

The life and adventures of Don Bilioso de L'Estomac / Translated from the original Spanish into French; done from the French into English. With a letter to the College of Physicians.

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THE
L I F E
AND
ADVENTURES
OF

Don Bilioso de L'ESTOMAC.

Translated from the Original *Spanish* into
French; done from the *French* into *English*.

WITH A
L E T T E R
TO THE
COLLEGE of *PHYSICIANS*.


*I say whatever you maintain
Of Alma in the Heart or Brain,
The plainest Man alive may tell ye,
Her Seat of Empire is the Belly;
From whence she sends out those Supplies
Which make us either stout or wise.*

L O N D O N:
Printed by J. BETTENHAM for T. BICKERTON,
at the Crown in *Pater-noster Row*. 1719.

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TO THE
COLLEGE
 OF
PHYSICIANS
 IN
LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

Dublin.



WE so seldom trouble you with any of our Writings from this Side of the Water, that I hope the present will be the easier excus'd; for as we live in an and which has very little Share in the Management

ment of the grand Affairs in the World, we have the least Curiosity in prying into them; and this perhaps produces that Indolence of Temper in us, that we rarely make Noise enough to be heard by our neighbour Nations, and therefore scorn to listen to their Secrets; if by chance an Improvement of any of the Arts or Sciences (that has stood the test of the *English* Criticks) appears here in publick it is receiv'd with an entire Submission, and we reckon it as binding on us as your *English* Acts of Parliament: Indeed if the Truth or Usefulness of any such Improvement be controverted among you we generally take the strongest side, and so live in perfect Harmony and Peace among each other, whether it be that our Possessions being small are pretty much on a level, or whatever else may be the reason, we religiously agree not to invade or disturb each other's Property. Gentlemen, if some among you had follow'd these pacifick Maxims, you had sav'd your selves the Trouble of this Epistle, and me the Expence and Trouble of buying and reading Dr. *W.*'s State of Physick.

THE Beginning of this ingenious Performance put me in Mind of *Don Quixote's* good Squier *Sancho*, whose favourite Maxim was, that the Belly kept up the Heart, and not the Heart the Belly.

won't say the Doctor stole this Notion from that merry Gentleman, because I believe I shall prove presently that the Author of *Don Quixote* was also the Author of the State of Physick; for upon dipping a little farther into the Book, I observ'd such a romantick Air through the whole, and a manner of writing so different from any Physician I ever read, that I immediately concluded Dr. *W.* must be that young Physician, who inquiring of Dr. *Sydenham* what was the best Book in Physick, was told *Don Quixote*. Upon these Reflections, and reading a little farther, I recall'd to mind that I had read a great many Passages of this State of Physick in some Romance or other; and was so prepossess'd of the Truth of it, that with infinite Labour, tho' with some Pleasure, I read over all *Don Quixote's* Library; but to my great Grief in none of these cou'd I trace the Doctor; at last, by pure Accident, I found an old *French* Manuscript translated from the *Spanish*: The Title is, *Les Aventures de Don Bilioso de L'Estomac*. I was as proud of this Discovery as *Thales* or *Pythagoras* of theirs: I cry'd *Εὕρηκα*, and if I had not been a better Christian than either of them, wou'd have sacrific'd an Hecatomb. In short, this is the very Book I sought for, and upon Examination I found the State of Physick to be a mere Transcript from it, excepting that the Author has

broke

broke the Thread of the History in several Places, and now and then mistaken (for want of *Spanish*) the Sense of the Author. When the Transports for my new Discovery were a little abated, I began to reflect with the deepest Melancholy on the deplorable Condition of the State of Physick (not the Doctor's State of Physick) in these Kingdoms, if such Practices as these shall go unpunish'd. What in the name of Goodness cou'd possess this Gentleman to endeavour to impose a Romance on us for a Treatise in Physick, unless he design'd to banish this Science out of *England*, as *Cervantes* did Knight Errantry out of *Spain*? I have heard indeed that some Chymical Enthusiasts have maintain'd that *Homer's Iliad* and *Odysses*, nay the Bible it self, contain'd nothing but the Secret of making the Philosopher's Stone, and the Grand Elixir: That *Homer's Rules* for Fighting, and the holy Precepts in the Scriptures for the Conduct of our Lives, were but so many Processes for making these grand *Arcanums*; but sure none of these Adepts were so mad to attempt making Gold by one or t'other; and I'm plaguily mistaken if the Doctor makes any by my Manuscript; yet after all I confess I pity this poor Gentleman's Case, he thirsting after Knowledge, and from his Youth upward solicitous for the publick Good, earnestly and gravely desir'd *Sydenham's Advice*; Read *Don Quixote*, says the
jocose

jocose Doctor. The Biliose Salts being very predominant both in Quantity and Quality in this poor Gentleman's Constitution, and (unhappily for him) the Instruments of Cogitation so confounded the cogitative Faculty, that he did not distinguish Jest from Earnest; and his Passion for this Author became so exorbitant (curse on all Biliose Salts) that he neglected all other Books but Romances ever after. How these hellish Salts impose on the Organs of Sense, produce lustory Visions, and represent Actions, Persons, and Things, that no where exist but in these delusive Operations and Impositions, this unfortunate Gentleman is a melancholy Instance.

BUT to return to my Manuscript, I really have not time to transcribe it, and am too fond of it to part with it; however that you may not suspect any Imposition, I have here sent you the Heads of the several Chapters, and refer you to the Pages in the State of Physick. The only Recompence I desire of you, Gentlemen, is, that you will reimburse me the Money I laid out in purchasing the Doctor's Translation, considering I have the original Manuscript by me, and that the Money will be but a Trifle among you all; besides, I hope I shall not disoblige Dr. *W.* by thus publickly declaring the true Father of this

B

Child,

Child, which has been so great a Reproach to him, since it will save him the Trouble of maintaining another Man's Brat; and I therefore expect he will send me all the Novels, and Romances of his writing, which (I don't question) may be easily got.





THE
L I F E
AND
ADVENTURES
OF
Don Bilioso de L'Estomac, &c.



C H A P. I.

F *Don Bilioso's Birth.* How when his Mother was with Child of him, contrary to other Women, she grew big about the Shoulders, her *Sternum* became prominent, and her Back gibbous;

her Belly all this while continuing as lank as a Virgin's. How she dy'd in Labour, and how *Don Bilioso* was miraculously preserv'd by being cut out of her Stomach. *Vide* State of Physick, pag. 91, 18.

CHAP. II.

CONCERNING *Don Bilioso's* Education; how he was nurs'd in a Coal-pit, and of his strange Inclination of travelling under Ground; of his Conversation with Spirits, and how he study'd the Black Art. *Vide* Natural History, pag. 3, 4.

CHAP. III.

How *Don Bilioso* ravish'd the incomparable and beautiful *Donna Phlegma*, and how they liv'd together like Dog and Cat, and she bore him afterwards several very unlucky Children; p. 92. And of an ancient Prophecy of above two thousand Years, foretelling what great Mischief he, his Wife, and Children should commit in the World. p. 90.

C H A P. IV.

How *Don Bilioso's* Children committed several very mad Pranks, and how he reclaim'd them by gentle and soft Means, *viz.* Oiling their sides very well, and liquoring their Boots. *p.* 81.

C H A P. V.

IN this Chapter is related the wonderful Prowess of the gallant *Don Bilioso*; how he destroy'd thirty Fleas that attack'd some distress'd Damsels, and how they miraculously escap'd being flea-bitten; and how a Lady got out of his Hands with a whole Skin. *p.* 86, 88.

C H A P. VI.

How that cruel Knight *Don Putrido Salino*, by the Advice and Assistance of *Donna Phlegma*, most barbarously flea'd and fetch'd off the kin of several innocent Peoples Mouths and Throats. *p.* 89.

C H A P. VII.

How *Don Bilioso* and *Donna Phlegma* quarrell'd in Church; how they were confin'd in an Organ Loft for disturbing the Congregation; how by Art Magick they got into the great Organ Pipe, and how they made greater Emotions, Colluctations, and Perturbations than before; as also how they set the whole Church a spewing. *p. 95.*

C H A P. VIII.

DON BILIOSO's Advice to his Friends about frying Pancakes; how to prevent them from rising into Blisters, and how there is no trusting to the common Receipts. *p. 96.*

C H A P. IX.

How he taught an intelligent Surgeon to set Bones and cure Bruises; how he quarrell'd with a strange Knight for not telling him his Secrets; and how out of Spight he told Secrets which no one wou'd listen to. *p. 101, &c.*

CHAP. X.

How *Don Bilioso* made *Donna Diarrhæa* dead drunk; and how when he had his Will of her, he turn'd her out of the Back Door; *p.* 104. Also how he and *Donna Phlegma* lacerated her great Capillary Vessel, and left her bathing in Blood; *p.* 105. and when she awak'd how they twitch'd and jerk'd her Buttocks, 'till they made her dance without Musick. *p.* 106.

CHAP. XI.

How *Don Bilioso* and *Donna Phlegma* were taken up by the Inquisition as Conjurers, for giving People the Strangury, Stoppage of Urine, bloody Urine, and spitting Blood. *p.* 106 *ad* 108.

CHAP. XII.

How *Don Bilioso* was set at Liberty by the Giant *Variolas*, and how they enter'd into a strict Friendship.

C H A P. XIII.

How the Giant *Variolas*, after his Friendship with *Don Bilioso*, contrary to all Laws of Humanity, treated a great many honest People very cruelly, especially *Don Bilioso's* Friends; laming some, blinding others, and downright murdering the most part; tho' he let a great many Rogues pass unmolested; p. 111, 112, &c.

C H A P. XIV.

IN this Chapter you have related two Instances of *Don Bilioso's* great Humanity; how he tore up a Nettle by the Root for blistering a Child's Cheek, and how he fainted away at seeing a little Girl's Nose bleed. p. 114 ad 125.

C H A P. XV.

How *Don Bilioso* gave a Dose of *Opium* to a troublesome Bed-fellow, and after he was asleep, with what Caution and Humanity he
attack'd

attack'd him behind, and made an Evacuation
in his Body. p. 129, 130.

C H A P. XVI.

THE pleasantest Chapter in the whole Book :
How *Donna Diarrhæa* put the Giant *Variolas*
into such a Fright, that he be-sh—t himself:
How *Don Bilioso* persuaded him not to wipe
his Br—ch, lest part of the excluded Excre-
ment might be repelled into the *Anus*: *Pe-
riculosæ plenum opus oleæ.* p. 131 ad 138.

C H A P. XVII.

How *Don Bilioso* at a publick Tourna-
ment discants on the Use and Choice of
Arms; he proves beyond Contradiction that
blunt Swords make deeper and more dange-
rous Wounds than the sharpest and best point-
ed; that a little Oil will make a Feather as
sharp as a Razor; that he had kill'd more
Knights with that Weapon, than *Achilles* with
his Spear, or *Hercules* with his Club; he
challenges the Giant *Variolas* to a Tilt; *Don*

Bilioso is dismounted; his Cruet of Oil broken,
and his Cloaths dirty'd. *p.* 138 ad 150.

C H A P. XVIII.

DON BILIOSO's Opinion of a Council of War; he shews plainly it must be attended with very fatal Consequences, unless the General Officers are all of a Size; of the same Complexion; if their Swords are not of an equal Length; and finally, if their Armour bear not the same Devices. *p.* 150 ad 156.

C H A P. XIX.

THIS Chapter treats of a thousand important Impertinencies, which tho' very ridiculous, are notwithstanding highly necessary for the right understanding many things in this History. *p.* 110.

C H A P.

C H A P. XX.

DON BILIOSO encounters with a strange Knight, for rescuing a distressed Damsel from the Giant *Variolas*; *p.* 159. He raises the Ghosts of two Enchanters, his old Friends, to his Assistance. The strange Knight carries off the Damsel from them all; *Don Bilioso* left in a strange Perturbation, &c. *p.* 171.

C H A P. XXI.

THE strange Knight by his Valour and Conduct recovers a Youth from *Variolas*; *Bilioso* more enrag'd than ever; *p.* 172. He proclaims the strange Knight a Coward for protecting Children and Infants. In this Chapter is also shewn, that the Giant and *Don Bilioso* were great Lovers of Boys. *p.* 182.

C H A P. XXII.

HERE *Don Bilioso* very ingeniously exposes the Craft and shifting Tricks of Women: He proves from the Delicateness of their Frame, and Tenderness of their Constitutions, that they are better able to endure Hardships than Men are, they having more Holes to creep out of than Men. *p.* 183.

C H A P. XXIII.

DON BILIOSO very artfully endeavours to persuade the strange Knight to confess he had murder'd and eaten the Women and Children he had rescu'd from the Giant *Variolas.* *p.* 185 *ad* 188.

C H A P. XXIV.

How *Don Bilioso* arriv'd at a strange Island, where six times as many went out as came in every Year; and how, notwithstanding the
Island

Island grew more populous, and also notwithstanding the Increase of the People, there was more Beef, Plumb Pudding, and Custard, and strong Beer consum'd than was ever known before. *p. 192 ad 198.*

C H A P. XXV.

How that Giant *Variolas* arriv'd in the same Island, and in one Year devoured three thousand one hundred thirty eight Men, Women and Children; *p. 191.* As also how *Don Bilioso* grew so fat upon picking the Bones, that his Armour grew too little for him; and how for Grief he turn'd Friar, and preach'd, and prophesy'd, and foretold the Day of Judgment. *p. 199 ad 201.*

C H A P. XXVI.

How *Don Bilioso* came back to his native Countrey, turn'd Scavenger, swept the Streets, set up a Dairy, and found out a great *Arca-num* to keep Milk Vessels sweet. *p. 209 ad 211.*

C H A P. XXVII.

How *Donna Diarrhæa* us'd to put Tricks upon Travellers, and make them lose their Way; how she us'd to slip out of the Back Door, wipe her Br—ch with the Linen hanging in the Back-side, and how *Don Bilioso*, by his discreet Management, prevail'd on her to go out at the Street Door. *p.* 211, 212.

C H A P. XXVIII.

IN this Chapter you have a learned Dissertation on the Use and Virtues of Brooms, and some useful Instructions about sweeping Kitchens; that it is better not to sweep them at all, unless you sweep them well, for that they will but grow the dirtier; and that it is necessary to put the Pots, Plates and Dishes in Order before you begin. You will also find it here fully proved, that the Ancients swept their Kitchens oftener than the Moderns, tho' they did not dress so much Meat. *p.* 112 *ad* 128.

C H A P. XXIX.

How *Don Bilioso* turn'd Mountebank; how he tumbled, cut Capers, and walk'd the Slack Rope; but being not perfectly Master of his Trade, his Foot slipt, and he unfortunately broke his Neck, to the Admiration of all Spectators. *p. 201 ad 209.*

F I N I S.



CHAP. XXIX

How Don Basilio's mind mounted
How he tumbled out Capers, and walk'd the
... Road; but being not perfectly Master of
the Trade, his Foot slip'd, and he unaccountably
drove his Neck, to the Admiration of all Spectators.

FINIS



FINISS

Handwritten signature in cursive script, likely reading 'Wm. D. P.' with a date '1710' written above it.