

**An impartial and uncontrollable account of the effects of the late Dr. William Cockburn's specific, for curing diarrhoeas, bloody fluxes, &c.; since its revival, i.e. within three months past : exemplified in various cures performed by it, when all other medicines had been tried for many years together, to no purpose ... / By John Dove.**

### **Contributors**

Dove, John, active 18th century.

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

AN

*Impartial and Uncontrollable*

A C C O U N T

OF THE

E F F E C T S

OF THE LATE

*Dr. William Cockburn's Specific,*

FOR CURING

Diarrhœas, Bloody Fluxes, &c. since its Revival, *i. e.* within three Months past.

EXEMPLIFIED

*In various Cures performed by it, when all other Medicines had been tried for many Years together, to no Purpose.*

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The Cases here published are not picked and singled out to serve a Turn, but are fairly published in the Order and with the Circumstances they presented, without Artifice or Exaggeration; for if there had been as many as are published, or but one, on whom the Medicine had had no Effect, or a bad one, that should have been declared, and if there be any one Person who has taken the Specific above, and remains uncured, besides those mentioned, or those who have just began to take it, they are called upon to detect the following Narrative, published

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*By* JOHN DOVE.

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L O N D O N :

Printed for the AUTHOR,

M, DCC, LI.

*Impartial and Uncontrollable*

## A C C O U N T

O F

## REMARKABLE CURES, &amp;c.



THE Cause, Nature, Seat and Cure of a Diarrhœa, or Flux of any Kind, may be seen so clearly in the late Dr. *William Cockburn's* Treatise on those Disorders: The wild Guesses about them, and the wilder Methods of curing them by the common Physicians, are there so pointed out, that had the Author been as accurate in his Language, as he was in his Account of those Diseases, the Book had been unexceptionable.

His Books were thought worthy to be translated into three or four Languages, and he himself to receive the Thanks of the most learned Men in *Europe* for writing them. I designed, when I began this Account, to have given a kind of Abridgement of the Treatise on Fluxes, or at least, to have referred to it frequently; but because I would cut off all Occasion for the learned Sneer, and avoid the Imputation of Pedantry, and of appearing learned upon another Man's Stock, as is the Custom, and of quoting Authors which I never read, nor ever shall; I shall take no farther Notice of that Performance, than to observe, that the Author has therein brought his Account of those Diseases down to the Level of Common Sense, and upon that Principle, has devised a Remedy adequate to the Malady, which has been proposed to the Public in the following Advertisement.

## To the P U B L I C.

SINCE no Talent was ever trusted with any Man, nor any good Thing put into his Possession, for his Sake only; and since I wish every Man as happy as myself, and would do any Thing in my Power to make him so; I should think it an Injury to the Public and myself, if I did not take this Method to inform such as it may concern, that I am possessed of the late Dr. *WILLIAM COCKBURN'S Specific for curing Diarrhœas, Dysenteries, and Fluxes of all Kinds*, those that attend Women, proceeding from Weaknesses, included.

The high Reputation the Doctor and his Medicine had during his Life, the particular Compliment he received from his late Majesty King *William*, from *Lewis* the 14th, (who ordered his Envoy Mr. *Pouffin* to treat with him about it, which was prevented by the War's breaking out then) from the celebrated *Boerhaave*, the learned Dr. *Lancisi*, Physician to Pope *Clement XI.* &c. the Accounts from our Army, from our Admirals, Sea Captains, and Surgeons, &c. (which are lodged in the Admiralty) the great Good done, and the Thousands then preserved by his Remedy, are quite sufficient to screen me from the Imputation of endeavouring to impose a Quack-Medicine on the World, and of puffing it off: Besides, I am under no Temptation of that Sort; and, could I have divested myself of my Love to my Fellow-Creatures, an Advertisement of this Nature had never appeared.

If it be objected we have Remedies enough already for those Diseases, and that Loosenesses, Bloody-Fluxes, &c. are easily cured; such as think so, are welcome to let this alone: 'Tis the Miserable, the Emaciated, and the Poor, in short, those that cannot otherwise be cured, that it is designed for. But if those Diseases are so easily cured, why do they so often brave the Skill of the Physician, conquer and kill so many? The Havock made in our Fleets and Armies by Fluxes, as well as the many that die by a sudden Looseness in the Small-Pox, &c. are flagrant Memorials of the Truth of this, and of the Value of a Medicine of this Sort.

If it be enquired, why so efficacious a Medicine is not made public? I answer, for the same Reasons the Author of it refused to make it so, viz. for fear it should undergo the unhappy Fate, that almost every other good Medicine has. Lucrative Views would not have prevented my declaring it to all Mankind; these I could have repelled: And as they have not now induced me to publish this, it cannot be expected that I should give particular Accounts of the Cures performed by this Medicine, as is the Custom among Quacks; and so much the less, as I should be obliged to publish all the Cases, or should do Injustice to those I did not; the Medicine never failing to shew its Efficacy. It is amazing, from what a miserable State it rescues those that take it, of which I have lately had several surprising Instances, and concerning which, those who question it may be satisfied. The almost infallible Success, with which Dr. Cockburn administer'd it, is known to Thousands now living. That what is here proposed is truly his Medicine, the World is to take my Word; and I think this quite sufficient, and so will those that know me well; and they that know the intimate Friendship that subsisted between Dr. Cockburn and my Father, and that I have now by me a great Number of Manuscripts of his, which no man besides my Father and Self ever had, will not wonder how I came by this.

I have done what I think was incumbent on me to do; I have discharged my Part; I have acquainted the World there is such a Medicine: If they will be relieved by it, they may; if not, they may do as they please: I rest satisfied. But to put the Case out of all doubt, I invite any, or all Physicians, Surgeons, and Apothecaries of Reputation, to single out one or more Objects for Cure, or to attend and be Witness to those that offer themselves; and if it fails to shew its Efficacy beyond any thing known in the *Materia Medica*, my Reputation shall go with it.

All Persons that are willing, may be relieved, by applying ~~to Mr. Charles Hulse, Surgeon, at St. Paul's Church, Southwark, to his Office, No. 10, in the Strand, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday;~~ to Mr. John Dove, in Bush-Lane, Cannon-Street; to myself at Little-Chelsea, or at Mr. Pigou's, at the Two White Posts at Charing-Cross, where I call about Ten in the Morning every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday.

And I hereby declare, that no other Person whatsoever is authorized by me to administer the same, without a Certificate under my Hand.

Little Chelsea, Jan. 28, 1751.

Henry Boesnier de la Touche.

N. B. This Medicine is wholsom as Bread, not disagreeable to the Taste, acts insensibly, and carries off the Fever that may attend the Flux, be it never so violent.

All Captains of Ships may be supplied with the Medicine by applying as above: The Poor may have their Cure Gratis.

This Advertisement, as far as I have been informed, has not been treated with Contempt by any Man; nay, the Public have been so candid as to treat it with a general and uncommon Approbation; for which I render them my Acknowledgments, and promise, not to be an Advocate for the Medicine therein proposed, nor to attempt to support its Credit one Moment longer than it will support its own, by its efficacious and salutary Effects on those that take it. If after all this there be any Individuals disposed to rally and run it down, and treat its Dispensers as Quacks, they are very welcome, I shall not enter into any Altercations with them at present; but let them remember, I do not promise perpetual Silence, or that they shall go with Impunity. If they treat me decently, I will treat them so; if they are for Peace, so am I; If they are for War, let them declare; I have an Artillery in Reserve, which I shall not use, unless I am treated as a Quack, that is, a Money-getting-Cheat; then I shall attempt to do myself Justice, by shewing who are Quacks, and who are not. I had not said thus much, if a certain dubb'd D——ce had not already let his Tongue run beyond his Judgment, but if he does not take more Care for the Future, I shall at a fit Time let the World know, that he has been playing the Quack a great while; and that I have not yet set up that Trade, for I have cured some, and killed none, as the following Facts will evince. I shall take them as they presented, with this previous Remark, that if this Medicine would only cure or render comfortable fifteen in Twenty, the Value of it would be very great, and beyond any other Medicine in its Kind: But this has done more, I shall present the Reader with all I have Room to

mention, and leave him to judge. But before we proceed to the Cases, it will be necessary to answer an Objection which will be thrown in at Point Blank. "It is confessed you have a good Medicine in your Hand, but you have no Skill to use it; you are no Physician, and may miscarry as much by the Misuse, as by the Abuse of it; your Education is not sufficient, nor can you be supposed to know, when to stop and when to promote a Looseness; and if a symptomatic one be stopt too soon, or if one that is habitual and original be not stopt at all, the Life of the Patient is endangered; and how should you know the Difference of Fluxes, or how to proceed with Safety?" A shrewd Objection indeed, and when it comes from the Faculty, they shall have an Answer fit for them to consider; but for the present, I shall answer in my own Way, and let them alone. It is confessed I am no Physician; what then? I am a *Curer*; I have Common-sense, and some Knowledge of the animal Economy, of Nature, and her invariable Laws. The true Practice of Physic, I think, stands on these Foundations, or I confess I know not in what it consists, nor on what it is founded; and if I am mistaken here, in this Case I am so far from being a Physician, that I am a Fool, and truly Fool enough I am, to think the true Practice of Physic can never be founded on Metaphysics, misapplied Mathematics, false Philosophy, idle Theories, or occult Qualities. The true Practice of Physic never was, nor ever will be contrary to Common-sense. This and Nature are Correlates; the silly Systems of the Schools and Nature, are Aliens. I look upon the Scull of a Theorist, a meer Schoolman, to be like a Warehouse filled with Lumber, or a Bladder puffed with Wind. While these remain there is no Room for any Thing else. Common-sense tells me, that a violent Bloody-Flux ought to be stopped. He that has a Remedy for this, and knows how to do it, is certainly in that Point on a Level with, if not superior to, the Physician who is fetched from a great Distance, and at a great Expence; and when he is come, cannot do it. If I know not when, and how to stop a Diarrhoea or Bloody Flux, &c. I am a Cheat, a dangerous Fellow, and ought to be treated as a Murderer; but if I do know it, the Objection has no Force. That I do know it, I aver, I pledge my Reputation, I pledge my Veracity upon it, and call aloud on any that denies it to confute me, to confront me in a fair Trial, and I promise not to decline the first that offers, even before a thousand Judges. I had not made this Proposal, if I had not first been used ill and affronted publicly by some, who though they profess to know, are yet Strangers to the first Principles of Physic; therefore I hope to stand excused by the candid Reader, when I have given him an Account of the following Facts, which I promise to do with all conceivable Impartiality and Faithfulness.

### C A S E I.

——— Servant to Mr. *William Croger*, Tobacconist in the *Minories*. When I came, she told me, her Head and Stomach were out of Order, and in Pain; her Bowels griped, her Loins weak, and that she was but just able to crawl about, and could scarcely get up Stairs. Her Master and Mistress expected She would have kept her Bed the next Day. Her Pulse was high, she was hot and drougthy, her Countenance languid, and very much sunk, with more than twenty watry Stools in a Day, sometimes four in an Hour. I gave her the Medicine at Eight o'Clock on the Saturday Morning, before Noon she told me she was better. I doubted; she said she was sure of it; that her Head, Stomach and Bowels were easy, and that she had not gone to Stool so often as before. Mr. *Croger*, her Master called at my House the same Evening about Business, and told me she was mended, and that she was brisk and lively; I called to see her the next Night, and before her Master and Mistress, she told me she was almost well, and was afraid she should be cured too suddenly. In three Days she was quite well, though she had been in that Condition for Six Weeks before.

### C A S E II.

While I had this Person in Hand, I was sent for to a Gentlewoman next Door to the *Cock*, in *Bow-lane*. She was thought by many to be dying ten Days before I came, and all that had been done for her by an experienced Apothecary, had had no Effect. When I came, I refused to meddle with her, believing her Bowels were excoriated, and that she would die, and the Blame fall upon me. Her Daughters assured me if she died the next Hour, neither myself nor the Medicine should be blamed; for that as she was, she must die.

die. I enquired who attended her; for if any one else did, I would not. They answered, she had no more Medicines, besides a Cordial Draught, to take; for the Case was looked upon as desperate, and beyond the Reach of Physic. The Clergyman that attended her also, recommended Resignation to the Will of God, looking upon it as impossible for her to recover. Under those Circumstances, I returned to her Bedside and found her in a Fever, her Pulse high, her Tongue black and very rough, herself helpless and in such Agony, that though she lay up two pair of Stairs behind the front Room, she was heard to cry out even in the Street. She had about thirty Stools in twenty four Hours, had kept her Bed in this Condition above a Month, and was seventy-six Years of Age. There was no Time to be lost; besides, she was too weak to take a Purge, and under such Circumstances as rendered it impossible to have a Clyster; so I gave her a large Quantity of the Medicine at Ten that Night: And at Ten o'Clock next Morning I found her with no Fever, her Tongue smooth, and of a natural Colour; and though she was still very bad, said she was better than she had been, and more easy, but that since she must die, desired to die peaceably; and for some Days would take no more of the Medicine, except now and then the Quantity of a Pea, which they gave her without her Knowledge. Thus two or three Days were lost; at the End of which she was persuaded to take a Bolus Night and Morning. Her Bowels though tortured before, were immediately quieted; the second Day her Stools were consistent, and abated in their Number gradually for four or five Days, I cannot say which, and then ceased. She was perfectly cured, and has had but one regular Motion, in twenty-four Hours ever since. The Apothecary without knowing what had been done, twice pronounced her Recovery a Miracle; but when he knew it, made light of it. The Gentlewoman is now alive and well to justify the Truth of this and every other Circumstance in this Account; her Daughters, the Family, and Neighbours, will do the same.

### C A S E III.

MR. Cowper, in *Wheeler-Street, Spittal-Fields*, desired me to attend Mr. *John Beck*, one of his Neighbours, who was in a desperate Condition with a Diarrhoea, and (as was thought) his Bowels ulcerated; I called and found him in a perfectly composed Frame of Mind, without the least Expectation of Life, and indeed I as little expected he should live as himself did, and was blamed by some Friends for meddling in a Case that was deemed an inflexible and lost one, and where the Man must inevitably sink under the Force of his Disease, being given over by a Gentleman of as much Integrity, Skill and Humanity, as the Faculty can boast of. He had not frequent Stools, but one continual Flux; and when he set up in his Bed, it flowed as through a perpendicular Tube, and appeared like a thin Pus, or corrupted Matter; his Urine but little in Quantity, with a Sediment like Brick-Dust half Way from the Bottom of the Glass, attended with constant Gripings in his Bowels. I gave him the Medicine without any Preparative, which he took at twelve Hours Distance, and then at six Hours Distance. The first four Days it had no other Effect but to quiet his Bowels, which it did from the Beginning. I looked upon his Case absolutely incurable, and past the Power of Medicine. He was as much convinced of this as myself, and indifferent as to Life or Death, saying *Let the Will of the Lord be done, if I live it is for the best, if I die it is the same, it will be well with me, I shall be received to the Mercy of God, through the Merits of Christ, and my Family not want: When my Master calls I am ready to obey.* Upon this I proposed to him to take it at every three Hours. He complied, and told me, he would eat it all Day if he might, for he found it salutary; thus I left him, with no Expectations of ever seeing him alive more. At twelve o'clock the same Night his Flux stopped at once, after half an Hour's intense Pain in his Bowels; he sent me Word the next Day that he was better, but as I did not hear of it till late at Night, I did not call till the next Morning, when I found him weak, but perfectly well, and remains so to testify the Truth of this Account; his Neighbours will do the same; and what is remarkable, he has had an even Habit of Body ever since without Costiveness or Fever.

## C A S E IV.

**M**R. *John Kilford*, in *Gulstone-street, White-chappel*, Taylor to Captain *Weston*, in his last Voyage to *India*, had the bloody Flux sixteen Months, frequently twenty-four Stools in a Day and Night; he had all the Advice from Physicians and Apothecaries, that his Money could purchase, but to no Purpose, infomuch that he despaired of ever being cured. When he came to me he was emaciated, griped and sick, and his Stomack not able to retain his Food; he took the Medicine, and in a few Hours his Bowels were perfectly quiet, and his Stomach strong: In about two Days his Stools condensed, and abated in their Number: And in six Days his Strength and Complexion were recovered, and he was hearty, hungry, and well in all Appearance. He then omitted to take any more, and his Flux returned: He took it again, and in a few Days became well, and remained so some Time; but neglecting to continue the Medicine, he has now three or four Stools in a Day again, which must be imputed only to his own Neglect. But as he had been a Voyage to *India* I desired him to give me some Account of the Appearance of the Flux, during that Voyage; which he did in nearly the following Words: "We lost Seventy-seven of our Men on that Voyage, most of them by the Bloody-Flux; some of them it seized pretty suddenly, others had the Scurvy first: I have seen them roaring, tumbling, and tortured on the Deck, voiding Blood there, 'till it was like a Butcher's Shambles, and themselves turned over to the Mercy of God; for I never knew one of them cured, neither on the Voyage, nor on the Shore, unless some few that were recovered by a vegetable Diet; for, though a good Physician lived at *Fort St. David's*, he was never known to cure a Flux, so obstinate are they in those Parts. The Scene aforesaid was the most horrid Spectacle I had ever seen."

## C A S E V.

**A** YOUNG Gentleman at *Plaisterer's-Hall, in Addle-street*, was Ill of a Diarrhœa, and a Bloody-Flux alternately; he had been under the Physicians Hands eighteen Months, to no Purpose, four Months of which he was in the Country, and returned back with his Flux upon him: He had from six Stools to thirty in a Day and Night, was weakened so, that he crept up Stairs by the Bannisters, and had almost a continual *Tenasmus* and Griping. He took the Medicine on the *Friday* Night, for the first Time, I called on him the next *Monday* Morning, and he told me, he had not had a Stool in the last twenty-five Hours: He continued to take it, and in a few Days was perfectly well, and will inform any one of the Truth of this Account.

## C A S E VI.

**M**R. *Cook*, in *Mark-Lane*, had been ill for many Months, with a Diarrhœa and Bloody-Flux, and at times had Stools of all Colours, and used to rise ten Times or more, in a Night; had also all the Advice he could pay for, and thought he must die; I own I thought so too; for, besides his Flux, he was sick, and faint to the last Degree, as well he might, for he had been blooded, purged, clystered, and vomited, which had brought him to Death's Door; he had, besides, a Fever, his Breath short, his Pulse low, his Cough violent at times, his Appetite lost, his Bowels griped, his Stomach in Pain, and weakened to such a Degree, that though the Medicine is pleasant and perfectly salutary to the Stomach, it was with great Difficulty he could keep it down, notwithstanding he made two Doses of what he should have made but one; however he did take it, and the next Morning was somewhat better, after having slept all Night: In two Days his Flux manifestly abated, though his other Complaints remained; so that at three Days End, when I called, and expected to find him dead, I found his Flux perfectly cured, his Appetite good, and his other Complaints were, in a great Measure vanished, except that his Strength was not yet recovered; and if he never were to recover his Strength, or from his other Complaints, it is no Reproach to the Medicine; for we never recommended it for a Catholicon, or said that it would repair broken Bowels, raise the Dead, or cure every one.

## C A S E VII.

**B**UT the Case that has engaged the most Attention, has been that of Mr. *Bertrand*, Merchant, of *Dublin*, now in *London*: This Case has been treated by our Connoisseurs, as if the Efficacy of the Medicine had not shewed itself on him, and that I had been quite defeated. To set this Matter right I have that Gentleman's Leave to publish the Case fairly as it stands.

When, at the Request of a very considerable and reputable Merchant, I first waited on Mr. *Bertrand*, I found him thin and languid, griped and in pain, having almost a continual *Tenasmus*, with about fourteen watery and bloody Stools in twenty-four Hours: He had been afflicted with a Diarrhoea for more than fifteen Years past, told me, it had cost him two thousand Pounds, that he had had the Advice of the most learned Physicians of *Dublin*, *London*, and *Montpellier*, to no Purpose: They told him, they could cure his Flux, but that a Fever would follow, and the Remedy be as bad as the Disease. He was now better than usual, for he had been often confined to his Bed, and given over for Death; but notwithstanding his not being so bad as at sometimes, his Suspicion of the Consequence of a sudden Cure, made him the less careful of taking the Medicine, or of observing a strict Regimen while he took it; however, after taking a Purge of Rhubarb and Cinnamon in the Morning, at Night he took a Bolus of it, and repeated it every twelve Hours, with no other Effect than quieting his Bowels, and taking off the *Tenasmus*: At about the fourth Day he had an Interval between his Stools of seven Hours, and those Stools somewhat consistent; in three more he had an Interval of seventeen, then of eighteen, then of twenty-one Hours, and his Stools still more consistent, his Bowels easy, and no violent Returns of his Disorder, having not above three or four Stools after those Intervals, though exceeding cold, moist, and changeable Weather all the while, and himself hindered from observing a proper Regimen, by the false Doctrine inculcated on him heretofore by the Faculty; and the more I remonstrated against it, the more he suspected the Safety of the Medicine, and the Truth of what I said, as he afterwards told me, for I was then a perfect Stranger to him. The Piles coming on, the Medicine was suspected to have contributed to bring them, so was omitted for some Time, 'till growing worse again, with almost a constant *Tenasmus* as before, at about three Weeks End, he took it at every four Hours, observing a pretty good Regimen, and presently grew better, and went where he pleased with very little Interruption, having Intervals from twelve to twenty, or more Hours, with no violent Returns; and though he be not yet perfectly cured, has openly declared to his Friends, and to me many a time, and his Complexion declares to all, that it has done more good to him than all the Medicines he had taken for the fifteen Years before; for that no other Medicine, but this has had Efficacy enough to keep him out of his Bed, or to preserve him in tolerable Health at this Season of the Year, for Years past; so that I presume the candid Reader will not fix a Disgrace upon the Medicine in this Case, and the less as I have Mr. *Bertrand's* Leave to publish this. And also to appeal to the most reputable Merchants on the *French* and *Irish* Walks, &c. on the *Royal Exchange*, who are well acquainted with his Case; but, notwithstanding they are so, I had not taken the Liberty of appealing to those Gentlemen, but by Mr. *Bertrand's* Approbation.

He continues to take the Medicine, and as I, so he believes it will perfectly cure him: But as this Gentleman's Case is as extraordinary as can be produced, and as it has defeated the Power of Medicine so long, so it is not any Wonder if it does require a little more Time and Perseverence than common. And may not this be borne with, since no Fever, or other bad Effect, has appeared, and he as nearly well, as any person can be, that has any Complaints at all?

## C A S E VIII.

**M**R. *John Airs*, in the *Saracen's-Head Yard*, *Camomile-street*, had kept his Bed some time, with a violent Diarrhoea and Fever, his Tongue white and dry, his Breath very short, and his Constitution as it were worn out, though naturally a very strong Man, his Pulse unequal, his Spirits (if I must call them so) depressed. I told him, I would try to cure his Flux, but would not undertake to cure him of his other Complaints. His Wife said to me, on coming out, that Dr. *Hawes* told her, two Months be-



fore, that he doubted he could not get over it. He had now about ten watery Stools in a Day, or more, and frequently four or six in the Night; he took the Medicine on the *Tuesday* Night, on the *Thursday* I saw him sitting up and walking about the Room, and his Flux abated; on the next Day, unknown to me, he walked in *Moorfields*: I saw him in a few Days, his Flux was well, but his Pulse continued very uneven, and himself very low. In about ten or fourteen Days he went to *Newington* for the Air, drank Milk, caught Cold, and had some small Return of his Looseness; he came Home, eat Oysters for Supper, and drank some warm Claret, went to Bed pretty well in Appearance, but died in half an Hour; and though his Wife and her Mother were both in the Room, they knew nothing of it 'till they found him dead.

## C A S E IX.

**T**HE Child of Mrs. *Overton* in *Cannon Street*, of four Years Old, had fourteen bloody Stools in a Night, and was worn to a Skeleton; he took the Medicine according to Directions; at four Days End I called and found him quite well of his Flux.

## C A S E X.

**A** Gentlewoman, whose Name I have no right to expose, who will, notwithstanding, satisfy any one that will wait on her, had miscarried heretofore, had a Diarrhoea and Weakness, which endangered a Second. She took but a small Quantity of the Medicine, and is now so well as to think herself secure.

Thus I have given a fair Account of Facts, and expect to be told, the Publication of them contradicts Mr. *Latouche's* Advertisement: I say no; for he never intends to publish any, nor to give Leave to any one to do it for him; for, would he have done that, I could have swelled this Account to a much larger Size: But though I may not publish his Cases, I will take the Liberty to aver, that all those to whom he has given the Medicine are perfectly cured. One would think this Narrative could not move the Envy or Opposition of any Man; but if it does, it shall give me no Concern; for I have seen too much of the World to regard its Censure, unless I had incurred it: Besides I am kept in Countenance, by having the Approbation and good Wishes of some Gentlemen of the Faculty, and Members of the College, as well as one or two Surgeons of the very first Rank. In this I am clear, that I have not consulted my own Interest merely, but the Public Good in Connection with it, by proposing to it a Remedy for a Disease, which, for some Hundreds Years past, has baffled the Physicians; and exhibiting to them its Efficacy and Safety: In this I have done, what none but myself and one more could do; and to him I stand obliged for being able to do this, and now if there be any Learned, or Unlearned, of high or low Degree, disposed to treat this Account and its Author with Banter and Ridicule, they may do, and be what they please, I shall be what I am,

J. D.

*P.S.* I have not intimidated Mankind, as the Way is, with telling them the Remedy is as bad as the Disease, 'I can stop your Flux, Sir, but then I shall throw you into a Fever, or an inflexible Costiveness.' According to this the Flux or the Fever must kill the Man. I ask those who talk thus, Whether they can possibly have any other End in giving Physic, than to keep the Patient lingering alive to get Money by him; for, according to this, a Man had better have the Plague, than a Diarrhoea or a Flux: The First he may survive, the Latter he never can. I had not mentioned this, if I had not found a vast Number, who are afraid of Leaping out of the Cistern into the Sea, who dread a hasty Cure as much as the Flux; but I assure all such the Medicine proposed is no Astringent, that neither Fever nor Costiveness, but Health, follows the sudden Stopping of a Flux with it.

I had wrote, designing to have published and added to the ten Cases above, ten more, nine of which are cured, but as there is not Room in one Sheet, must omit them; the other Person not cured, is a Girl of fourteen Years of Age, who was obliged to omit taking the Medicine for a few Days though much better of a bloody Flux when she left

The foregoing Cases had not been published so soon, but they were demanded, and, as it were, wrested from me, which is the Reason of this

# A P P E N D I X.

## C A S E XI.

**M**RS. *Bell*, in *Bull-Wharf-Lane*, aged Seventy-two, had a violent Bloody Flux, of more than two Years standing, with sixteen or more Stools in a Day, she took the Medicine, and was cured in ten Days.

## C A S E XII.

**M**RS. *Mirabilia Gibson*, in the *Strand*, was sunk very low with a Diarrhoea, of four Years standing, after spending her Substance to obtain Relief to no Purpose, was cured in four Days by half a Gallipot of the Medicine.

## C A S E XIII.

**A** YOUNG Woman, who was brought so very low for two Years, as to despair of Relief in a continual Hæmorrhagia after a Miscarriage, was cured in four Days with less than four Ounces of the Medicine.

## C A S E XIV.

**A** YOUNG Gentleman, who has satisfied some, and will others whom it may concern, after having tried in vain, for more than one whole Year all that the Physicians and the Bath could do, was cured in about ten Days.

## C A S E XV.

**A** POOR Jewess in the *Synagogue-Yard*, in *Camomile-Street*, who had been ill of a Diarrhoea above a Year, and could obtain no Help, was cured in five Days. I attended her every Morning, and on the fifth met two Gentlemen of the Faculty there, who had attended her for a considerable time before; they treated me in the most genteel Manner, and wished me good Success with the Medicine, for that it had done more in five Days than all theirs had done in twelve Months.

## C A S E XVI.

**M**RS. *Judith* —, in *All-hallow's-Lane*, who was ill of a Diarrhoea, and had thirty or more Stools in a Day and Night; was cured in fourteen Hours, by taking about four Ounces of the Medicine in that Time.

## C A S E XVII.

**A** Gentlewoman, who had been over-dosed with the Peruvian Bark, &c. and was thereby thrown into a violent Purging, not to be stopt by Astringents, took only one Dose of the Medicine, slept the whole succeeding Night, had a consistant Stool the next Morning, and continues in an even Habit ever since.

## C A S E XVIII.

A WOMAN under a Complication of Complaints deemed absolutely incurable by the Hospitals, among others had a violent Diarrhoea and Dysentery of more than ten Years standing; she had also the *Fluor Albus* to a Degree not to be described here without giving Offence to the Reader: She took the Medicine, and at four Days End declared herself better than she had been for many Years; at the End of eight Days told me she was well as to these Complaints, and some Weeks after told me she remained so. I charged her to come again upon the least Return; at about four Months End she told me the *Fluor Albus* began to appear again, upon this I gave her another Gallipot, and have had no Complaints from her since.

## C A S E XIX.

A Gentlewoman, whose Name I have no Right to mention, has, nevertheless, given me Leave to tell the World, that when she was sunk very low by a Diarrhoea, and when she could obtain no Relief by the common Medicines, she was cured by less than four Ounces of this Electuary, which at the same Time cured her of a Diabetes that had been troublesome to her for many Years; and though I may not mention her Name, I may the Families to whom the Truth of the Case is known, viz. Mr. *Benj. Fullers*, in *Tokenhouse-Yard, London*, and Mr. *Thomas Uffingtons*, in *Scott's-Yard, London*.

## C A S E XX.

A WOMAN in my own Neighbourhood, who had the *Fluor Albus* to a violent Degree, and of long Continuance, with less than one Gallipot of the Medicine was rendered comfortable, and with the whole was perfectly well, and remains so, though it be now more than two Months ago.

## C A S E XXI.

A FRIEND of Mr. *John Beck*, whose Case is published above, came to me, with a Diarrhoea, Dysentery, a Diabetes, and an involuntary Seminal Flux at the same time, all of eleven Years standing. I told him I had not the least Expectation that the Medicine would cure him, but that I would give it him; I did so, he took it, and in ten Days told me he was in a comfortable Condition, for instead of rising eight or ten Times in a Night, as before, he now slept all Night; that his Dysentery was cured, his Diarrhoea was much better, that he could now hold his Water the Length of a Street, whereas before he used to go wet continually, and his Seminal Flux was abated.

## C A S E XXII.

MR. *Benjamin Oak*, Glazier, in *Pudding-Lane, London*, applied to me for some of the Medicine for a poor Woman at *Morlake*, well known to a reputable Family, whose Country-House is there. A Physician and Apothecary attended her till they pronounced her Case desperate, and past the Power of Medicine: At this dead List, and when she had from twenty to thirty, or more Stools in a Day and Night, Dr. *Cockburn's* Specific was sent her by my Friend: when it came it was debated whether she should take it, for it was thought impossible for her to recover: However, the next Morning she took it, within four Days a Letter was sent to Mr. *Oak*, that indeed it was a lost Case, for that it was turned to a violent Bloody Flux, the Woman voiding clear Blood, which coagulated into a hard Crust in half an Hour, (this was the bloody Piles) the Woman continued to take it, and in three Days I went to see her, and found her much mended; in five Days more a Letter came with Intelligence of her being cured, and in ten Days more a Letter of Thanks for the same. She gave the Medicine to her Child of less than a Year old, and declared him cured for the time. The Truth of this Case is known to both the Families above-mentioned. The Woman remains well.

## C A S E XXIII.

A WOMAN whose Case shall at any time be attested by Persons of indisputable Veracity, had a costive Habit to an incredible Degree at Times, but her general Habit was to go at about eight or ten Days, her Head pained, her Stomach disordered, and her Appetite very bad, and she not to be relieved but by frequent Purging Draughts, took a Dose of the Medicine in the Morning, another at Night, another the next Morning, had two Stools after the third Dose the same Day, her Head and Stomach relieved, her Appetite recovered, and she so much better ever since as to wonder at the Alteration.

To this Case I could add five more of the same sort, and to the Cases above, could add above one Hundred, many of them as remarkable as those published, but here shall be an end, for I never design to publish another. If those are not sufficient ten Thousand would not be so. I have refused Affidavits to the Truth of the Facts above in great Numbers, chusing to rest the Credibility of them, upon their Notoriety and my own Reputation, leaving the Philosophers to reason about those contrary Effects by the same Medicine if they can, contenting my self with only asserting their Truth: But if they think themselves such Adepts at reasoning, it would be kind in them to tell the World, why gelding a young Bull, should make his Horns grow the faster, when the same Operation perform'd upon a young Ram, prevents the Growth of his, as is manifest in our Oxen and Weathers. Here is a Medicine which, in fact, cures a Loosness without any Danger of Costiveness, the same Medicine cures a costive Habit without Purging the Patient. If I am call'd upon to account for this I own I cannot, yet promise to do it when they can account for the Effects of Opium, the Peruvian Bark, the Ipechacuana; or when they can shew, that one single Article in the *Materia Medica* is, or has been fully understood.

In all those Cases, and every other that I have been concerned in, or attended upon, not one bad Symptom has appeared, or been consequent, upon a single Person by taking the Medicine; and, it is presumed never will, for that if it were to be taken temperately, as Food, the Cure would be hastened, and Health procured, without a Possibility of its doing any Harm. When so much can be said of any other Medicine, I dare promise to make this public.

Upon the whole, it has given Mr. *De la Touche*, and myself, very high Pleasure (separate from all little mercenary Views) that we have been able to relieve such Numbers of poor miserable Objects, which, in fact, could not otherwise have been saved, but must many of them have perished.

One Thing is to be noted, that it is above declared what it has done, not what it will do, for we think it will regulate every Flux incident to Men, Women, or Children; we conceive it may cure the Dry Gripes, so prevalent in the *West-Indies*, because here it has not failed to strengthen the Bowels, and cure every Grief of the Guts, though not attended with a Flux of any Kind.

After all it may be objected, that in many of the Cases the Names and Places of Abode of the Persons are not mentioned? True: Nor ever shall, but to those whom it may concern to know them; and they shall have full Satisfaction that the World is treated fairly in the Narrative above; for the Author thinks it unjust to expose the natural Infirmities or Diseases of any one at random.

It is further objected, that we sell it too dear, that a Guinea a Gallipot is too much; This is objecting too far: unless the Objector knew the Cost of it, and the Quantity

given away: Besides, it is not dearer than a Retail Apothecary's Bill; moreover it is a real Medicine, and will cure, and here will never be five Pounds spent in vain. Furthermore, it is true, that a Fifty Thousand Pound Capital and all a Man's Time, would not be sufficient to bear the Charge, of the Poor without some Profit by the Rich.

It is further objected, it will not cure every one? True: And it is acknowledged, there are in an hundred and twenty who have taken it, five Persons, and no more, who are not cured; four of the five may blame themselves, and not the Medicine, for there is but one in that Number, who gave it a fair Tryal; and notwithstanding she remains but little the better, after having taken it with great Exactness for a considerable Time, I stand convinced its Effect was prevented by the Quantities of Opium and Astringents she had taken for near twelve Months before.

*N. B.* The middling Sort of People may rest satisfied, they shall not be distressed by the Charge of it; and if they have not been Draughted with Opiates and Astringents, and will follow Rule, and forbear other Medicines, while they take this, the Charge cannot be great, nor the Cure tedious to any one.

August 12, 1751.

On the 4th Day of July, 1751, the following ADVERTISEMENT was published.

Notwithstanding the late Dr. Cockburn's Medicine for the Cure of every Flux, incident to Men, Women, or Children, and for Costive Habits; has been proposed to the Public, with all that Simplicity, requisite to render it useful to the Rich and Poor, and attended with the greatest conceivable Success: It has, to depreciate its Excellency, and diminish its Reputation, been insisted upon, that the Gentlemen of the Navy and of the Faculty know its Composition: It is presumed that those Gentlemen will not affirm this for themselves, for if the Ingredients are known to them, and the Medicine be an Astringent, as they say, how comes it to pass that after they for a long Time have been administering to their Patients the most powerful Astringents in vain, that we should cure these very Patients in a few Days? and how are costive Habits cured by it? for that it will cure these as well as Loosenesses, Bloody Fluxes, &c. in all their various Appearances, stop the most profuse Floodings and Sweats, prevent Miscarriages, cure the Diabetes and Fluor Albus, is true beyond controul; and we think the Dry Gripes must yield to it. Sure we are that pained and weak Bowels have been cured by it, though not attended with a Looseness; more than one hundred Persons have been cured by it since last January, when all other Medicines had failed; and amongst those that have taken it not one but has been bettered; not five (at this time) but have been cured.

The Price is One Guinea the Gallipot, containing somewhat more than four Ounces, which is frequently sufficient for the Cure of one Person, where the Bowels have not been tortured with Astringents; but where they have, though we will be answerable for the Cure, we will not for the Quantity.

It is sold by Mr. Henry Boeshier de la Touche, at Little Chelsea, near London; and by Mr. John Dove, in Bush-Lane, Cannon-Street, London, with printed Directions: All Captains of Ships, &c. may be supplied with the Medicine by applying as above, with Allowance for Exportation. The Poor may have their Cure gratis.