

**Quackery unmask'd: or, reflections on the sixth edition of Mr. Martin's [Marten's] Treatise of the venereal disease ... and the pamphlet call'd The charitable surgeon, &c.; Containing ... observations concerning the venereal disease; and the method and medicines proper for its ... curation. Proper remarks on Mr. Martin's Admirable medicine and his Infallible preservative. A full ... account of quacks and ... An account of some excellent medicines, etc / [John Spinke].**

### **Contributors**

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Marten, John, -1737. Charitable surgeon.

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*Quackery Unmask'd :*

O R,

REFLECTIONS

On the SIXTH EDITION of  
Mr. MARTIN's Treatise of the.

VENEREAL DISEASE, and  
its APPENDIX ;

And the PAMPHLET call'd,

*The Charitable Surgeon, &c.*

CONTAINING

A full and Plain Detection and Refutation of some  
gross Errors, &c. of those Authors: Interspers'd with  
many new and useful Observations concerning the Vene-  
real Disease; and the Method and Medicines proper  
for its speedy, safe, and effectual Curation. Proper  
Remarks on Mr. Martin's Admirable Medicine, and  
his infallible Preservative. A Full and True Account  
of Quacks; and their Method of Practice. An Account  
of some Excellent Medicines, &c.

highly necessary to be read by all Venereal Patients,  
who would prevent their own Ruin; and by all Phy-  
sicians, Surgeons, and Apothecaries, who are here  
vindicated from Mr. Martin's Aspersions.

J. SPINK E, Licens'd Practitioner  
in Physick and Surgery.

Printed, and Sold by D. Brown, with

Trabac, at the Golden-Ball in C

Christopher's Church-Yar

ker, at the White-Har

Author at his Hou

and Castle Ta

Price 1 s. 1



N.B. **S**ince the Publication of this Book, I am credibly inform'd, That Mr. *Benj. Marten* never was (as I was told) a *Soap-boiler*; but has by his own Industry, acquir'd a competent Knowledge of the Theory and Practice of Physick; and does on all Accounts behave himself as a Gentleman, meriting a good Character. Which, in justice to him, I thought myself oblig'd to publish.

4. SPINKE.



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T H E

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INTRODUCTION.

**W**H O the real Author of the Sixth Edition of the Treatise of the Venereal Disease, and its Appendix is, I know not ; but the Name Martin being in their Title-Pages, I must, till better inform'd, presume some Gentleman, whose Name is Martin, is their Author, and shall Address him by that Name. Doubtless, Mr. Martin, so Learned a Man as you are (being an Author) well know that whoever becomes an Author, submits his Book to the Censure of every Reader; and if he be guilty of Mistakes, for Humanum est Errare, (asking your pardon for expressing my self in a Language, I fear, you do not at all understand) . he ought to acknowledge himself oblig'd to any Person that shall better inform him. No Man, tho' never so Learned, can be sure that some Errors shall not escape his Pen. For this Cause we may observe, the most Learned Authors (witness the Renowned Boyle) usually deliver their Sentiments with the greatest Modesty : And treat other Men, tho' of inferior Capacity, with Candour and Civility. But the Notions in your Books, not transcrib'd from other Authors,



# The INTRODUCTION.

*are so notoriously erroneous, and your Treatment of all Physicians and Surgeons, so egregiously insolent, and so unbecoming a Member of Surgeons-Hall, (a Man of Art or Learning, or indeed) a Man of an ingenuous Education, that, unless you imagin'd your self beneath any Man's Notice, you were certainly infatuated, if you did not expect that your Errors and Ignorance in the Matters you writ about, would at one time or another be detected, your Ill Manners chastiz'd, and You thereby render'd contemptible to the Learned and Ingenuous Part of Mankind.*

*March 1. 170<sup>9</sup>. From my House at the Golden-Ball in the Dark Passage, three Doors beyond the Sun-Tavern in Honey-Lane (or Milk-Street) Market, in Cheap-side.*

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*Quackery*



# Quackery Unmask'd, &c.

## CHAP. I.

*Of the Essence and Nature of the Venereal Disease.*

§. 1. **I** Shall not, say you, (*pag. 1.*) trouble my self or the Reader, in this Treatise, with the many different and indeterminate Notions of the natural Cause of this Distemper, as to its *original Production*, &c. It is sufficient, continue you, (*p. 2.*) that we know it to be a *Distemper* daily gotten, and know how to *cure* it. What, Do you, Sir pretend that you know how to *cure* a *Disease*, which, you confess, you know no more of, than that 'tis a *Disease* daily gotten? Is this talking like an ingenious *Surgeon*? Or rather, is it not talking like a tampering *Old Woman*? or (in your *Rhetorick*) a scandalously ignorant *Quack*?

§ 2. After you had (a little further) transcrib'd (any *Quack*, that can write, may do the same) from divers *Authors*, their differing *Notions* concerning the *Original Cause* of this *Disease*; you thought, as well you might, your own *Notion* of the *Matter* would be expected: But you excuse your self (*p. 8.*) by



saying, it would take up a great deal of time, and no small pains, to enquire into the Validity and Probability of those several Conjectures (which, say you there, I cannot stand here to do, and consequently give my own *Sentiments* about,) shall pass it by, as not at all material to the Matter intended. And then, instead of a *Learned Disquisition* concerning the *Nature* and *Cause* of this *Disease*, *Ballad-singer-like*, you dismiss your *Reader* with a piece of an *Old Song* !

§. 3. You begin *Chap. 2.* (p. 76.) thus, *viz.* Before I begin to shew the *Easiness* of curing the *Venereal Disease*, it will be necessary to discover something further than has been yet said, of the *Nature* and *Kinds* of the *Pox*. A Man would certainly believe you were now setting about the *Business* in good earnest : But alas 'tis all a *Feint* ! You were well apprized your *Learning* and *Capacity* would not bear you out in the *Enquiry* ; and therefore, about fourteen Lines lower, we find you thus concluding, *viz.* But whether their (*i. e.* your Authors) *Methods* may be drawn from the *Positions* they lay down, as to the *Nature*, &c. of the *Semina Morbi* (that is, the *Seeds* or *Essence* of the *Disease*,) I shall not here stand to enquire. Thus again you shuffle off the *Disquisition*, without having writ one word to the purpose. Authors of *Learning* and *Parts* do not use to disappoint their *Readers* at this rate.

§. 4. A-



§. 4. About the middle of *Page 77.* you thus exprefs your self, *viz.* The generality of *Physicians* define it (the *Venereal Disease*) to be an *occult* or *hidden Disease*, contracted by *malign Vapours* that are communicated by a *Pocky-Body*; because I suppose their *Remedies* won't reach it: For if it was so *hidden* as not to be discover'd by any *Medicines* or *Means*, we should all then grope in the *Dark* indeed: But it has been an *Happiness* to *Thousands*, that 'tis a *manifest Disease*, or else they would have had but a *hidden Cure*: And also a *Benefit* it has been to *Hundreds*, that there are *Medicines* to discover its *Nature*, tho' never so *hidden*; but by this means they shelter themselves under this *Asylum Ignorantiæ*, that it is a *Disease occult*; if they had said *difficult*, they had said *something*, because it is a *Disease* not *manifest* to every *Professor*, that knows nothing beyond *Tradition*. Here, Sir, you set up for a *Wit*, and contrary to *Decency* and good *Manners*, droll upon the generality of *Physicians*. But only expose your own *Ignorance*, and want of *Breeding*. The *Matter* is *false* you charge the generality of *Physicians* with; for they do not define the *Venereal Disease*, an *Occult Disease*. And if what you here assume to your self, *viz.* the *Discovery* of the *Nature* of the *Disease* by *Medicines*, be not *Scandalous Quackery*, what can merit to be so call'd? What, put *Physick* in the place of the *Physician*? Send a *Medicine* into a *Man's Body* to discover what the *Disease* is,  
that



that he is afflicted with? The *Medicine*, that ought to be adapted to the *Curation* of a known *Disease*, is by you sent of an *Errand* to discover the *Nature* of the *Disease*! But what *Medicine* shall we suppose you, on such *Occasions*, make a *Messenger* of? Pag. 59. you say, The *Medicine* I give to discover the *Disease*, is one of a thousand, endued with full *Efficacy* to *actuate* and *stir* the *Venereal Poyson*, which is what I never (say you) could find from the common *Preparations* of *Mercury* in *Practice*. Here you confess that your *Discoverer* of the *Disease*, is a *common Preparation* of *Mercury*, but not common in *Practice*. Pag. 303. you tell us, that *Mercury Sublimate* is an *admirable Medicine*, and has been given by you, with *Wonderful Success*. *Mercury Sublimate*, I confess, is a *Medicine* of a *thousand*, and (tho' blessed be God, not common in *Practice*) is indued with full *Efficacy* to *actuate* and *stir*, not the *Venereal Poyson* only, but all the *Liquids* of a Man's *Body*; For, says Dr. Harris, in his *Pharmacologia Anti-Empirica*, Pag. 107. we all know, that *Mercury Sublimate* is one of the *Rankest Poysons* that Art can furnish us with! It is (says he pag. 71.) a most *sad* and *bewailing Reflection*, that the *Rankest Poysons* in the *World* should be given inwardly! So that it seems, Sir, you have indeed had *Wonderful Success*, if you have not out-right murder'd every one of the *Persons* you have given this *Admirable Medicine* to! If this be your



*Arcanum* (pag. 60. of your Book) to discover whether a Man be *Clapt* or not, it will be no wonder to find some *Clapt Sparks*, who shall more dread *Hatton-Garden* than a *Bawdy-House*! The *Poyson* of a *Poxt Whore* being nothing near so *dangerous* as *Mercury Sublimate*, when sent into an *Humane Body*, of a *Fool's Errand*! I can't conclude this first *Chapter*, without assuring you, that I am asham'd the World should take notice that a Man, who writes himself *Surgeon*, should, as you have done, *stuff* so many *Pages* with *Transcriptions* from other *Authors*; *Stories of Patients*, (probably all false;) and *Scraps* of other Men's *Poetical Flashes* of *Wit*; whilst all that can be call'd your own, is not only little to the Purpose, but is such senseless, (some of it scandalous Stuff) that an Old Woman turn'd *Doctress*, or a Country *Farrier* would be asham'd of it. You have, as we have seen, industriously avoided delivering your *Opinion* of the Cause and Nature of the *Venereal Disease*; I can't therefore avoid declaring it my *Opinion*, that you have so done, from a *Self-Conviction* of your *Incapacity* in the *Matter*. And there I'll leave it, till you shall better inform me.

§ 5. But you have not only declin'd delivering your *Opinion* of the Cause and Nature of the *Venereal Disease*; but you seem to confess your *Ignorance* of the *Methodical Practick Part*; for (pag. xxxvi. of your Preface) you unluckily start the Question, how shall  
we



we know that you understand the Practick Part, or however be convinc'd that you are successful in what you do? (Is not this as much as saying, that altho' you do not understand the Practick Part, yet you may be successful in what you do?) You answer your own Question; thus, viz. Why truly, Gentlemen, I must own 'tis a proper Question, and ought to be answer'd, but yet I can say no otherwise to you, but that you must e'en take my Word for't; here are Letters, &c. from those that have receiv'd Benefit. As to your Word, Sir, it ought not to pass (in this Case) even with those that do not know you; every Fool will talk of his own Wit and Skill: And every Knave will boast of his own Honesty (tho' I think pag. 264. you confess you know not what Honesty means!) No Man, however conscious of his own Imperfections, being willing to be accounted either Fool or Knave. Against your Letters (in this Case) I object, 1. This is appealing to the Cure (you pretend) you have done; to prove your Capacity in the Art of Curation. Which being the *Assylum* that all the *Quacks* and *Mountebanks* in the World fly to, should not methinks be mention'd, by so topping an Author, and Surgeon of Honour, as Mr. *Martin* (not the Soap-boiler) pretends to be.

2. This is obliging us to take our Estimation of your Capacity, in the Art of Curation from the Opinion of the People concern  
in



ing you ; But (pag. xxxv.) you tell us, That *the Opinion of the People, is the Opinion of Fools* : And can you, Sir, afford us no better proof of your Capacity, than the Opinion of Fools ? 3. You own (pag. 218.) Some suspect that those Letters were made by your self : If so, then, from them, we shall not have so much as a Fool's Opinion of you : But must wholly depend on your own Word ; of which before. But a better way in my Opinion, to guess at your Capacity, is to examine what your Book contains : For had you known better, you would doubtless have written better.

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## C H A P. II.

### *Of Mercury, its Vertues, and Preparations.*

§. 1. **I**T must be presum'd that you are better acquainted with *Mercury* than with any other part of the *Materia Medica*, because you have taken none other part thereof into Examination : And by your Performance in relation to *Mercury*, we may justly guess at your Knowledge and Skill in the rest of the *Medicinal Store*, and in the various *Medicinal Preparations* from thence resulting. This you can't deny to be fair Dealing ; for no Man will expose himself, by printing his Thoughts concerning those Matters, or Things, that he least understands ; and,  
in



in the mean time, say nothing concerning those Things that he is better acquainted with, or has a more compleat *Knowledge* of

§. 2. Pag. 287. You undertake to examine the *Opinions* of *Authors* concerning *Mercury* and its *various Preparations*; and then to deliver your own *Opinion* upon the whole. And having transcrib'd, what you thought fit from other *Authors*, concerning the *Nature* and *first Qualities* of *Mercury*, you freely deliver your *Opinion*, (pag. 291.) that *Mercury* is *Hot*; because, say you, of its great *penetrating, eating, corroding Vertue*; for it burns like *Fire*, devours and makes its way through *Metals*, &c. And being apply'd to our *Bodies* by way of *Caustick*, not only eats the *Flesh*, but *corrodes* the very *Bones*, if not minded, as we have often observed in *Precipitate* and *Sublimate Mercury*. But, Sir, was *Mercury* it self, and not this or that *Composition*, in which *Mercury* is only *One*, the *Principal Ingredient*, you were to give your *Opinion* of. Did you therefore ever find pure simple *Mercury* of an *eating corroding Vertue*? Did you ever see it burn like *Fire*? Did you ever know it apply'd as *Caustick*? Did you ever observe it to eat the *Flesh*, or to *corrode* the *Bones*? That *Mercury Precipitate*, and *Mercury Sublimate* will have such *Effects*, is nothing to the *Purpose*. Because the *Acid Corroding Spirits* of *Salt Nitre* &c. which are imbodied in the *Mercury*, and which, together with the *Me*  
cur



cury, constitute the *Compositum* call'd *Mercury Precipitate*, as also, in different Proportions; the other *Compositum*, call'd *Mercury Sublimate*, are the sole Cause of all the Effects you mention; and *Mercury*, quatenus *Mercury*, is unconcern'd in the matter! By your Argument, *common Water* may be prov'd to be *Hot*: For if you mix a sufficient quantity of strong *Spirit of Salt*, *Nitre*, &c. therewith, that *Mixture* will as effectually produce all the Effects you mention, as *Mercury Precipitate*, or *Mercury Sublimate*. A few Lines further, in the same Page, you assert that *Lead* is *hot*; but I can't conceive what Argument you can produce to prove it, unless it be that melted *Lead*, at some time or other, may have burnt your Fingers. But you having thus asserted that *Mercury* burns like *Fire*, devours and makes its way through *Metals*, &c. And that being apply'd to our *Bodies*, it not only eats the *Flesh*, but corrodes the very *Bones*, &c. Can it be imagin'd how you should presently be of a clean contrary Opinion, and tell us, as you do, (p. 348.) That '*Mercury* is the *Balsam* of *Nature*, in which is an *incarnative* and *regenerative Vertue*, wonderfully *renovative* and *restorative*?' Certainly your asserting these two Opinions, so directly contrary to each other, concerning *Mercury*, must be because you thought that one of the two, you knew not which, must be right. But, such is your Misfortune, they are both false, and



both *ridiculous*. For as we have proved, that *Mercury* neither *burns* like *Fire*, *eats* its way through *Metals*, nor yet is guilty of *eating* the *Flesh*, or *corroding* the *Bones*: So *Mercury* is no *Balsam* (excepting in your *mercurial Brains* only) nor of any *balsamick Nature*, nor can it properly be said to have any *incarnative, regenerative, renovative, or restorative Vertue*. You have a third *Opinion* of *Mercury*, which is, that 'tis replete with *volatile Salts*: This I gather from *Pag. 34.* where you tell us, that *Mercury* is one of the most *sovereign Remedies* for the *Venereal Disease*; and *Pag. 130.* where you say by the *Antivenereal Remedies*, you mean such as are sufficiently replete with *Volatile Salts*. A fourth *Opinion* of *Mercury* you have oblig'd us with, and that is (*p. 333.*) that 'tis of the *Nature* of *sulphureous vinous Spirits*; viz. *Brandy, &c.* For, say you, *Mercury* and *Brandy*, or *spirituous Liquors*, equally inflame the *Blood*, creating an undue *Ferment, &c.*

§. 3. After having exclaim'd against the *Preparations* of *Mercury*, commonly in use (doubtless because the *People* need not come to you for them, for I believe you have none others) you have (*p. 299.*) these words, viz. 'A *Mercurial Medicine*, therefore 'should be found out; that by its *benign Quality* will, upon mixing with the *Mass* of *Blood*, imbibe its *Ferments*, and evacuate the *offending Cause*, by which way *Nature* is inclin'd, by *Sweat* or otherwise, and is also  
'gethe



' gether free from foreign *Acids*: For those with  
 ' foreign *Acids* by chance may cure, but yet un-  
 ' certainly; those foreign *Acids* in the *Medicine*,  
 ' uniting with the acid *Ferments* of the *Pocky*  
 ' *Disposition*, proving often times of very dan-  
 ' gerous *Consequence*. That *Mercurial Medicine*  
 ' then is the true and only *Specifick* in the *Pox*,  
 ' which is *divested* of those foreign *Acids*, and  
 ' so dulcified, as to suck up and imbibe the  
 ' *Pocky Acid* in the *Body*, which it does with-  
 ' out any tumultuous *Operation*, or uncertain  
 ' *Effect*: But where to have such a *Medicine*,  
 ' most that *Practice* are at a loss." Here again,  
 Sir, you have discover'd your *Ignorance* more  
 than before: For such a medicinal *Preparation*  
 of *Mercury* as you mention, neither *Galenical* nor  
*Chymical Pharmacy* can by any means afford;  
 because nothing but foreign *Acids* can deprive  
*Mercury* of its fluid *Form*. And when, by  
 means of any kind of *Acids* whatever, *Mer-*  
*cury* be depriv'd of its natural fluid *Form*;  
 any *Alkali*, that can altogether free it from fo-  
 reign *Acids*, will presently, by so doing, re-  
 store it to what it was at first, i. e. running  
*Mercury*. Well therefore may you, Sir, tell  
 the *World*, that most that practise are at a  
 loss, where to find such a *Medicine*. It  
 being, though unknown to you, as much  
 as to say, Most that *Practice* are at a loss,  
 where to find a *Medicine* that is no where  
 to be had; and which no *Man* ever did or  
 ever can prepare. But, good Sir, why are  
 you so inquisitive after a *Preparation of Mercur-*



ry altogether free from foreign Acids? For  
 (p. 303.) you say that *Mercurius Sublimatus*  
*corrosivus* is an admirable Medicine, and that  
 you have given it with wonderful success.  
 But certainly, Sir, you can't be so abomina-  
 bly ignorant, as to take *Mercurius Sublimatus*  
*corrosivus* to be altogether free from foreign Acids;  
 it being the most replete with them, of any  
 Preparation of Mercury whatsoever: And has  
 been a thousand times damn'd, both by Authors  
 and Experience, as a violent Poyson; and is  
 really the most keen and dangerous Poyson that  
 can be prepar'd from Mercury. A glorious  
 Medicine to boast of success from! But per-  
 haps some Clap'd and Pox'd Patients can't be  
 poison'd! We read that *Mithridates* King of  
*Pontus*, when he would, by Poyson, have put  
 an end to his Days, he could not. pag. 264.  
 you tell us, that Crude Mercury is the most  
 dangerous of all to be administred; on  
 the contrary I assure you 'tis the most in-  
 nocent. And whenever your Worship shall  
 consent to take into your own Body half of one  
 Dram of your admirable Medicine, Mercury Su-  
 blimate, I consent at the same time to take  
 into my Body one whole pound of Crude Mercu-  
 ry. You tell us (p. 318.) that strong or ill Re-  
 medies of Quicksilver are abominable; than  
 which nothing more evinces the Ignorance of  
 those that administer them. This, Sir, is  
 Truth, tho' it comes from you; but no  
 stronger nor worse Remedy (for internal use)  
 can be prepar'd of Quick-silver, than Mer-  
 curius



*curius Corrosivus sublimatus*; therefore nothing more evinces your Ignorance than your administering it.

§. 4. You bestow almost all p. 301. to prove that *Mercurius Vitæ*, is a dangerous Preparation of Mercury, and this you do principally from the Authority and Experience of *Hildanus, Fabricius, &c.* Yet even here you again discover your own Ignorance, in adhering to the Error of those Authors. For that Medicine, to which those, and some other Authors, have been pleas'd to give the Title of *Mercurius Vitæ*, consists of the Flowers of Antimony, and has nothing of Mercury in it. And for that Reason, Modern Chymists place it amongst their Preparations of Antimony, and not of Mercury. This Medicine, call'd *Mercurius Vitæ*, is, indeed, a Violent Emetick, and its Exhibition is sometimes attended with ill Consequences; and for that reason Men of Skill and Learning almost wholly forbear to use it in their Practice. Tobacco, so frequently smoak'd in a Pipe, being distill'd in a Retort, yields an Oyl, a few Drops of which, mix'd with Sugar, and given inwardly, will have much the same Operation as the Medicine call'd *Mercurius Vitæ* has; and is as apt to occasion ill Consequences. This, Sir, I have taken notice of, lest, meeting with it in some other Author, in the next Edition of your famous Book, you should not only lay the ill Effects of the Flowers of Antimony (for *Mercurius Vitæ* is

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really



really nothing else) but also those of this Oyl of Tobacco, to the charge of Mercury.

§. 5. Pag. 312. You tell us, that *Raymond Lully*, that profound *Philosopher* affirms, that in *Mercury dissolv'd*, lies hid a great Secret; which *Solution of Mercury*, or *Mercury dissolv'd*, he calls *Aqua Gloriosa*; and that you have such a *Preparation*, but that yours is rather a *Tinctura Gloriosa*; and that, with it you have done Wonders, no *Preparation* in the *Universe* coming near it for the *Venereal Disease*, &c. Here, Sir, I must observe, 1. That *Raymond Lully* was an *Ecclesiastick*, but apply'd himself to the study of *Alchymy*; and attempted, (some say with success) from *Mercury*, to produce the *Philosopher's Stone*; and not a *Medicine* to cure Claps with. If you have, as you say, attain'd to *Lully's Aqua Gloriosa*, that is, I suppose you mean, the *Philosopher's Stone*; I wish you Joy of it. 2. You say your *Aqua Gloriosa*, is rather a *Tinctura Gloriosa*, and is a *Solution* or *Preparation of Mercury*. But *Mercury*, Sir, can't give a *Tincture* to any *Menstruum* whatever. If therefore your *Liquor* be really a *Tinctura Gloriosa*, it must receive that *Glorious Tincture* from some other *Ingredient*, and not from the *Mercury*. 3. You, I observ'd above, are wholly for a *Preparation of Mercury*, altogether free from foreign *Acids*; yet here you extravagantly recommend an *Aqua* or *Tinctura Gloriosa*, and intimate it to be a *Solution of Mercury*, and which probably may be none other than a *Dissolution of Mer-*  
curium.



*curius Sublimatus Corrosivus* (with which, you say, you have had wonderful Success) in common *Water*, and *tincturiz'd* with *Saffron*, *Lemon-Peel*, or some other *Ingredient*. Now I must inform you, that nothing but *Foreign Acids* can dissolve *Mercury*; and that nothing but *Foreign Acids* can keep *Mercury*, when dissolved, suspended in any *Liquor* whatsoever. So that according to your own *Doctrine*, concerning *Mercurial Preparations*, (p. 300.) your so much boasted of *Tinctura Gloriosa*, altho' by chance it may Cure, yet uncertainly; those *Foreign Acids* in the *Medicine* (*Tinctura Gloriosa*) uniting with the *Acid Ferments* of the *Pocky Disposition*, proving oftentimes of very dangerous Consequence. Yet you ought to be allow'd to think this *Tincture* (tho' it should really be good for Nothing) a *Glorious Medicine*, because (p. 131.) you seem to intimate, that you have broke your *Brains* in studying it out: And any Man will readily believe that to be *Truth*, by the *Romancing Crack-Brain'd Account* you (pag. 313.) give of it.

§. 6. You begin p. 317. with these Words, viz. 'Those Persons only are fit to use *Mercury* that truly know it, and are qualify'd to prepare it; to separate artfully the pure from the impure, the poysonous Part from the salubrious.' Here, Sir, once again you have spoken the *Truth*. And when the Reader shall have duly reflected on what I have already writ in this Chapter, and shall have obser-



observ'd; *First*, That you can't distinguish between *Simple Mercury*, and a *Composition* in which *Mercury* is only one of the *Ingredients*. *Secondly*, That you propose a *Preparation* of *Mercury*, which the *Nature* of *Mercury* will not admit of. *Thirdly*, That you commend and boast of *Success* from the use of *Mercury Sublimate*; which is a very dangerous *Poyson*. *Fourthly*, That you blame a *Medicine*, as a dangerous preparation of *Mercury*, that has nothing of *Mercury* in it. *Fifthly*, That you take *Lully's Mercury dissolv'd*, in order for the *Philosopher's-Stone*, to have been a *Clap-Medicine*. *Sixthly*, That you tell us, that *Mercury eats the Flesh*, yet is an *incarnative Balsam*; that it *corrodes the very Bones*, yet is *restorative*, &c. *Seventhly*, That you affirm *Crude Mercury* (which may with safety be taken by *Ounces*, nay, by *Pounds* at a time) as more dangerous than *Mercury Sublimate*, a few *Grains* of which, given inwardly, infallibly puts the *Patient* in great danger of *Death*. And *Lastly*, That you are ignorant that only *Acids* can deprive *Mercury* of its fluid *Form*; dissolve it in any *Liquor*; and keep it (when dissolv'd) therein suspended: I say, when the *Reader* shall have duly reflected on all these *Particulars*, he will, from your own *Words*, before-recited, easily determine how fit you your self are to use *Mercury*, which, in the *Hands* of a *Skilful Practitioner*, is, indeed, a great and *Sovereign Remedy*, but administer'd by an ignorant *Medicaster*



*dicaster* (*licet Socius Chyrurgorum sive Medicorum ille sit*) often proves a deadly Poyson.

§. 7. You make a mighty *stir*, pag. 311, 317, 332. and in divers other places of your *Book*, about the *choice* of *Mercury*, and about the ill *Effects* of *Arsenical*, *Poysonous* and *Cobaltous Mercury*. But you have no where told us, how we may, or that you can, with certainty, distinguish between *benign* and *malign Mercury*. And the Truth is, there is not any occasion for such *Skill*; because every Man that merits the *name* of a *Physician*, or *Surgeon*, (your self only excepted) knows how to *revive Mercury* from *Cinnabar*; and how so effectually to purifie any *Mercury* that he may buy of the *Druggist*, as to *separate* from it, any thing that is *Malign* and *Heterogeneous* to its *Nature*, and so can infallibly have a *pure Mercury*, fit for all *Mercurial Preparations*. All therefore that you have said on that *Head*, amounts to neither more nor less than the *Magnifica Verba*, Mighty Words, that you say (p. 350.) are used by *Quacks* and *Impostors* to amuse the *People*. When a Man speaks by *Experience*, he speaks with *Confidence*!

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### C H A P. III.

*Of the Methodical Curation of the Venereal Disease.*

§. I. **T**HE Method of *Physick* (being a *rational Application* of *Remedies* to an *Humane Body* for the *Curation* of *Diseases*) consists



consists, 1. In the *Knowledge* of the *Disease* and its *Cause*. 2. In the *Choice* of *Remedies* proper for the *Curation* of that *Disease*. 3. In a due *Ratiocination* in the *Practitioner*, which of those *Remedies* ought to be used first, which next, &c. So that the *Disease*, and its proper *Remedies* must be thoroughly understood, before the *Practitioner* (that is the *Physician* in *Internal*, and the *Surgeon* in *External Diseases*) can duly *ratiocinate* in himself about a *Methodical Curation* thereof.

§. 2. In *Medicinal Practice*, the *Disease*, its *Cause*, *Symptoms*, &c. the *Age*, *Sex*, *Constitution*, *Strength*, &c. of the *Patient*, are call'd the (*Indicantia*) things indicating : The *Remedies* are call'd (*Indicata*) the things indicated. The *Result* of the *Practitioner's Ratiocination* in himself, concerning the *Disease* and its *Remedies*, is call'd the (*Indicatio*) *Indication* : And (after and according to all these *Præcognita* & *Præmissa*) the actual *Application* or *Administration* of these proper *Remedies*, constitutes the (*Methodus Medendi*) *Rational Practice* of the *Art of Curation*. Those *Professors* of *Physick* and *Surgery*, who regulate their *Practice* according to this *Rational Method*, are call'd *Rational* and *Methodical Physicians*, and *Surgeons* : Those *Practitioners* in the *Art of Healing*, whose want of *Learning* and *Capacity* prevent their pursuing this *Rational* and *Methodical* way of *Practice*, judge as well as they can of the *Disease*, and then administer such *Remedies* as they have known serviceable in  
the



the like Cases ; these Practitioners are ( *αμπειρικοι*, *tento*) stil'd Empiricks, and, by our Author, a Man accusom'd to the highest Flights of Billingsgate Rhetorick, Quacks.

§. 3. Thus we may observe that a Man cannot be a Rational and Methodical Practitioner in the Art of Curation, that does not understand the Nature of the Disease he pretends to Cure ; and the Nature of the Remedies with which he designs to cure that Disease. The first Chapter of this Book, in my Opinion, clearly makes it appear, that our Author, Mr. Martin, knows very little of the Nature and Essence of the Venereal Disease : The second Chapter proves directly that he is ( unless he knows better than he has communicated to the World ) as grossly ignorant of the Nature, Qualities, Vertues, and various Preparations of Mercury ( which he ( p. 292. ) makes to be the only Antidotes for the Curation of this Disease ) as a Man can well be ; it follows therefore of Consequence, that in relation to this Disease at least, he can't be ( *Licet Socius Chirurgorum Londinensium ille sit* ) a Rational and Methodical Practitioner. And therefore I advise him to remember that ( p. 392. ) he has told us, ' When any one ' falls upon the Practick Part, that is alto- ' gether a Stranger to the Theorick, there is ' an Hundred to One against him, as to his ' Patient's Recovery, &c." Which if it happens, Is more by Hap, than any good Cunning.

§. 4. The



§. 4. The *Empiricks* (by our Polite Author call'd *Quacks*) flight, as he does, the *Knowledge* of the *Nature* of *Diseases*, and their *Remedies*; and depend, as our *Author* does, on their *Experience* of certain *Medicines* (*Emperici, sunt qui Experimentis solummodo contenti sunt, neglectâ Ratione. Blancardus.*) And if our *Learned Author* can (for his *Honour*) frame an *Argument*, and prove himself, *Ἀρχεμπεικὸς, sive Ἐμπεικὸς Ἐμπεικῶν*; that is, *Chief Empirick*, or *Quack* of *Quacks*, the rest ought to succumb, and pay him the *Respect* due to his *Eminent Character*. Now that *Quack* who is more *ignorant* and *impudent* than any of the Rest; and who, altho' his *Ignorance* necessitates him to pursue the most *irregular* and *hazardous methods* of *Practice*, yet proclaims himself more knowing than any other *Person*; and in order to establish his own *Reputation*, attempts to bring all other, as well *Methodical* and *Learned*, as *Empirical* and *Unlearned*, *Medicinal* and *Chyrurgical Practitioners* into *Disgrace*: This *Person*, who ever he be, merits the name of *Chief Empirick*, or *Quack* of *Quacks*. This *Eminency*, if *Mr. Martin* aims at it, he may, for all that I know, attain unto. His *Skill* in the *Venereal Disease*, and in *Mercury* (it's *Antidote*) seems to be a solid *Foundation*. In the last *Pages* of his *Preface*; and in the last *Pages* of the *Second Chapter* of his *Book*, he has (in, and to, his own *Praise*) imitated a *Mountebank Oration* to a *Nicety*; and by p. 254, and



255. you'll see that he learned the same of the Never-born Doctor in *Morefields*. His *strenuous Endeavours* to disgrace all other *Practitioners*, you'll find in *Chapter 6 & 7* of this *Treatise*. And p. 438. he informs you, that he has consulted all the *Authors* that have treated of this *Disease*, has examin'd 'em as to the *Practick Part*, (*the Theory he durst not meddle with!*) and has either approv'd or rejected them, according as was the *Event!* which certainly is a *Method* of *Practice* more *hazardous* and *perilous* than that used by any oth—r *Quack* in *Town*; *Quacks* usually trust to *Methods* and *Medicines* they've known serviceable: He, if what he says be true, to *what* any *Author* recommends; until, by *Experience*, he finds 'em *dissonant* to *Truth*; then he *rejects* 'em! Suppose an *Author*, through *Ignorance* or *Mistake*, should recommend a *poysinous*, instead of a *salubrious* *Medicine*; Or, suppose in an *Author*, thro' a *slip* of the *Pen*, or the *Printer's mistake*, one *Medicine* be set down instead of another, as *Mercury Sublimate*, instead of *Mercury Dulcis*; or, an *Ounce* of some strong *Medicine* instead of a *Dram*, (the *Characters* being nearly alike.) In this Case the ignorant *Experimentor* will, almost infallibly, murder his *Patient*; and will his *rejecting* that *Medicine* for the future *compensate* for the *Death* of the *Person* already murder'd thereby? Any *Taylor*, *Tinker*, *Soap-boyle*r, &c. may practise *Physick* and *Surgery* at this rate!



He that is not so thoroughly *vers'd* in the *Materia Medica*, and in the *Nature* of an *Humane Body*, as, upon viewing the *Prescriptions* recommended by *Authors*, to be well assur'd what *Effects* they will produce, ought wholly to forbear making *Experiments* with 'em, lest he should *kill* his Patient instead of *curing* him. We have Mr. *Martin's* Word (p. 267.) that every *Quack* values himself for some *Nostrum* of his own: And p. 312, &c. he (in demonstration of the Truth thereof) informs us, how highly he values himself on his own *Nostrum*, *Tinctura Gloriosa*! And (p. 128.) he tells you, that the many *Cures* he has from time to time perform'd, make manifest his having *Antidotes* and *Specificks* for the *Venereal Poyson*: But if you want to know what *Cures* he has ever perform'd in the *Venereal Disease*, he names you none; but tells you (p. xxxi. of his Preface) that you must *en take his Word for't*! What *Quack* can fail thus to prove himself possess'd of *Specificks*! And that he has done innumerable *Cures* therewith! But he having made so much *Noise* in divers parts of his Book about his *Specificks*, *Nostrum's*, *Secrets*, &c. that (p. 313.) Hundreds of People have stood in *Admiration* of: That (p. 62.) Never will fail in a Thousand *Tryals*, &c. Is it not pleasant to observe him (p. xxxi. of his Preface) asserting, That the *World* begins to see through such *Cob-Web Assurances*! And that such *Arcana*, *Secrets*, &c. fail  
thre



three times in four ! This must to be understood of his own *Nostrum's*, *Secrets*, &c. For he must be a Vil—n to assert it of another Man's *Nostrum's*, that he knows nothing of ! Nay, his being ignorant of choice Medicines, that may, in many Cases, be confided in, does not prove that all other Men are so ! However these Particulars, and many more that his Book affords, are, in my Opinion, demonstrative, that he is in a fair way, if he proceeds with Vigour and Resolution, in time, justly to merit, the Honourable Title before-mention'd.

§. 4. *Senertus*, and most Authors, I know, treat of the *Art of Physick* under a five-fold Division. 1. *Physiologia*, which treats of an *Humane Constitution in a State of Health*. 2. *Pathologia*, which treats of the *Morbid State of an Humane Body*. 3. *Semiotica*, which treats of the *Symptoms of Health, and of Diseases*. 4. *Hygieina*, which relates to the *Conservation of Health*. 5. *Therapeutica*, which relates to *Physick*, (in the usual acceptation of the Word) *Diet, and Surgery, viz. the whole Practical Part of Curation*. But to have treated of each of these *Heads*, would necessarily have much enlarg'd this *Chapter*. Besides, the Discourse would, I fear, have been as unintelligible to our Author, Mr. *Martin*, as *Greek, Hebrew, Arabick*, or any *Language* he never heard of : I studied therefore to contract the *Matter*, and to adapt it, if possible, to the meanness of his *Learning and Capacity*.



## C H A P. IV.

*Of Mr. Martin's infallible Preservative from the Venereal Disease.*

§. I. **Y**OU tell us, Mr. Martin, (p. 69.) ' That when the *Malignity* of the ' *Venereal Disease* has translated it self from ' the parts of *Generation*, and has seiz'd the ' more *noble parts*, imparting its *viciousness* to ' the *Blood*, &c. there will result a *villainous* ' *Distemper* indeed, which we, say you, call ' the *Pox*." I say nothing against all this ; but I can't easily *acquiesce* to what I find you, a few Lines further, assert, *viz.* ' That, ' altho' it does not frequently happen, yet ' (say you) certain it is, that the *Pox* may ' be as suddenly contracted as as *Clap*." This is your declar'd *Opinion*. Now a Man may justly be said to have contracted a *Clap*, the very Moment after he shall have received the *Venomous Miasmata*, or *Malign Particle* of the *Venereal Infection*, into the Pores of either the *External* or *Internal parts* of his *Yard* &c. And this not only may be, but most certainly is usually done, when done at all in a very short space of time. For upon an *Emission* of *Seed*, the Pores of the *Yard* are *lax* and *open*, and easily admit, or rather suck in, the *Circumambient Air*, and there with the *Infectious Venereal Miasmata*, that closely



closely adher'd to the *Superficial Skin*, and which, by the *acuteness* of their *Angles* (being an *Acid*) gain an almost immediate *admission* into the *Cutaneous Pores*, &c. tho' the *direful Effects* of this *Infection* are not always presently perceived. But that the *Venereal Infection* is ever of so *volatile* a *Nature*, as sometimes even immediately to translate it self (as you assert) from the parts of *Generation*, seize the more *Noble Parts*, and impart its *Viciousness* to the *Blood*, &c. and so, even instantaneously, to become productive of this *Villanous Distemper* (as you call it) the *Pox*, I see no Reason to believe. But because you positively assert it; I will, at this time, admit that so it does sometimes, nay, if you please, that so it does very often happen.

§. 2. After a long *Harangue* concerning a *Preservative*, you pretend your self Master of, you thus express your self (p. 65.) concerning it, *viz.* 'With this Liquor, if a Man or Woman wash or bath the Privy-Parts warm two or three times a day, two or three days, and also cast some of it into the Passage of the Yard and Womb with a Syringe, within the compass of twelve hours after Congress (tho' the sooner the better) it will infallibly rescue them from that *Venereal mischief*.' What, Sir, can your *Preservative*, by the bare *Abblution* or *Washing* of the *Surface* (which only include the *Urethra*, and the *Vagina Uteri*) of



the Parts pertaining to *Generation*, within twelve hours after an *Infection* receiv'd, infallibly *rescue* the *Patient* from that *Venereal Poyson*, that, you tell us, sometimes translates, it self from the Parts of *Generation*, to the more noble Parts, and imparts its *Viciousness* to the *Blood*, &c. As soon as a *Clap* can be contracted, viz. even the very moment that the *Infection* is admitted into the *Cuticular Pores* of the *Yard*: This is telling us that your *infallible Liquor* (probably not good enough for a *Farrier* to wash a *Gall'd Horse's Back* with, or to *Cure* a *Dog* of the *Mange*) will not only wash the external *Pudenda*, but the more noble internal parts, and the *Mass* of *Blood* it self, from all the *Venereal Poyson*, and this with *Infallibility* ! But altho' I said before, that I can't *acquiesce* to your *Notion* that the *Venereal Poyson* can as soon be productive of a *Pox* as of a *Clap* ; yet I do believe, that, in less than twelve hours time it is always out of the power of your *infallible Liquor*, or of any *Ablution* in the *World*, infallibly to *rescue* the *Offender* from that *Venereal mischief*. And your own relation of *Observations* demonstrates the *Truth* of this *Conjecture* : For (p. 48.) you not only tell us of 'one mention'd by *Gaspar Forella*, who had his *Yard* ulcerated immediately after *Congress*;' but you add, 'that several, who you have had in *Hand*, have complain'd of the *Symptoms* (that is of a *Clap*) the next day, and some in a few hours after conversing with four Women.'



‘*Women*, particularly *One*, who in less than  
 ‘ twelve hours after, had such a *Heat* and  
 ‘ *Burning* in his *Yard*, without any other  
 ‘ *Symptom*, as that by the most proper Means  
 ‘ used, he could not get rid of it for many  
 ‘ *Weeks* together.” Now you admit that  
 your *Preservative* can’t wash off all the *Ve-*  
*neréal Infection* in less than three days time  
 (for so long you order it to be used two or  
 three times a day) and yet you tell us,  
 that oftentimes in twenty four hours, some-  
 times in twelve hours, the *Symptoms* of a  
*Clap* are complain’d of; which can’t possi-  
 bly happen whilst the *Infection* remains with-  
 in the reach of any *Ablution* whatever. Nay  
 (p. 226.) you say you have oftentimes ob-  
 serv’d it (the *Veneréal Infection*) to be so *furi-*  
*ous* in some *Patients*, as to devour like *Fire*!  
 You must mean, if you have any *Meaning*,  
 that it preys on the *Patient’s Body* like to *Aqua*  
*Fortis*, *Spirit of Nitre*, or *Mercury Sublimate*,  
 which (p. 291.) you say burns like *Fire*, eats  
 the *Flesh*, and corrodes the *Bones*; and after  
 twelve hours thus devouring like *Fire*, and  
 penetrating into the *Body*, will it be no fur-  
 ther advanc’d than to be fetch’d back by wash-  
 ing with (p. 65.) *Whore’s Piss*; or your *infalli-*  
*ble Ablution*! But you so often contradict  
 your self, that ’tis not worth while to take  
 notice of it. Here I have done it to shew  
 what credit ought to be given to your *Ro-*  
*mantick Encomium* of your *infallible Liquor*.  
 That a great many may have thought it  
 successful



successful from *Experience*, I don't at all question; for you ordering it to be used as soon as may be after *Coition*, perhaps of twenty that have used it, not two had any occasion for that, or any thing else, having receiv'd no *Injury* from, as they fear'd, their infectious, tho' really sound, *Companions*. But pray why is the time limited, for the use of this *Liquor*, to twelve hours after *Coition*; since you confess, that in less than that time the *Symptoms* sometimes appear? This must doubtless be, because in twelve hours time (and oftentimes not much sooner) the *Famous Martin* may, from any part of the *Town*, be sent to, for a *Bottle* of his *Vice-encouraging Infallibility*! You tell us (p. 64.) that you have not oblig'd the *World* with the *Prescription* of this *infallible Liquor*, lest it should prove an *Encouragement to Sin*: But this, Sir, looks too much like a *Sham*, for me to think it any thing else: For does it not, I pray, as much encourage *Lewdness* to know that such a *Medicine* may be *purchased*, and *where*? As it would do to be inform'd how to *prepare* it? Nay more, for probably the *Ridiculousness* of the *Prescription* might discover the *Vanity* and *Ignorance* of the *Prescriber*, and render the *Cheat* (for I can't think it any other) more *conspicuous*. But I'll dismiss your *Infallibility* of a *Preservative*, without saying any more here concerning it, because I shall be oblig'd to say something concerning another of the same sort



fort (unless they be both one ) when I come to talk with our conceal'd *Quack*, who calls himself *T. C. Surgeon*. But, p. xxxiv, you give us a *Rule in Physick*, which is so universally true that you wonder any Man can be ignorant of it, viz. *That what will Cure a Disease, will most effectually Prevent it*: And (p. 340.) you allow a *Salivation* is a noble Cure for the *Venereal Disease*. Now, Sir, could you perswade all the People in *London* that, by *Whoring*, may be in danger of getting that *Disease*, to apply to you to be *salivated* by way of *Prevention*; it would bring in the *Guinea's* a-pace: But in that Case it would not be convenient to pursue a certain *near-a-chappel Quack's* Method of *Salivation*, who, I hear, lately kept a poor *Gentleman* in the *Powdering-Tub* ten Weeks, and at last made no Cure. This would be making more work for the *Quack-Scourger* *N. Fitcherton*, M. D.

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## C H A P. V.

### *Of the Latin Tongue.*

§. I. **I** Will not assert that a *Knowledge* of the *Latin Tongue* is absolutely necessary in order to a Man's being a good *Surgeon*. I believe there are some ingenious and *skilful Surgeons*, who have but a little *Knowledge* in that *Language*. But that Man, whoever



whoever he be, *Surgeon* or *Physician*, who, being ignorant of the very *Rudiments* of the *Latin Tongue*, shall yet, in order to amuse the *World* and gain *Patients*, ostentatiously pretend to a thorough *Knowledge* of that *Learned Language*, either by causing any *Book* to be Printed in *Latin* with his *Name* thereto, as the *Author* ; or any *Book* to be Printed in the *English Tongue*, as if by him translated out of *Latin* ; this Man, I say, be he who he will, I can't excuse from being so far an *Impostor* and a *Cheat* ; for this is a *sinister* way to make *People* entertain *Thoughts* of him that are not true, and to believe him *capable* of those *things* that he is not. The most *Learned Physician* or *Surgeon* is often, not unreasonably, presum'd to be the most *skilful* in his *Profession*. Nothing but a *desire* to be thought *skilful* can induce any *Physician* or *Surgeon* to use *Means* to appear or be thought more *Learned* than really he is. And his *Attempt* to chouse people into an *Opinion* of his only pretended *Learning* is, I fear, usually with a *design*, as opportunity shall offer, to chouse them of their *Coin*. A Man of but little *Learning* may be an *honest*, *safe*, and *successfull Practitioner* in either *Physick* or *Surgery*. But he that imposes on the *People* in one thing, gives them a just *Occasion* to suspect him in every thing.

§. 2. I find, Sir, (p. 422.) and in divers other places of your *Treatise*, you intimate your having translated Dr. Greenfield's *Book*  
of



of the safe internal use of *Cantharides*, in the Practice of *Physick*, out of the *Latin* into the *English Tongue*. A few Years ago a *Treatise* concerning the *Diseases* of the *Eyes*, was Printed with the *Occulist* Sir *W—— R——*'s Name in its *Title Page*. About twelve years ago, a *Treatise* of *Anatomy*, all in *Latin*, was Printed with *Dr. Case's* Name in its *Frontispiece*. And you must pardon me, if, induc'd thereto by your *Latin Words* and *Phrases*, presently to be taken notice of, I assure you, that I verily believe *Dr. Case*, at *Lilly's Head* by *Ludgate*, is altogether as capable of composing and writing a Book in the *Latin Tongue*, as you of translating a Book out of that *Language* into *English*. A Man wholly ignorant of the *Latin Tongue* may with ease, as well from *School-Boys Books*, as from many other *Authors*, select and write down *Sentences* in *Latin* and *English*, to amuse the *World*: But if the *Book* from whence he shall transcribe, happens not to be correct, and he shall want those *Sentences* that are false Printed, he can't then avoid discovering his *Ignorance*, for he must take them as he finds them. But a Man who has so thorough a *Knowledge* of the *Latin* and *English Tongues*, as to be able to translate *Books* out of the One into the Other, can't mistake in transcribing common *Adages* and little *Sentences*: For, being equipt with the *Rules* of *Grammar*, if he finds them not right, he'll certainly make 'em so. Nor will any *Author* permit his

Book



*Book* to appear in the *World* before he shall have corrected it, according to the best of his *skill*. The *Case* being thus, in order to determine, or guess at least, how probable 'tis that you were indeed the *Translator* of Dr. Greenfield's *Book*, I will examine a few of the *Latin Words* and *Sentences*, I meet with in the *Sixth Edition* of your *Treatise* of the *Venerical Disease*, and its *Appendix*. And I shall, in my own *Opinion*, make it very plainly appear, that you are wholly ignorant of the *Rudiments* of the *Latin Tongue* contain'd in the common *Accidence*. It is not every Man that is capable of being taught what belongs to the very first *Page* of the *Accidence*: For I remember, that the Ingenious *Linguist*, and *School-master*, Mr. Ainsworth of Hackney, who taught me *Greek*, told me that a certain *Morefields Astrological Medicafter*, apply'd to him to be taught *Latin*; but could not be made to understand the Difference between a *Noun Substantive* and a *Noun Adjective*. Whether this *Astrologer* be since become a *Translator* of *Books*, I know not. Mr. Sintelaer is, I conceive to blame, in telling you (p. 38, of his *Appendix*) that you left your *Latin School* too soon; for a Man can't be said to have left that place too soon, that he never was at. And if you have ever seen the inside of a *Grammar School*, you ought to be more ashamed of the *Blunders* I'm now going to take notice of, viz.



I. When a Boy enters a *Latin School* his first Lesson is this, viz. *In Speech be these eight Parts following, viz. Noun, Pronoun, Verb, &c.* Now, Sir, this first Lesson, I find you are unacquainted with; for (p. 80.) of your *Appendix*, the Word *Cumulus*, which is a *Noun Substantive*, (and which signifies a pretty little thing that you dearly love to talk of; But they say great Talkers are little Doers) you take for a *Verb-active*, and tell us that it signifies to *Conceive*. The Word indeed is deriv'd à *uero*, in *utero gestare*.

II. You can't distinguish between the singular number, and the plural number; for (p. 71.) I find this Expression, viz. 'When the Disease grows most inveterate, fixing a *mala stamina* upon the whole Constitution, &c." Pag. 34. You say — 'Upon the immiſſion of *rem in re*, — where *rem* and *re* are both false *Latin*. I find p. 358. *ambutabat*; and (p. 374.) *Apophosis*, but the Roman Language knows no ſuch Words.

III. The *Accidence* teaches that the *Adjective* muſt agree with its *Subſtantive* in *Caſe*, *Number*, and *Gender*. Pag. 8. I find, *Quot homines tot ſententia*. Here you have made the *Adjective* to diſagree with its *Subſtantive* in *Number*. So again (p. 43.) you are guilty of the ſame *Blunder*, making the *Latin Word* [*Similis*] of the Singular Number to agree with the *Engliſh Word* [*many*] of the Plural Number.



IV. The *Accidence* teaches that the *Preposition* [*in*,] with this sign [*to*] governs an *Accusative Case*. But (p. 143.) you join it with an *Ablative Case*, viz. *into statu sano*; instead of *into statum sanum*.

V. The *Accidence* teaches that the *Preposition* [*sine*] governs an *Ablative Case*. But you have, twice in one *Sentence*, joyn'd it with a *Nominative Case*. P. 26. of your *Appendix*, viz. *Sine Cereres & Bacchus friget Venus*; instead of, *Sine Cerere & Baccho friget Venus*.

VI. The *Accidence* teaches, that when two *Substantives* come together, betokening divers things, the later shall be put in the *Genitive Case*. But the later of two *Substantives* coming together, and betokening divers things, you have put in the *Ablative Case*. Pag. 11. of the *Appendix*, *in tempore coitu*; instead of, *in tempore coitûs*.

VII. The *Accidence* teaches, that *Verbs transitive* will have an *Accusative Case* after them; instead of which, you (p. 78.) have put the *Dative Case*, viz. *illustrissimo* for *illustrissimum*.

VIII. The *Accidence* teaches, that *Verbs* require an *Ablative* of the *Instrument* put with this sign [*with*] before it. You, p. 249. have put the *Word*, signifying the *Instrument*, in the *Genitive Case*, viz. *duri oris*; for *duro ore*.

IX. The *Word* [*virago*,] which signifies a *Couragious, Bold-Spirited Woman*; you have used (p. 98.) of your *Appendix*, to denote a *Lecherous Man*.



X. *Crocodiles, Otters, Water-Rats*, and all Creatures that as naturally live in the Water as out of it; and as naturally out of the Water as in it; are, by *Naturalists*, call'd *Amphibious Creatures*; you (p. 375.) use that Word to signifie *Hermophrodites*. This is as cunningly done as 'tis (p. 71. of your *Appendix*) to make the *Moon* one of the *Elements*.

XI. The Word *Apophysis* (*Ἀπόφυσις, ἀπὸ φύω, pars ossis exuberans*) signifies a *Process*, or *Pre-eminence* of a Bone (particularly the *Ankle-Bone*) jetting manifestly out above its *Superficies*; you (p. 374.) use it to signifie an *Excrescence* of *Musculous Skin*, descending from the superiour part of a *Woman's Womb*. An excellent *Anatomist*, as well *Linguist*.

XII. Pag. 250. We have, *non causa pro causa*: By which you there intimate, that *Quacks*, through *Ignorance*, take one thing for another; which is true enough, witness your own taking *Flowers* of *Antimony* for a *Preparation* of *Mercury*: But *non causa, pro causa*, is not Sense; besides the last *causa* wants its *Circumflex Characteristick*, to denote its being of the *Ablative Case*.

XIII. Pag. 41. You say, a Man would often come to you *in terrorem*, in a Fright, complaining, &c. We say, such an Offender ought to be so, or so punish'd, *in terrorem aliorum*, to deter and keep others from committing the same *Fact*: And had you not subjoyn'd your *English* to these two



Words ; I should not have thought them improperly us'd ; but rather that you had *honestly* intended to let us know, That that Man (who ever he was,) had had so ill success in paying you *Visits*, that he still sometimes repeated them, to deter or caution others from the same *Folly*.

XIV. Pag. 152. You have these Words, *viz.* ' I wish I could add my *ipse dixit*, it being ' a Cure which I must needs own to be ' wonder'd at ! ' *Ipse dixit* you stole from p. 7. of the little Book of *Remarks*, which I shall by and by take further notice of, and I wonder, when your hand was in, you did not from thence also steal the two Greek Words, *αὐτός ἐφη*, which are of the same signification, and are there us'd in the very same Line : But the Greek Words were printed in such *damn'd cramp Letters*, that I suppose you took 'em for *Conjuration*, and so durst not venture to imitate 'em, lest you should have thereby rais'd the Devil, and have been frighten'd out of your Wits. But pray, Sir, will you please to translate these two Words, *ipse dixit* ; but lest they should puzzle you, (for had you known their meaning, 'tis not possible you could have us'd them.) I'll do it for you, *viz.* *ipse* he, *dixit* hath said. Now we'll hear how your Sentence will run in all English, *viz.* I wish I could add my own, (he hath said) it being a Cure I must needs own to be wonder'd at !



XV. You express your self (p. 340.) in these Words, *viz.* 'I know by repeated Experience what I say, for though I am *Amicus Galienus, Amicus Hippocrates,* (who for their great Skill in the Medical Art, are styl'd *Oracula Medicinæ*) yet I am *Magis Amica Ratio, Veritas, & Sapiencia,* and according thereto will I act." This is certainly the *prettiest* intermixture of *Latin* and *English*, that ever was pen'd by a Learned Translator of *Latin Books* into the *English Tongue*. *Amicus*, signifies a *Man Friend*; *Amica*, a *Woman Friend*: So that, I find, you know, by repeated Experience, that you are an *Hermophrodite*, and such a one as partakes more of the *Woman* than of the *Man*; for, you say of your self, I am *Amicus*, a *Man*, &c. But continue you, I am *Magis* (*i. e.* more) *Amica*, a *Woman*, &c. The whole Sentence (which is *absolute Nonsense*) being put all in *English Words*, will run thus, *viz.* I know by repeated Experience what I say: For tho' I am Friend Galen, and Friend Hippocrates, (who for their great Skill in the Medical Art, are styl'd the Oracles of Physick) yet I am more Friend Reason, Friend Truth, and Friend Wisdom, and according thereto will I act. The Word *Friend*, being so often, and to so nonsensical a Purpose, here repeated, seems to intimate, that you more justly merit to be intituled a *Quaking, Quacking Surgeon*, than the Gentleman you reflect upon (p. 249.) does to be call'd a *Quaking, Quacking Apothecary*.



XVI. You intitle your Appendix, *Gonosologium Novum: Or, a New System of all the the Secret Infirmities and Diseases, &c.* Now, Sir, *Gonosologium* is a Greek Word, compounded of γόνος, (Γόνος, *sobiles, generatio, à γινωσκειν, Nascor*) and, λόγος, (Λόγος, *Verbum, Ratio; à p. m. λέλω, à verbo, λέγω, dico.*) So that *Gonosologium Novum*, does not import, *A New System of Secret Infirmities and Diseases*; but, a new *Discourse, or Account of Generation.*

XVII. But, *Finis Coronat Opus*, the End Crowns the Work; and (passing by a multitude of others) I'll close this Enquiry with your Ostentatious Latin Phrase in the Title Page of your Appendix, *viz. Discere quæ puduit, scribere jussit, &c.* 'tis exactly the same in your Folio Paper hung up in the Exchange; therefore not any fault of the Printer. This is a very imperfect Sentence, the *Nominative Case* to the *Principal Verb, jussit*, being not set down. But 'tis very easily and as aptly supply'd with your Name; *Viz. Discere quæ puduit, scribere jussit Martinus Chirurgus.* That is, *Martinus Chirurgus, Martin the Surgeon, jussit*, hath given it in charge (*sc. to himself*) *scribere*, to write; *quæ*, those things which; *puduit*, 'tis a shame *discere*, to learn. Very *pat*, indeed, for the *Frontispiece* of a Book, consisting almost wholly of false English, Bawdy Nonsense, and Error in Anatomy. But after all, Sir, I know the Gentleman that told you of the Errors of this Sentence, soon after your Book was printed.

and



and advised you to correct it, and to put the word *dicere*, instead of *discere*; but you would not alter it; because, as you said, you were advised (O rare Translator, to consult in such a Case!) to use the Word *discere*, rather than *dicere*. He, Sir, was your Friend that advised you to alter the Word, before the World should have taken notice of it. But, *Fools despise Instruction*, Prov. chap. i. v. 7. In the *Preface* to your Book, you tell us of the great Care you took to correct the *Errors* of the *Press*, even in those *Editions*, in which, for want of time, you could not make any other *Amendments*; and in the *Fifth Edition*, you give us an exact Account of all the Words (about 30 in number) you found false printed, together with *Directions* to correct 'em; yet every one of the Words and Sentences that I have here taken notice of, are to be found in the following Pages, viz. pag. 10, 41, 54, 89, 187, 287, 288, 385, 403, 423, 424 of the *Fifth Edition*, as well as in those Pages before-cited in the *Sixth Edition* of your Book. A plain *Demonstration*, that they are the *genuine Effects* of your own *Ignorance*, and not the *Errors* of the *Press*: Nay, further, in the *Fifth Edition*, p. 10. we read *tot homines quot sententia*; which amongst the *Errata* to that *Edition*, you bid us read, *quot homines tot sententia*. Here are four Words, and no more in a Sentence; two of which are misplaced, and a third is false Latin. Upon a review, or rather upon comparing what



what you had writ, with the Book you transcrib'd from, you observed the two Words that are *misplaced*, and give *directions* for *reading* them *aright*. Is it now *probable*, or indeed *possible*, had you known any thing of *Latin*, but you must, at the same time, have taken notice of that *third Word*, that was *false Latin*, and have given a *direction* how to *correct* that too? This I speak in respect of your *Fifth Edition*. When you came to *publish* your *Sixth Edition*, this very Sentence was again, by you, solemnly *reviewed*, and, as before, amongst the *Errata*; so now in the *Book* it self, the misplaced Words are, by you, put into order, but the Word *Sententia*, that ought to have been *Sententiæ*, remains as it was; and so do all the *rest*; which, without all dispute, would have been every one corrected, had you had *Wit* and *Learning* enough to have known that they were not, as they are now *printed*, as true *Latin* as ever *Cicero* wrote. But, notwithstanding all I have said, if there be any *Persons*, who are still fully perswaded, that you can *translate Latin Books* into *English*, with as much *facility* as you can make an *effectual Cure* of an *inveterate Pox*, or a *severe Clap*, I can't prove (nay, I don't believe) the contrary, and therefore will not contradict that *Opinion*.

§. 3. Some *Persons* probably will think the *Veracity* of the Learned Doctor *Greenfield* is concern'd, in my calling into *Question* the  
the



the *Certainty* of your being the real *Translator* of that *Book*, because the *Doctor* hath signify'd as much in his *Approbation* of that *Translation*. But if the *Matter* be, as I *suspect*, I make no *question*, but that you as much imposed on the *Doctor*, as on the *World*; it was but waiting on the *Doctor* with the *Translation* ready done, telling him that it was your own *Translation*, and requesting his *Perusal* and *Approbation*, which the *Doctor's Generosity* (the thing being really well done) could not well refuse. But if the *Doctor* will please to give himself the trouble to read over your *Treatise* of the *Venereal Disease*, and its *Appendix*, he will, if I am not much *mistaken*, conclude the *Translation* of his *Book*, and those *Treatises*, could not be done by the same Hand. The *Translation* of the *Doctor's Book* is penn'd in a *Polite Stile*, and in true *Grammatical English*; whereas those *Parts*, or *Places* of your *Treatises* that are not *transcrib'd* from other *Authors*, are very *defective* in those *Particulars*. However, Sir, if you did not act in the *Version* of Dr. Greenfield's *Book* out of *Latin* into *English*; yet, let all the *World* say what they please, you may (for all that I know) properly enough be said to be the *Translator* thereof; and that (most probably) by the same *Rhetorical Figure*, by which, a *Gentleman* of an *Estate* is often said to have *built* himself such and such a *Mansion-House*: The *meaning* of which is, that he caused *Workmen*, at his *Expence*, to erect such or such a *Fabrick* for his use.



§. 4. But, Sir, before I conclude this Chapter, let me ask you a few serious *Questions*: 1. Can you, after all this, expect still to pass for the *Translator* of Dr. Greenfield's Book? 2. If you have *impos'd* on the *World* in this Particular, with what *Face* can you expect *Credit* in any other *Matter*? 3. Is it not the just *Fate* of a *detected Lyar* to be *disbelieved*, even when he speaks *Truth*? 4. If you publish *Falshoods* of your *self*; who can believe that you'll report only *Truth* of others? 5. If you *sham* the *World* with *Books*, why not with *Letters*, &c? 6. If with either *Books* or *Letters*, why not with *false Accounts* of pretended *Cures*, and of pretended *Medicinal Secrets*? 7. Can you deny that the Learned and Ingenious Mr. *Joshua Stephens*, who formerly liv'd at *St. Luke's Head* in *Broad-street*, and who, being a *Lawyer*, has *Chambers* at Number 3 in *Simond's-Inn*, *Chancery-Lane*, was, *bonâ fide*, the *Author* of the *Translation* of Dr. Greenfield's Book, that is printed in your *Name*? 8. Ought you not then, in searching after *Imposing*, *Cheating Quacks*, to begin where People say *Charity* does?

March. 3. 1709. At the Swan-Tavern in St. Bartholomew's-Lane, the abovementioned Mr. Stephens, then, and there acknowledg'd in my presence, that he was the Person that did translate Dr. Greenfield's Book.

Witness my Hand,  
Oh the Veracity of Mr. Martin!

J. C.

§. 5.



§. 5. I ought in the next place to examine your *Anatomical Disquisitions*, in which you have been altogether as happy, as in your *Account of Mercury*; and in the *Accurateness* of your *Latin*. But you having exercised your *Anatomical Talent*, only in relation to the *secret Parts of Man and Woman*; Proper *Remarks* on that part of your *Performance*, can't with *Decency*, be inserted in this *Pamphlet*, which I design for the use of the common *People*, for their better *understanding* the true *Worth* and *Excellency* of your *Books*.

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## C H A P. VI.

## Of Quacks.

§. I. **E**Mpirical Practitioners in Physick and Surgery, by way of reproach, are sometimes call'd Quacks. But the Word, by Physicians and Surgeons is scarcely ever us'd, unless by those to whom it more properly belongs, than it does to them they apply it to. Women, whether modest, or immodest, are never, by Women, so often call'd Whores, as by the common Prostitutes of the Town. The Kettle, says the Proverb, calls the Pot Black—se. The Devil corrects Sin. And you, Mr. Martin, as it seems, cry aloud of Quacks; Quack, Quack, is to be found in almost every Page of your Book; and, indeed, were you accusom'd (as you may for ought I know)

to



to have a *Quack* dress'd up every day in one of your own Suits of *Cloaths*, to accompany you about the *Town* for *Conversation-sake* (some *Crack'd-brain'd Fellows* using talk to themselves as they walk along!) you could not be more apt than you are, at crying *Quack! Quack!* Nay, *Empirical Rogues*, *Villainous Quacks*, *Devils Emissaries*, *Impostors in Grain*, (p. ix.) *Quack of the Town*, (p. xvi.) *Mercenary Miscreant*, (p. xxx.) *Dutch Quack*, (p. xxxi.) *Sophisters and Impostors*, (p. xxxv.) *Dr. Damnable*, (p. 192.) *Villain, Rogue*, (p. 252.) *Quacking Empirical Fellow*, (p. 262.) *Quack-Doctor*, (p. *ibid.*) *Quack-Salver*, (p. 263.) *Quacking Apothecary*, (p. 250.) *Quacking Doctor*, (p. 249.) *Quack Doctress*, (p. 253.) These, and many other Expressions of the like kind, are often repeated in your *Book*. But if you have bestow'd all these fine *Flourishes* of your *Wit*, *Specimens* of your *Education* and *Accomplishments*, upon Persons more Learned and Skilful than your self on the Account of things in their own Nature, neither *Criminal* nor *Disreputable*, and of which you are as guilty as any one of the Persons you endeavour to *stigmatize* with these Names, you will (unless you be, as I fear, wholly past that *Grace!*) Blush for your *Indiscretion* in the Matter!

§. 2. You suggest (p. 248.) indeed, but do not prove that *Suggestion*, that the Persons you reflect upon, and exclaim against, as *Quacks* have all been *Taylors*, *Barbers*, *Weavers*, *Bakers*.



*kers*, or the like. Now, Sir, had you had *Wit* and *Honesty* enough, to have writ any thing to the *Purpose*, you would have named the *Persons* concerning whom you write, and would have told us how these *Persons* are now *qualify'd*, rather than what they were, or have been. Your *Taylor*, I presume to be Mr. *Spooner*, at the *Golden Half-Moon* in *Buckle-street*, *Goodman's-fields*: But, Sir, that *Taylor* having, as I'm inform'd, marry'd your own Sister, (in point of good *Manners*) ought not, by you to be call'd *Quack*; especially, he only vending, as I am also inform'd, Medicines prepar'd by Ben. the *Chymical Soap-boyle*r, who may be heard of within less than a Mile of the Sign of the *White-Horse* in *Broad-street*; and if so, 'tis Ben. the *Soap-boyle*r, not the poor *Prick-Louse*, that is the *Quack*. But with this *Chymical Soap-boiling Quack*, I may probably talk more at another Opportunity; I know the Names of near Twenty of his pretendedly famous *News-Paper-Medicines*, where they are dispos'd of; and how little they have (in some particular Cases) answer'd the *Characters* he impudently gives of them: But in the mean time I shall only desire him to remember, that the more famous and bare-fac'd Q—k his *Brother*, has told the *World* in Print, that such pretendedly famous Medicines failing in three Cases, perhaps in four, soon lose their *Reputation*, and come to be rejected. And, indeed, you have told us



the same thing, p. xxxi. of your Preface. Your Country Barber (p. 252.) does not believe, that had he been of that Trade, he ought by you to be call'd *Villain, Rogue, &c.* But he never was of that Profession, but is your Brother Clap-Curer, and I have his Leave to assure you, that if it happens to be your Misfortune to get either a Clap or Pox, and that you shall not dare to trust to your *Tinctura Gloriosa*, he will, for Fraternity-sake, oblige and assist you to the best of his Skill gratis. As to your Dr. Damnable (p. 192.) I believe him to be by you, damnably bely'd: But not knowing either his Original, or Capacity, I shall leave him to vindicate himself. If Mr. Noy (p. 254.) in the *Minories*, has been a Baker, I will suppose, till you otherwise inform me, that he then was an Honest Baker, and was not concern'd in Ch—lain's, or any other Cheating Project. I expect you should not ask who was! And notwithstanding his having been formerly a Baker; he may now be in every respect as good a Surgeon as your self, if not a better. But to give one Answer for all; Parents bring up their Children in what Trade or Profession they please. And 'tis no uncommon thing to see those Persons, whose unhappiness it has been to be brought up in any Trade or Profession, to which they have not been well inclin'd, when they come to be *sui juris*, to quit that Trade or Profession, in which they were brought up, and to take



take to some other *Trade* or *Profession* more agreeable to their *Genius* and *Inclinations*. And having so done, by a more than ordinary *Affiduity*, *Diligence*, and *Industry*, they frequently become more *knowing* and *expert* in their new *Trade* or *Profession*, than many are, who were originally educated therein. And 'tis well known, that the *College of Physicians*, as well as the *Company of Surgeons*, will, and do, frequently and freely admit into their respective *Societies*, any *Persons*, whatever brought up to, who, upon a due *Examination*, are found fitly qualified to practise, altho' say the *By-Laws* of the Honourable the *College of Physicians*, but (*in nonnullis curationibus*) in some particular *Diseases*. And, says the Learned Author, (who, as I am inform'd, is the ingenious Mr. *Turner*, Author also of the *Apologia Chirurgica*, which, without naming it, you have almost wholly transcribed) of the *Present State of Chirurgery*, Printed in the Year 1703. 'I know, says he, 'tis too customary with some (perhaps less knowing than those they stigmatize) to brand every *Person* with the name of *Quack*, who has not run a *University Circuit*, or serv'd a seven Years *Druggery* to a *Plaister Box*: This I cannot think to be a fair *Treatment*, since 'tis possible for to find such, who have gone thro' both to very little Purpose; whilst a *Fertile Genius*, cultivated with greater *Industry*, and a more sedulous *Application* has without this formality at some-



' times done his Country very good Service.  
 ' In the *Liberal Arts* and *Sciences*, *Ingenuity* will,  
 ' and ought to be encouraged; the *Accom-*  
 ' *plishment* of the Person being still more va-  
 ' luable, than his *manner* of acquiring it. No  
 ' Man ought to be discouraged, who has  
 ' had a *Liberal Education*, and can give a *ratio-*  
 ' *nal Account* of *Practice*." Thus that *ingenious*,  
 and *ingenuous Author*, in the said *Present State* of  
*Chirurgery*, in a Letter to *Charles Bernard, Esq;*  
*Serjeant Chirurgeon*; and *Chirurgeon in Ordinary*  
 to Her present *Majesty*. There are, I ac-  
 knowledge, in and about this *Town*, more  
 than a few *unlicensed* and *unqualified Medica-*  
*sters*, such as *James Rivers* in *Brown's Court* in  
*Shoe-Lane*, who, but t'other day was a *Foot-*  
*Boy*, and (in his *Livery*) gave Mr. *Cam's*  
*Bills* about the *Streets*, clean'd his Master's  
*Shoes*, &c. and divers others, *Chymical-Soap-*  
*boylers*, &c. to whom the *Language* your  
*Book* is full of, may (by a Person so *ill-bred*  
 as to use it) aptly enough be apply'd. And  
 if, by meer *Sympathy*, you be *constrain'd* to  
 concern your *self* about them; expose their  
*Names*, places of *Abode*, or do as you please  
 with them, neither I nor any Man of *Art*  
 will blame you. But, under the pretext of  
 exposing *Quacks*, to use *Sinister* ways and  
 means to prejudice the *Reputation* of *Gentle-*  
*men qualify'd* and *authoriz'd* to *Practise*; and  
 who, for all that you know, may be far  
 more knowing than your self in all *Medi-*  
*cinal Learning*; and in the mean time to  
screen



screen your self from a *just* and *due Prosecution* at *Law*, in order to make *Satisfaction* for the same, by taking *care* that no Man shall be able directly to make *proof* who you mean; is such a *base, mean-spirited, ungentleman-like method* of proceeding, as, I verily believe, no *Physician*, or *Surgeon* in *London*, but your self, would be guilty of.

§. 3. In divers places of your Book, particularly p. 254. you exclaim against *Quacks*, for giving out *Printed Bills*, adorning, as you word it, *Pissing-places, Posts, Doors, Corner-Houses, Thorough-Fares, &c.* with their deluding *Quack Impertinence*. All this, Sir, amounts to no more, than that the Persons you call *Quacks*, make *publication* of what they are, or pretend to be capable of performing. And, by the way, your whole *Book*, of 4 s. price, does no more, *realiter*, than tell us where you live, and what you pretend you can do in *Pocky Cases*! But the *modus publicandi* by *Bills* does not please you. I must therefore *vindicate* the distributing *Clap-Bills* by *Hand*, and pasting them on the *Posts*. I therefore inform you, Sir, that every Man, of any *Business* whatever, is at *liberty* to take what *legal Measures* he pleases to make himself known, and bring himself into *Business*; and some *ingenious Physicians* and *Surgeons*, have to that *End*, proceeded by this *method* of printing, giving away, and pasting up *Bills*, relating to some *particular Disease* or *Diseases*, in the *Curation* of



which they have been most *conversant* and *successful*; and by this *means* they have become known and serviceable to many Persons, who would otherwise never have heard of them. I have known several *Eminent Physicians* and *Surgeons* who have thus done. One, a Worthy and Learned *Member* of the *College*, now alive. And if these *Gentlemen* be ap'd by *ignorant Fellows*, and *meer Quacks*, that's their *misfortune*, not their *fault*. But if all these *Publications* are to be esteem'd *Quack Impertinence*, I admire, Sir, that you should not be more *cautious* of your own *Reputation*, than you are; for I submit the Matter to the *Determination* of those who shall please to observe, whether there be not as many *Pissing places*, *Posts*, *Doors*, *More-Fields-Trees*, &c. adorn'd with the *Title Pages* of your *Pocky Book*, as with any other *Bills*, or *Quack-Impertinence* whatever.

§. 4. *Pag.* 265. you exclaim against the *Quacks* for enticing the *People* into their *Hands* by *plausible Invitations*. Yet *pag.* 219, 220, 221, and 222. you have *used*, and I believe, from thence *transcrib'd*, all the *enticing Words* and *plausible Invitations* contain'd in most or all the *Clap-Bills* that I can remember to have ever met with about the *Streets*, for more than *seven Years* past. And what are all those *Letters* and pretended *Histories*, with which your *Book* is *stuffed*, but further *Invitations*; and to what other *End* made *publick*? Can they (supposing them *true* and *genuine*)



*nuine* ) be otherwise serviceable to *Mankind*,  
 than in letting them know, what a rare  
*Fellow* you are at Curing the *Pox*? I mean,  
 by your own *Report*. For altho' I have had,  
 I verily believe, more than an hundred  
*Patients*, who left you and came to me;  
 because, as they said, they found you could  
 not cure them: Yet I have never, unless  
 in some very *slight Cases*, heard of any one  
*Person*, otherwise than by your *Book*, to  
 whom you have been *serviceable*. But, by  
 the way, I take notice that (p. 218.) you  
 were apprehensive the *Town* would suspect  
 that some, if not all, of those *ridiculous*  
*Letters* were made by your self, or that you  
 procur'd them to be writ. You therefore  
 leave it to your *impartial Reader* to judge how  
 that could be, 'Because, say you, the *Prin-*  
 'ter and his Men can testifie, that they set  
 'their Press from the *Originals*, all of diffe-  
 'rent *Hand-Writings*, and the *Post Mark*  
 '(that is those of the *Country*) on each, from  
 'as many *different places*." Now, Sir, I take  
 my self to be one of your *impartial Readers*,  
 and according to the *Liberty* you give me,  
 I'll tell you how I judge the Matter might  
 be, viz. The *Letters* might be composed by  
 your self, then transcrib'd, one by one Hand,  
 and another by another (at the easie price  
 of One Penny for each Letter;) then you  
 might send those *Letters*, inclosed in others,  
 into the several *Parts* of the *Country*, to some  
*Correspondents*, who, at your *Request*, might  
 put



put them into the *Post-Houses*, without knowing in the least what was in them, or what you intended by it ; and if the Case was thus, these really *non-such Letters* must necessarily return, by the *Post*, to their *Dear*, (p. 206.) *Worthy*, (p. 199.) *Honour'd*, p. 188.) *Highly and Justly* (i. e. by himself only ) to be *esteem'd* (p. 211.) *Original Author*, Mr. *Martin*, who being willing to out-do the ordinary *Quacks* in *Self-commendation*, and to put a greater *Sham* upon the World than any One of them was ever *guilty* of, might *strut* with them, in all haste to the *Printer*, that the *World* might the sooner be acquainted what a *plaguy pocky Doctor* he would, by all means, *right* or *wrong*, be thought to be. And, Sir, I don't only *judge* that thus it might be, but I verily believe (tho' I neither do, nor can positively, assert it ) that after some such manner, the Matter was manag'd : For had there been no *juggling* in the Case, I know not what should have caused you to imagine that you should be *suspected* : But a *guilty Conscience* wants not an *Accuser*. And the *ridiculous Stile* of those *Letters*, the *Impudence*, *Ribaldry*, *Falshood*, and *Nonsense*, they are *stuffed* with, bear so near a *Resemblance* to some other parts of your *Book*, and its *Appendix*, that methinks 'tis not possible but that they must be the *genuine Off-spring* of your own *Brain*. But I acknowledge this *Argument* is not absolutely *conclusive*, because good *Wits* (asking  
your



your *pardon*, for suggesting yours to be one of that sort ) by chance may jump ; and were it not so , I should be at a loss to conceive ( without supposing you not only a notorious *Plagiary* , but guilty of down right *Falshood* ) how your *Bawdy Appendix*, which, in its *Preface*, you say, you writ near sixteen Years ago, should, in almost every part thereof, be as like what is to be found in *Venett's Mysteries of Conjugal Love reveal'd*, Printed in *English* but in the Year 1703, as if it were transcribed from the same. Besides, in *December* last Mr. *Sintelaer*, the *Dutchman*, publish'd a Book, entitled, *The Scourge of Mercury and Venus*, &c. and within three days, as I remember, after the Publication thereof, we had in the News-Paper call'd the *Supplement*, the following *Advertisement*, viz.

*Almost ready for the Press,*

‘ The Scourge of Quacks and Empericks,  
 ‘ in Answer to the Scourge of Venus and Mer-  
 ‘ cury, impartially representing ( for the  
 ‘ Good of the Publick ) the Designs of that  
 ‘ Outlandish Pretender, through his whole  
 ‘ Book ; which will demonstrably appear to  
 ‘ be all other Men’s Works, stol’n and tack’d  
 ‘ together, with such unaccountable Incon-  
 ‘ sistencies, manifest false Principles of his,  
 ‘ concerning the Nature of that Disease and  
 ‘ Mercury, as evidently discovers him to be  
 ‘ as egregiously ignorant in those Matters,  
 ‘ as



' as any *Morefield* Quack in the Town. To  
 ' which, by way of Conclusion, is added  
 ' some ferious Admonitions, that he would,  
 ' in time return to his *quondam* way of living,  
 ' upon Casting of Piss, and Telling of For-  
 ' tunes, at his Sign of the *Hand and Urinal*,  
 ' &c. demonstrates, to be his Trade ; and  
 ' not go out of his way, to the Ruin of  
 ' the People, for the sake of a little (as he  
 ' hopes ) more Advantage. By *N. Fitcher-*  
 ' *ton*, M. D. *Vid. Supplement*, Dec. 24. 1708.

Now, Sir, tho' *N. Fitcherton*, M. D. is  
 tack'd to the *Tail* of this *Advertisement*, yet  
 I suspect you were the *Author* of it ; and that  
 not only because you *Bully* Mr. *Sintelaer*  
 with it, in the *Preface* to your *Appendix*, but  
 for the Reasons following, *Viz.*

I. Because 'tis beneath the *Character* of a  
*Doctor* in *Physick*, to publish, as Matters of  
 Fact, things that are not so, in order to  
 prejudice any Man's Reputation ; which  
 in this *Advertisement* is done, and which I  
 submit to the Readers of your Book to de-  
 termine, whether it be not your *Practice* ;  
 particularly in relation to this *Author*, as  
 may be seen by his *Appendix*.

II. Had a *Doctor* in *Physick* endeavour'd  
 to blacken that *Author's Character* by com-  
 paring him to the most Ignorant of *Quacks*,  
 his Thoughts, I believe, would have run  
 on *Hatton-Garden*, rather than *Morefields*.

III. This



III. This *Scourge of Quacks, &c.* is not Publish'd as promised.

IV. The *Advertisement* is *Nonsense*, and in divers places of it *False English* ; which is not the *Printer's* Fault, for it was five or six times Publish'd, and not Corrected. Will a Doctor in *Physick* pretend to *Scourge Quacks* before he has *Learning* enough to write either *Sence* or *English* ? Or where is that Doctor in *Physick* to be found, who is so *illiterate* ? But that this is answerable to your *Capacity*, almost every Page of your Book demonstrates.

V. You pretend to be acquainted with this *Dr. Fitcherton*, how else do you know him (as you say in the *Preface* to your *Appendix*) to be a *Regular Physician*, a *Worthy Gentleman, &c.*

VI. The Matter of the following *Certificate*, encreases my *Suspicion* ; *Viz.*

‘ I *William Hubbins*, Porter, being this  
 ‘ Day sent by *Mr. Spinke* to *Mr. Martin*  
 ‘ in *H——Garden*, Surgeon, to enquire  
 ‘ where *Dr. Fitcherton* might be waited on,  
 ‘ or writ to, *Mr. Martin* told me he could  
 ‘ not inform me ; but assur'd me, that the  
 ‘ Printer of the *News-Paper*, call'd the  
 ‘ *Supplement*, could : For that he the said *Mr.*  
 ‘ *Martin* had left a Letter with the Printer  
 ‘ of that Paper for the said Doctor : Upon  
 ‘ which I was sent by the said *Mr. Spinke*  
 ‘ to *Mr. James's* the Printer, and to *Mr.*  
 ‘ *Mor-*



‘ *Morphew* the Publisher of that Paper, who  
 ‘ both asserted that they knew not where  
 ‘ the said Dr. *Fitcherton* lives: As also, That  
 ‘ no Letter was ever left with them, or  
 ‘ with either of them, for the said Dr. *Fit-*  
 ‘ *cherton*.

Witness my Hand this 17th Day  
 of February, 1709.

*William Hubbins.*

Until therefore, Sir, you shall have in-  
 form’d us where your *Quack-scourging*,  
*False-English-writing* N. *Fitcherton*, M. D.  
 lives, and may be found, I shall not bestow  
 any further Thoughts about what Credit  
 your *Letters, Histories, &c.* ought to meet  
 with.

§. 5. Pag. xxxi. of your *Preface*, you have  
 these Words, viz. ‘ They (the *Quacks*) cry  
 ‘ up this and that *Arcanum* or *Panacæa*, tel-  
 ‘ ling the World that that alone will do the  
 ‘ Feat in all *Venereal Cases*.” The Persons,  
 Sir, that so tell the *World*, I fear, are *Quacks*  
 indeed; meer *Pretenders* to *Physick*, void of all  
*Learning, Skill, and Honesty*. Yet what you  
 say of your own *Arcanum, Tinctura Gloriosa*,  
 induces me to believe, that to be your own  
 Method of Practice: Your Words (p. 312.)  
 are these, viz. ‘ And with it I have done  
 ‘ Wonders, no Preparation in the Universe com-  
 ‘ ing near it for the *Venereal Disease*, it eradi-  
 ‘ cating the most stubborn inveterate Poxes, of  
 ‘ ever so long standing, even when the  
 ‘ Bones



‘ Bones have been infected, and the Patient so  
 ‘ deplorable, as to be, to all appearance, past  
 ‘ the Power of *Art* to remedy!’ Is not this,  
 Sir, telling the World that this *Arcanum*,  
 this *Panacæa*, your *Tinctura Gloriosa*, will  
 do the Feat in all *Venereal Cases*? Yet in  
 p. xxxii. of your *Preface*, you tell us, ‘ That as  
 ‘ there never was, so there never will be,  
 ‘ any one *Medicine* so famous, in *Venereal*, or  
 ‘ other *Cases*, but that it will fail in some,  
 ‘ that is ( p. xxxi. ) three times in four.”  
 Thus, Sir, you make nothing of asserting  
 direct *Contradictions*, and giving your self  
 down-right the *Lye*. I could produce, I  
 verily believe, an hundred places of your  
 Book, wherein you have so done. You tell  
 us ( p. 325. ) ‘ That you knew a young, strong,  
 ‘ healthy Man, that was Salivated by Fumi-  
 ‘ gation, by a certain *Quack* that gives Bills  
 ‘ about the Streets, &c.” A knowing Man  
 indeed! I do not, I confess, approve of  
 raising a *Salivation* by *Fumigation*, nor did I  
 ever yet once use it: Yet *Parry*, who was,  
 in his time, *Principal Surgeon* to several *Kings*  
 of *France*, and many other *Authors*, with  
 whom, I hope, Mr. *Martin*, has not the *Front*  
 ( tho’ a bold one ) to compare himself, high-  
 ly commend it: Certainly therefore, Sir,  
 by your *Favour*, ’tis no *Characteristick* of a  
*Quack* to use it.



## C H A P. VII.

*Mr. Martin's Respect for the Noted Physicians, Surgeons, and Apothecaries of the Town.*

§. 1. **P**A G. 250. You, Mr. Martin, complement the *Apothecaries* in general with a new Epithete, viz. *Quacking Apothecaries* ! And p. 249. by way of *Sarcasm* you call them *Glister-Pipes* ! But, good Sir, why so severe (p. 249.) upon a *Quacking Quacking Apothecary* ? Is he ever the worse an *Apothecary* for being a *Quaker* ? Or ever the more a *Quack* for being an *Apothecary* ? Did you never keep an *Apothecary's Shop*, which was some little Matter bigger than an *House of Office*, near the End of *Barnaby-Street* in *Tuly-Street*, *Southwark* ? Did not *J. Martin Surgeon*, (like to a true *Blue Quacking Apothecary*) from thence advertise *Pills for the Green Sickneß* ? *Tinctura Metallorum* for *Fits and Vaporus* ? Consult the old *News-Papers*, the *Flying-Post* especially, and refresh your Memory. Did you not remove from thence into *Goodman's-Fields* ? Did you not there ape *Dr. Byfield's Sal Volatile Oleosum* ? Did you not inform us in the publick *Prints*, how infallible a Medicine your *Sal Volatile Oleosum* was ? Is it not strange that it should then not fail once in a thousand times ; yet now (p. xxxi. of your *Preface*) three times in four

Ma



May not the Reader find a pretty Account both of *your self*, and your *Sal Volatile Oleum*, in the Second Edition of Dr. *Rworth's Compleat Distiller*, p. 187, &c.? Did you not in the Year 1704. first apply your self to *Clap-curing*? Did you not so do, because all other *Projects* ( I'll not name them ) *fail'd*? Was it not a little ill-mannerly done of you to abuse your new *Brotherhood*, the *Clap-Curers*, as soon as you set up the *Business*, and even before you understood it? But to return to our *Apothecary-Affair*: Are we not told ( p. 204. ) of the Translation of Dr. *Greenfield's Treatise* of the safe internal use of *Cantharides*, that you serv'd your Time to one Mr. *Green*, a *Surgeon*? And does not that Mr. *Green* whose *Apprentice* you were: well might the *Gentleman*, just now quoted, say ' some serve seven Year's *Druggery* to a *Plaister-Box* to very little purpose!' ) I say, does not that Mr. *Green* now (being the Year 1709. ) keep an *Apothecary's Shop* near the *Three Tun Tavern* in *Tuly-Street*, *Southwark*? Nay, does not Mr. *James Martin* (who, tho' he's your own *Brother*, is, I'm told, a Modest, Civil, Honest Gentleman) now keep an *Apothecary's Shop* in *Thames-Street*? 'Tis an ill Bird that defiles its own Nest!

§. 2. You tell us, p. 344 and 345, a *Surgeon*, who makes no small *Figure* in the *World*, brought you a *Veneral Patient*; and if there happen'd betwixt you and him such a comical and foolish *Dialogue*, as you re-



late (and of which I believe not one word) that *Surgeon* and your self doubtless were much of the same *Capacity* for *Wit*, *Sence*, and *Learning*. But at last you tell us he shall be nameless, you not being willing to expose any *Brothers* of the *Quill*, unless their *Ill-manners* should at any time provoke you to it. You tell us (p. 33.) of two *Surgeons* baffled in a slight *Venereal Case*. You pretend (p. 119.) to ridicule a *French Surgeon*, that, you say, you were desired to consult with. You have a Fling (p. 303.) at an *old Surgeon*. You pretend (p. 133.) to have had a Patient come to you, almost ruin'd by a reputed, *skilful Surgeon*; in whose Hands he had been, you say, for two or three years! You (p. 131 and 132.) exercise your *Wit* upon the Generality of *Professors*, who, you say, are govern'd by *Tradition*, and think it sufficient to be *regular Physicians* and *Surgeons*: Then you *buffoon* them by *drolling* on 'em in (another Man's) Verses! And, that you may strike home, you (p. 126 and 127.) have a Lash at the *Surgeons* of the *Hospitals*, whose *General Practice* you there represent as extreamly *hazardous*! And (p. 277.) you joyn the *Surgeons* and the *Quacks*, as equally guilty of gross *Mistakes*! You tell us in the Book you call your *Translation* of Dr. *Greenfield's Book*, &c. (p. 347.) that the *Society of Surgeons* in *London*, of which, you there say, you are One, are *Botchers* rather than *Surgeons*. That you are a *Gentleman* more fitly qua-



qualified to be a *Member* of a *Society* of *Botchers*, viz. *Rag-Fair-Tailors*, than of the ingenious and ingenuous (generally speaking) *Society* of *Surgeons* of *London*, may, I believe, be true enough: But an *Affirmation* that the *Society* of *Surgeons* (even without any exception) are rather *Botchers* than *Surgeons*, sounds very uncouth from *you* that complain of other *Men's* ill Manners. But if you esteem it a *Discredit* to your (p. 211.) *highly* and *justly* esteem'd self, to be called a *Surgeon*, because (if you are to be credited) even the whole *Society* are rather *Botchers* than *Surgeons*; I advise you to pursue *Translating*, and to entitle your self a *Translator*, that is a *Cobler*. However, the *Surgeons*, of the same *Society* with your self, being *Botchers*, and you, as you tell us, p. 222. making the *Curation* of the *Veneral Disease* (of which you seem to understand very little) your *Whole Business*; it follows of course, from your own *Words*, that your proper *Title* is, *Venus's Botcher*. That there may be some few very ignorant *Surgeons*, I dare not deny, lest you produce your self in evidence against me. But that the *Surgeons* in general, as well in a *Body*, as they are a *Society*, as separately in their individual Persons, should be thus rudely traduc'd by you, is, in my Opinion, egregious! Yet I know generous Mastiffs slight the Snarlings of little whiffling Currs! You tell us (p. xxxiv.) that 'tis a Rule in Physick, *That whatever will Cure a Disease,*



will most effectually Prevent it. I have known some saucy Rascals cur'd of the Disease, called Ill manners, by being well Can'd; but whether the same Remedy would prevent your being, for the future troubled with that Disease, I neither know, nor shall make the Experiment.

§. 3. You mention (p. 100.) some Venereal Symptoms, to which (you there say) not one Practitioner in twenty, I may say (continue you) an hundred (regular Physicians and Surgeons you mean, for you there mention none others) know rightly how to apply. This is your modest Opinion. But my Opinion is, that amongst twenty, I may say, an hundred Physicians and Surgeons, scarce one would be found more ignorant in the Matter than your self. You tell us (p. 270.) That many Patients are almost as ignorantly manag'd in some regular noted Physicians, eminent Physicians in Vogue, and Surgeons Hands, as in the Hands of Quacks and Mountebanks, as, you tell us, you have been an Eye-Witness, and you have, you say, many Accounts of their Practice in those (Venereal) Cases well attested, were it convenient to make them publick! Nay, (p. 271.) you say, 'They are not always the best Physicians that are most in Vogue, or carry the fairest Outside, or that arrive to the greatest Preferments; for that it is sometimes more Fortune and great Friends, or by some particular Management or Cunning, that they are promoted to attend the Courts of  
' Emperors,



‘ *Emperors, Kings and Princes*, than their ex-  
 ‘ cellent *Endowments* in the *Faculty*; *Great*  
 ‘ *Men* may be, and oftentimes are, as soon  
 ‘ imposed upon in their *Opinion*, and Choice  
 ‘ of *Physicians*, as the poor or inferior People  
 ‘ are. But I hope I need say no more,  
 ‘ for that the *Instances* already given, and  
 ‘ the *Remarks* made, are sufficient Argu-  
 ‘ ments to dissuade *Venereal Patients* from  
 ‘ applying to *Quacks*, or such that are ig-  
 ‘ norant of, or unacquainted with the Nature  
 ‘ of the *Disease*, and ways of Curing; *as al-*  
 ‘ *so from those who through design do none service*  
 ‘ *but themselves.*” Here, Sir, you leave the  
 Court Physicians to choose, whether they’ll  
 please to think themselves esteem’d and pro-  
 claim’d by you, ignorant Quacks, or cun-  
 ning, designing Knaves, or both! And  
 that you mean the Physicians of the Court  
 of *Great Britain*, even some of those who  
 have the Honour to attend Queen *ANN*’s  
 Person in that Quality, is, I conceive ve-  
 ry plain, from your concluding *Caution* to  
*Venereal Patients*! What pity ’tis, before you  
 writ this, you did not get your *Brass* new  
*furbish’d*, then perhaps your *modesty* might  
 have condescended to have oblig’d us with  
 their *Names*!

§. 4. Now, Sir, I find, notwithstanding  
 your *Railings*, *Exclamations*, and *Noise*, you  
 are at Heart (*natural Inclination*, I presume,  
 and *Sympathy* inclining you so to be) a true  
 Friend to *Quacks* and *Mountebanks*; for you  
 have



have here provided them very good Company, regular *Physicians* and *Surgeons*. Here I observe that *Lully's Aqua Gloriosa*, if 'tis neither productive of *Gold*, as he expected, nor curative of the *Pox*, as you assert, yet it will inspire its *Possessors* with *Confidence*, nay, if need be, with *Impudence* of the highest degree! But must indeed the *Apothecaries* in general by you be proclaim'd *Quacks*! Must indeed all the *Experienc'd Gentlemen* of *Surgeon's-Hall*, pay due observance to, and stand in awe of you! Lest you, being provok'd, should expose them all without *Favour*, and without *Exception*! And not the *Surgeons* only, but the *Physicians* too; not the *Physicians* of the lower *Class* only, but the *noted Physicians*, and those in *vogue*, are here by you told in *Print*, that they treat their (*Venereal*) *Patients*, almost as ignorantly as the *Quacks* and *Mountebanks*! That amongst the *noted Physicians* and *Surgeons*, not one of an hundred knows how to apply to a slight *Venereal Symptom*! And that accounts of their *ignorant Practices*, well attested, are, by you, reserved in *petto*! Against the time their *ill Manners* shall provoke you to publish them!

§. 5. Thus, Sir, you have attempted to ridicule and lessen the *Reputations* of the *Noted Physicians* and *Surgeons* of the *Town*, and to level their *Capacities* (in *Venereal Cases* at least) with that of *Quacks* and *Mountebanks*; with an intention, so far as in  
you



you lies, to frighten People from applying in such (Venereal) Cases, to either the one or the other, that you alone may be esteem'd the Ἀρχιἑρπυῶς, or rather the Oracle, to be consulted in every *Venereal Difficulty*. But how well your own *Capacity* and *Knowledge*, in *Medicinal Learning*, will vindicate your falling foul, so often as you do, on the *Noted Physicians* and *Surgeons* of the Town; or indeed on the meanest and most ignorant of those you (without the Formality of adding the word *Brother*) call *Quacks*, the former part of this Book is demonstrative. Every vicious Man thinks all Men guilty of those *Vices* he finds himself prone to. And I verily believe that all the Matters falsely suggested by you, to the disadvantage of *Quacks*, as well as of the *Apothecaries*, *Surgeons* and *Physicians*, are the genuine (tho' faint) *Resemblances* of the matchless *Perfections* (of that kind) inherent in your *self*.

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## C H A P. VIII.

*A Character of Mr. Martin's Book, and its Appendix.*

§. I. **Y**OU have, Sir, again and again, inform'd us what great *Pains* you have taken to bring to Perfection, this (Page last of your Preface) *most accurate, exquisite*



*quisite, and elaborate Production of your Endeavours*; which you tell us (p. xvii) you have wrote neither to *Teach the Knowing*, nor to *Inform the Ignorant*: Now all Persons on Earth come under one of those two *Denominations*, viz. either *Knowing* or *Ignorant*; so that this your *elaborate Piece* is writ neither to teach, nor inform any one Person: Yet in its Title Page, we are told, that 'tis necessary to be read by all Persons! That is, 'Tis necessary for all Persons on Earth to read that Book; by which no one Person on Earth is to be either taught or inform'd. Its *Stile*, you tell us, (p. xxxv.) is very *indifferent*: But that, Sir, is only a *modest Complement*, (and the only one, I think, in your Book) the *Performance* being your own: For it seems to me to be, in a very extraordinary manner, adorn'd with the most exquisite *Rhetorical Flourishes*, that *pure Nonsense*, *false English*, *Ribaldry*, *ill Language*, *Smut*, *Obscenity*, and *Impertinence* are capable of; by which means you have indeed, as you there truly say, fitted it to the meanest Capacities, viz. of *Oyster-Wenches*, *Biltings-gate Rhetoricians*, &c. But, Sir, I confess, I don't understand what you mean by telling us (p. iii. of your Preface) 'That you have not, in this Sixth Edition, omitted any one thing, to make a Discourse of this Nature perfect;' and then (p. xvii.) to tell us, 'Tis only an Introduction to what you may hereafter write on this Subject.'



§. 2. You assure your *Reader* (p. 438. of this your Sixth Edition) that you have *consulted* the many *Authors* that you have *quoted*! So, p. iv. of your *Preface*, you assure your *Reader*, That the *Letters* printed in your *Book* are true, *genuine*, &c. Now, Sir, when an *Author* publishes a *Book*, (unless he be notoriously known to be an *Impostor*) what *Letters* he prints, as sent to him, are presum'd, without his asserting it, to be *genuine*: And the *Authors* which he *quotes*, he is presum'd to have *consulted*. And if an *Author* adds his *Affirmation*, that any thing of this Nature is *Truth*, he does but thereby give the World a just occasion to suspect his *Veracity*. And this made me suspect you, both as to your *Letters*, and your *Authors*. As to your *Letters*, I told you my *Opinion* before. And I will now attempt to convince you, that you egregiously impose on your *Reader*, when you assure him, that you have consulted the many (doubtless you mean all) the *Authors* you have quoted. What you quote, p. xxxiv. of your *Preface*, from *Rhunrat*, you had from the backside of the Title-Page of *Tachenius's Clavis* to his *Hippocrates Chymicus*. You, p. xxxv. of your *Preface*, quote *Euripides*, *Plato*, *Cicero*, and *Celsus*; but for what you there present us with, you consulted not any one of those *Authors*, for all that Passage is stolen, word for word, from p. 4. of *Tachenius's Hippocrates Chymicus*. What you quote, p. 350. from *Plautus*, you transcrib'd



transcrib'd from the same Book of *Tachenius*, p. 105. You quote, p. 316. *Hippocrates*, *Paracelsus*, *Riverius*, *Helmont*, *Johannes Picus*, *Pythagoras*, *Boetius*, and *Tacitus*; yet all you there pretend to have had from those Authors, you really had from p. 3, and p. 117. of *Tachenius*. You, p. 293, and 294, quote *Fernelius*, *Camerius*, *Ponzetta*, *Galen*, *Ætius*, *Ægineta*, *Actuarius*, *Dioscorides*, *Avicen*, *Pliny*, *Capivac*. And presently after, *Hippocrates*, *Galen*, *Oribas*, *Trallian*, &c. But what you quote there, as if from those Authors, you had from Dr. *Harvy's Little Venus*, p. 107, and 108. You, p. 307, 308, and 309, quote *Fabricius*, *Oberndorf*, *Philerastus*, *Untzer*, *Lotch*, *Hildanus*, *Nic. Fontan*, *Skenckius*. But you only transcrib'd from Dr. *Harvy's Little Venus*, p. 109, 110, and 111. You, p. 311. have quoted *Forestus*, *Horstius*, and *Riverius*; but you there again only transcrib'd from Dr. *Harvy's Little Venus*, p. 123. You, p. 297. quote *Wierius*, *Sambarel*, *Fracastorius*, *Marianus*, *Brassavolus*, *Plauterus*, *Augerius*, *Bacus*, *Thurrian*, *Sala*, *Riverius*, *Ægineta*, *Avicen*, *Haliab*, *Rhasces*, *Quarcitan*, *Hartman*, *Horstius*; all which you had from Dr. *Harvy's Little Venus*, p. 115, 116, and 117. Yet in the Preface to your *Appendix*, you tell us, you have sent Hints to N. *Ficherton*, the *Quack-Scourger*, (known to no Man but your self) to have the *Dutch Man* soundly scourg'd for stealing *Words*, *Sentences*, &c. out of your *Book*! Some Persons, perhaps, may be so favourable



favourable as to imagine, that altho' these  
 Passages were formerly quoted by *Tachenius*  
 and *Harvy*, yet you, as well as they, may  
 have consulted all those Authors, and may  
 not have transcribed from *Tachenius* and  
*Harvy*, as I suggest. I answer, I do not  
 only find in your Book, the beforemention'd  
*Quotations* that are also in *Tachenius* and  
*Harvy*; But I find them in the same order,  
 translated (*for those original Authors are in La-*  
*tin*) in the same Words, and attended with  
 the Words and Circumstances, added by  
*Tachenius* and *Harvy*; which, I conceive,  
 any Man will grant, could not have hap-  
 pen'd, had you consulted the *Original Au-*  
*thors*, and not transcrib'd from *Tachenius* and  
*Harvy*. Thus you doubly impose on your  
*Reader*; you assure him, that you have con-  
 sulted a great many *Authors*, that you have  
 not (and that, they being in *Latin*, I fear  
 you cannot;) and you conceal from him  
 the Names of those *Authors* you really did  
 consult. If it be objected, that you men-  
 tion both *Dr. Harvy* and *Tachenius*; I an-  
 swer, You have not so done, in relation to  
 any of those places that I have mention'd,  
 as by you, from them transcrib'd. Thus,  
 Sir, it appears, that about forty of the *Au-*  
*thors* you have quoted, you never consul-  
 ted, but trusted to *Tachenius* and *Harvy*,  
 that such Passages are in those *Authors*.  
 Were it necessary, I could give a satisfacto-  
 ry Account of as many more of your *Quo-*  

G
tations,



tations, and will, if need be, at some other time. In the mean while be pleas'd to behold the following Catalogue of Latin and Greek Authors, that you have quoted, viz.

St. Austin,  
 Khunrat,  
 Euripides,  
 Plato,  
 Cicero,  
 Celsus,  
 Sennertus,  
 Palmarius,  
 Dr. Lister,  
 Scribonius,  
 Dioscorides,  
 Fioranti,  
 Paracelsus,  
 Leoniceus,  
 Fracastorius,  
 Fallopius,  
 Antonius Musa,  
 Eustachius Rudius,  
 Lucretius,  
 Trincavellius,  
 Horstius,  
 Amatus,  
 Silvius,  
 Gasper Torella,  
 Hippocrates,  
 Galen,  
 Zacutus,

Hercules Saxonia,  
 Aurelius Minardus,  
 Auger Ferrerius,  
 Mercurial,  
 Philippus Ingrassus,  
 Baglivius,  
 Sr. Theodore Mayerne,  
 Peter Johan. Faber,  
 Ambrose Parry,  
 Schenkius,  
 Felix Plauterus,  
 Columbus,  
 Vidus Viduus,  
 Epiphan. Ferdinandus,  
 Dr. Morton,  
 Lemnius,  
 Untzer,  
 Ferdinandus Ponnettus,  
 Camerarius,  
 Etius,  
 Aegineta,  
 Actuarius,  
 Avicen,  
 Pliny,  
 Capivac,  
 Oribas,  
 Trallian,



Jordan,  
 Brassavolus,  
 Matthiolus,  
 Georgius Agricola,  
 Eustachius Rudius,  
 Sambarel,  
 Augenius,  
 Bacus,  
 Thurrian,  
 Sala,  
 Riverius,  
 Haliab,  
 Rhases,  
 Quercitan,  
 Hartman,  
 Horstius,  
 Ulrichus de Hutten,  
 Sebastianus Aquilianus,  
 Victus Favintinus,  
 Barnardus Tamiranus,  
 John Baptista Siraticus,  
 f. Baptista Montanus,  
 Oberndorf,  
 Mulerastus,  
 Jacobus Oetheus,  
 Nic. Fontan.

Raymond Lully,  
 Otto Tachenius,  
 Johannes Nicus,  
 Pythagoras,  
 Boetius,  
 Macrobius,  
 Cornelius Tacitus,  
 Democritus,  
 Eusebius,  
 Claudius,  
 Juvenal,  
 Benivenius,  
 Lucilius,  
 Marcus Paulus Thenetus,  
 Garcias d' Orta,  
 Bartholinus,  
 Diemberbroeck,  
 De Graef,  
 Orus Apollo,  
 Moses Egyptias,  
 Epiphanius,  
 Langius,  
 Catullus,  
 Martial,  
 Dodonæus,  
 Plautus,  
 Plutarch.

f. Laurentius Protopapa,  
 In all one hundred and seven Authors, every  
 one of which you assure your Reader (p.438.)  
 you have not only consulted, but compar'd  
 their Opinion with your own; but some  
 of these Authors being in Greek, and all the  
 rest in Latin, I leave any Man, who has



read read *Chap. V.* to judge how propable 'tis that you can have consulted *all*, or indeed any *one* of these *Authors*, excepting some of them in their *Translations*; but the greatest part of them never were in *English*, how then could you consult them at all? Ought we not, Sir, to esteem him a *Conjurer*, or some *Juggler's Bastard* at least, that can consult above an *Hundred Authors*, and compare their *Opinions* with his own, without being able to *read* and *understand* what is *contain'd* in any *one* of them? That in some little *English Books*, to be got in *Morefields* or *Little Britain*, all these *Authors* Names may be found, together with some little *Passages*, said to be taken from them, is probable enough. And if this was your *Method*, the most *Ignorant Person*, that can *Write* and *Read*, may quote as many *Authors* as your self! But where is your *Veracity* in the mean time? And if you put these needless *Impositions* on your *Reader*, how can you expect his *Belief* in any *One Word* you *write*?

§. 3. This famous Sixth Edition of your *Treatise of the Venereal Disease*, Sir, consists of 439 Pages, 230 of which, as near as I can guess, are *transcrib'd* from other *Authors* the *Letters*, which you say are not of your own *composing*, and which are really *nothing* to the *purpose*, make up about 100 Page more; so that not above one fourth part of the *Book*, or thereabouts, can properly be said



to be your own. All which is *stuffed* with *Commendations* of your self, and *Invectives* on other *Practitioners* from the *highest* to the *lowest* Degree : So that the Whole of your *Book* is but *One large Quack Bill* ; and does not contain, to the best of my *knowledge*, *one Prescript*, nor *one Medicinal Observation* ( not transcrib'd from some other *Author* ) of one *Half-penny* value. When therefore I had given 4s. for your *Book*, and had read it once over, I concluded that I had lost, besides my time, about 3 s. and 11 d. by the *Bargain*. But upon a *Review*, besides the *Matters* already taken notice of, I thought the following *Notions*, for their *Singularity* at least, were *remarkable*, viz.

I. I observe, ( p. 39. ) by the *Assistance* of your *Man Thomas*, you have learnedly prov'd ( *that which every body knew before*, viz. ) that the *Venereal Disease* may be gotten without *Ejection* ( *Injection* you mean ) of *Seed* into the *Woman's Body*. Suppose you and your *Man Thomas* should prove that the *Sun* is the *Cause* of *Day-light*, what *cunning Fellows* you'd be !

II. You tell us ( p. 401. ) *That if a sound Man lies with an unclean Woman, that Member with which he first touches her Privy-parts, must of necessity be first infected*. If, Sir, this were *Truth*, most *Men* would be first *infected* in the *Fingers*. Whether you have ever been thus *Pox'd*, and so speak by *experience*,



I know not ; but if you have not, I verily believe no Man ever was.

III. You tell ( p. 226. ) that *so great has been the Fury of the Venereal Disease, ( viz. in a place never known to any mortal Man but but your self ) that in ten Days time it kill'd ten thousand Men !* I suppose you mean besides *Women and Children !* What a Pity it was they were not supply'd with your *Tinctura Gloriosa !* I admire you didn't settle your *Quack-Taylor*, Mr. Spooner, now living at the *Golden Half Moon* in *Goodman's-Fields*, as your *Factor* in that *Place !* Or was you to rattle it thither in your *Coach*, and carry the *Chymical Soap-boiler* with you to prepare your *Medicines*, who knows but you might get a *prodigious Estate in a short time ?*

IV. You teach us ( p. 288. ) how to make hot *Bread* dance ; and *Pease* as they are a *boiling* to leap out of the *Pottage-Pot*, which, you say, will provoke *Laughter*. *A cunning Surgeon you !*

V. You inform us ( p. 376. ) that in *Spain, Turkey, &c.* the *Women*, for *Cleanliness* sake, deprive their *Secret Parts* of *Hair*, by a certain *Powder*. But you forgot to tell us whether your *Wife* uses this *cleanly Fashion* ; as also whether you have any of that *famous Powder* to sell.

VI. You learnedly prove ( p. 379 and 380. ) that *Women* may, with *safety*, be *Castrated* or *Spaded* by *Sow-Gelders* ; or may have their *Naturals* button'd with *Iron-Rings*



as *Mares* have : But you seem best to approve of *sewing* up their *Privities*, because, say you, ( p. 381. ) ‘ When ever they *Marry*, the ‘ *Husband* who cutteth away the *Sewing* may ‘ make *IT* as great or as little as he pleases : ‘ And some *Men*, say you, ( p. 383. ) are ‘ pleased to converse with *strait Women*, affecting none others ; and others with *Women* whose *Passages* are *enlarged* ! ” *Prodigious Wit and Learning* !

VII. You have ( p. 87. of your *Appendix* ) a long Discourse about a certain proper *Instrument*, with which, you say, ‘ *Widows*, ‘ *Wives*, *Maids*, nay even *Girls* at *School*, procure to themselves a *Pleasure* that supplies ‘ the room of a *Man’s Embraces* : ” Doubtless you have some of those *Instruments* to dispose of, as occasion shall offer, or you’d not talk so much and so often of them !

VIII. You teach ( p. 75. of your *Appendix* ) how young *Whores*, when they *marry*, may put the *Cheat* upon their *Bridegrooms*, and make ’em believe it was the very first *Bout*. *A new Piece of Surgery* !

IX. You tell us ( p. 13. of the *Appendix* ) that a *Man’s Y—d*, by the *Ancients*, was number’d amongst their *Gods* : But ( p. 16. ) you make an *Ox* of his *Godship*, and *yoke* him before you admit him to go to *Plow*. I wonder you don’t expose those *Corken Yokes* to *publick sale* ! It might be a good Employ for the *Taylor’s Wife*, your *Sister*, *Mrs. Spooner*, to sew in the *Cotton Linings* for you.

X. In



X. In some Countries, you say, (p. 368.)  
 ‘ the Men do wear *Bells* between the *Prepuce*  
 ‘ and *Nut* of their *Y—s*, and with them on  
 ‘ do enjoy their *Wives*, and frisk it about like  
 ‘ *Venus-Morris-Dancers*.” I must say, *Madam*  
*Martin* has the merriest *Bed-fellow* in *Town*;  
 (for you intimate, (p. 438.) That you make  
*Experience* of all you find in *Authors*, there-  
 fore doubtless of this pretty *Fancy*.) But, I  
 fear, you having thus *Musick* and *Dancing*  
 every *Night*, that you disappoint the *City*  
*Waits* of their expected *Gratuity* at *Christ-*  
*mas*.

XI. You inform us (p. 374.) ‘ That some  
 ‘ where in *Arabia* the *Women* are *Circum-*  
 ‘ *cised*, having an *Excrescence* of musculous  
 ‘ *Skin* cut away from their — :” And, p. 82  
 of your *Appendix*, you tell us ‘ That the *La-*  
 ‘ *bia*, or *Lips*, of some *Women*’s ——— are  
 ‘ naturally so long, that there are, in the  
 ‘ *Southern* Parts of the *World*, *Fellows* that  
 ‘ make it their *Business* to walk up and down  
 ‘ the *Streets*, bawling, *Who wants to be Cut?*”  
 If, Sir, you take up that Employ in *Lon-*  
*don*, I advise you to get a good Sett of the  
*Bells* just now mention’d, and then as you  
 go frisking and jingling along the *Streets*,  
 the *Maids* that want to be Cut, hearing  
 your *Bells*, will doubtless call you in, and  
 save you the Trouble of bawling your *Trade*,  
 as those foolish *Fellows* do. Consider of this  
*Hint*; for that you intend to set up the  
*Trade* I conclude, from your telling us  
 (p. 375.)



(p. 375.) that you intend hereafter to *treat* of these *Matters* at large.

XII. You have (p. 360.) prov'd by learned *Arguments*, that *Gelded Men* are *disagreeable* to, and *scoffed* at by *Women*. 'A Man's ' *Y——d* is, you say (p. 9. of your *Appendix*) ' a *necessary Organical Instrument*, without which ' a *Woman* can't be *pleas'd*, nor *got* with *Child*." Nay, you assure us (p. 19 of your *Appendix*) ' That a Man's *Member* of two or three *Finger's* breadth long, can't be probably of sufficient *Measure* to satisfy a *Woman*, and ' beget *Children* ! But, say you (p. 10. of your ' *Appendix*) *Half-witted Men* have It generally *Nine Inches* long, and *five Inches* ' in circumference." Oh ! happy *Madam* ' *Martin* !

XIII. You have made a noble *Discovery* (p. 143. of your *Appendix*,) viz. ' That ' *Men* and *Women* have no occasion to be ' shown how to perform the *Act* of *Procreation*, but being brought up in the greatest ' *Ignorance*, without hearing one word of ' *Copulation*, they know, by bare *Inspiration*, ' how to go about it ! Where the *Desire* of ' *Children* moves one to the *Act* of *Copulation*, the great *Pleasure* in the *Act* moves ' an *hundred*, I may say, (say you) a *thousand*, ' and that of both *Sexes* ! " This, Sir, I presume you, being a *Friend* to *Vertue*, put in to *incite* young and unexperienc'd *Persons* to *search* after *imaginary* and *forbidden Delights* in *Whoring*, that meeting with their  
just



just *Demerits*, a *Clap*, they might apply to you for a *Cure* ! And lest *Nature* should not sufficiently *prompt* and *enable* them to be *Lewd*, you inform them (p. 49. of your *Appendix* ) ‘ That your *Generative Drops* taken ‘ *inwardly*, and your *Liniment Virilitalis* used ‘ *outwardly*, provoke to *Venery* ; so that the greater, more lasting, and substantial *Erection*, ‘ and *Titillation*, is occasion’d, &c.” In short, you make *Anatomical Disquisitions* a *Pretext* for your *Bawdy Lectures* ; but alas’tis a meer *Pretext* ; for the *Anatomical Parts* of your *Books* are perfect *Jargon*, *unintelligible*, and no more to the *Purposes* pretended, than would be so many *Stories* of the *Man* in the *Moon*. I therefore verily and sincerely believe, that all you have writ in relation to *Anatomy* was by you intended only to stimulate *Youth* to *Lewdness* ; Debauch their *Morals*, and prompt them to *vicious Courses* of *Life*, thereby to encrease the number of *Clapt Patients* : So that I conceive your *Appendix* well merits to be presented by the *Grand Jury* at *Hicks’s-Hall*, as being publish’d with an *Intention* to Debauch *Youth*, and, so far as in you lies, encourage *Vice* and *Immorality*.

N. B. Where I have used a ——— Mr. Martin used Words at length.



## CHAP. IX.

*A Character of the First Edition of Mr. Martin's Book; of which he has given his Approbation in Print.*

§. I. **Y**OU have, Sir, (pag. 148.) this Passage, viz. 'The two or three Cases I am now going to relate, are *verbatim* from a certain Gentleman (I suppose one of the Faculty) that I should be glad to know; he has taken care that I should have the Account of them; but perhaps imagin'd not that I would take notice of them here. This I must say, they are Remarkable, he himself says Surprizing; and to his Credit, I must also say, he writes like a Man of Learning and Parts, but—— And I should have told the World his Name, and have paid him a Visit, to have thank'd him if he had been so kind to have communicated it to me.' P. iii. of your Preface, you tell us, that in March, in the Year 1704. was published the First Edition of your Treatise of the Venereal Disease, under the Title (p. ix. of your Preface) of, *A True and Succinct Account of the Venereal Disease, &c.* And in May in the same Year, by a certain ingenious anonymous Author, was also publish'd a little Stitch'd Book, intitled, *Remarks upon a late printed Pamphlet, which the Author calls, A True and Succinct Account of the Venereal Disease, &c.* In a Letter to the Author of the said Account.



*Account*. Printed for B. Bragg, who now lives at the *Black Raven* in *Pater-Noster-Row*. Now the Three Cases related by you (p. 148, 149, 150, and 151.) I find *verbatim*, as you say, in the said little Book, intiled, *Remarks, &c.* p. 11, 12, 13, 14, and 15. And seeing, Sir, you have given your *Approbation* of that *Gentleman's Writing, Parts, and Learning*; I'll transcribe a little of that you have thus given your *Approbation* of, concerning your Book. He begins thus, *viz.*

SIR,

THere came lately to my Hands a small *Tract* of yours, bearing in the *Front* a *specious Title*, *viz. A True and Succinct Account of the Venereal Disease, &c.* On which (having look'd it over) you must excuse me, if I take the *liberty* to make some few *Remarks*. And to deal plainly with you, 'bating the *Plagiary*, you are grossly guilty of, there is very little in the whole *Account*, that seems necessary to have been imparted. When Men *stumble* at the *Threshold*, they are told, *they shall have ill Luck*: I wish the like *Hap* betides you not. For I find, even in the very *Title-Page*, an other's Words *transpos'd*, and somewhat *diversify'd*, which you have taken from a *Chirurgick Apology*, printed some time since. You tell us, in your *Preface*, That you write not to instruct the *Learned*: And I am sure, I can't see where the *Ignorant* are to be better'd by  
your



your *Information*. They are inform'd, indeed, that you are *Master* of a more *powerful Medicine*, to expel the *Lues* than has been yet discover'd; and, pray, what less are we assur'd of from those very *Empiricks*, against whom you *exclaim*. What reason have the common People to think, *Aqua Tetrachymagogon* inferior to *Aqua Tetra* (if you please) *Stericton*: They are both, I'm sure, hard Names, and I alike to seek for their *Etymologies*; nor do I see, for my part, why his *Electuarium Mirabile* may not do as great Feats as your *Electuarium Ignotum*; there is only this *difference*, the later has your *αὐτός ἐφη*, the other his *ipse dixit*, for their *Vouchers*. You tell us of a way to get the *Infection* without *Carnal Copulation*, or *Hereditary Communication*, and that is (as you are pleas'd to word it) by putting *Rem in Re*. This, Sir, I am at a loss to make sense of, and tell you plainly, do not understand you: For doubtless, he who has thus far engag'd, tho' he retreats immediately, may in some respect, be said as truly to have had *Carnal Copulation* with a Woman, tho' there be no *seminal Emission*, as he that takes up his Quarters for a longer time, and that after *Ejection*. Proceeding now to a further *Examination* of your *Account*, I find the 17 and 18 Pages are taken out of *Wiseman's Observations*: You will say, perhaps, this is no *Plagiary*, because you mention a late *Eminent Surgeon*; but as you give us no



*Marginal* [Note, or Characteristick Letter, we are not only at a loss to know your *Author*, but can neither tell (very frequently) where you take him up, no more than where you drop him. Nay further, I can convince you, that for whole *Leaves* together, you have borrow'd (to use a handsome name for it) from the *Apologia Chirurgica* above-mentioned, without so much as hinting to us, that you have at all transcrib'd; which method of proceeding I must needs reckon *injurious*, and an *imposition* upon your *Reader*. The beginning of your second Chapter, from Page 24 to 27, is all *Transcription*; and what follows after, for several Pages together, is chiefly an *Eulogy* upon your own *Medicines*; which not knowing what they are, I hope you will pardon me, if I should suspect that there is *Anguis Latitans*. Your third and last Chapter, is made up of an *Invective* against the *Quacks*: And yet you are taking the same method that they do, viz. Extolling your own *Abilities*, and boasting of your *Arcana*; 'tis here that I find whole Pages, some *verbatim*, others with some little *variation*, transcrib'd from Mr. *Turner's Apologia Chirurgica*, which was printed many Years past. By this I find you were *streighten'd* for the making up your *Account*, which is every where patch'd up with other Men's *Relations*. Your *Notion* of an old *Gleet*, which you call a *Transparent Mucus*, engender'd in the *Prostates*, and which you tell us proceeds



proceeds from an *Ebullition* of the *Blood*, frothed into a *bilious scum*, thrown into the *genital parts*, and there condensed into a *yellow Fluor* : This, I say, is such a piece of *Physical Rant*, as I cannot refrain *smiling* at. The *Erection* of the *Penis* from an *Oleaginous Mucus* is of the same *strain*. Another pretty *Conceit* you have about the *overflowing* of the *Prostates* ; and the same *Fargon* is continued, in what you advance concerning the *Vesiculae Seminales* ; which if they happen to be *corroded*, you say, there must needs ensue such an *inundation* of the *Seed*, as in few days to bring on a *Dorsal Tabes* ; but if you had consulted the *Fabrick* of these *Parts*, you might have found that the *Shutter* at the *Extremity* of the *Urinary Ductus*, must likewise suffer, to facilitate this *Discharge*. I am come at length to your *Grand Steriction*, which, you say, has made so much *Noise* in the *World* : But I declare, setting aside the *Noise* you make your self, among all the *Surgeons* I meet with, I have never so much as heard of *you*, or your *Steriction* either. If you could afford to give away your *Books*, (for I am sure they are a dear *Purchase*) and had told us you are to be spoken with from *seven* till *eleven* in the *Morning* ; and from *two*, till *nine* at *Night*, I should deem it one of the most pompous *Empirical Invitations* that I have met with. If in the *business* of *Generation*, you can go no further than what has been discover'd already ; or



if you design, (*viz.* in your *Appendix*, the *Contents* of which were in that *First Edition* of your *Book*,) to exceed *Venette* in nothing but *Smut* and *Obscenity*, you had better remain silent: Otherwise you will scarce spoil the *Sale* of *Aristotle's Master-piece*, tho' you publish something more likely to *Debauch* and *Corrupt* Youth.

To all this, Sir, you have made no other *Reply*, but that, to the *Gentleman's Credit*, you must say, he *writes like a Man of Learning and Parts!* Which, in my *Opinion*, is an *acknowledgment*, that all he *charges* you with, (*viz.* *Plagiarism*, *Querky*, *Ignorance*, &c.) is *Truth!* A part of which only, for *Brevity's sake*, in *Excerptions*, I have *transcrib'd*, and refer the *inquisitive Reader* to the *Book* it self (sold by *Mr. Bragg*, Price 6 *d.*) for the rest. Upon the *Publication* of these *Remarks*, you did, indeed, change the *Title* of your *Book*, drop your pretendedly famous *Steriction*, and corrected the gross *Errors* the *Gentleman* therein inform'd you of. Notwithstanding which, it can't, I conceive, be deny'd, that the best that can be justly said of the *Sixth Edition* of your *Book*, is, that 'tis a meer *Fardel* of *Heterogeneities* amass'd together, *Mountebank-like*, purely to *abuse* your *Betters*, and to *amuse* the *unwary* and *unthinking* part of *Mankind*. Not, Sir, that I suppose you sufficiently skill'd in *Chirurgical Operations*, to commence *Mountebank*; but induc'd thereto by your *Excellent Books*,  
I do



I do really suppose you the fittest Man in *Great Britain*, to make a *Mountebank's Spokesman* of; get but your own *Books* by Heart, and you'll be compleatly equip'd for that *Employment*, and if Sir *W——— R———* will please to take you into pay, Sir *W———* the *Mountebank*, keeping one *Coach*, and you his *Chirurgical Orator*, another: I can but smile to think what a *Taring Show* you Two wou'd make in a *Country Market-Town*: Besides, you would save Sir *W——* the charge of a *Fidler*; and make *admirable Sport*, by *fris-king* and *gingling* it about on the *Stage*, with your *Venus Morris-Dancer's Bells*, just now mention'd!

I will conclude with the following Propofal, viz. That if the Learned *Dr. Greenfield*, who (you pretend) is your *Friend*, or any other *Gentleman* of the *College of Physicians*; or any *Surgeon* of the *Society of Surgeons, London*, (not excluding Mr. *Green* of *Tuly-street*, your Master) can and will, from what is contain'd in the *Sixth Edition* of your *Treatise of the Venereal Disease*, and its *Appendix*, produce any one unanswerable Argument, to prove you either more Learned, or better Experienc'd in either the *Latin* or *English Tongues*, in *Logick*, *Rhetorick*, *Philosophy*, *Physick*, *Surgery*, *Anatomy*, *Chymistry*, *Pharmacy*, *Clap-Curing*, or *Pox-Preventing*, than are some of those Persons you have in those Books stigmatiz'd with the name of *Quack*, &c. I will for his so



doing, treat him with a Bottle of *French Claret*, and a *Roast Capon*, and will admit your *dear, worthy, honour'd, highly, and justly esteem'd* Self to partake of the Entertainment. And till then *dear, honour'd, worthy Jack*, fare thee well.

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### A POSTSCRIPT to the Reader.

§. 1. **L**EST it should be apprehended that I have too sharply or unjustly reflected on Mr. *Martin* in my First and Second Chapters, for his calling *Mercury Sublimate* an *Admirable Medicine*, and pretending to have given it with *wonderful Success*; I think fit to add a few Words more on that Subject. Mr. *Martin's* whole Paragraph (p. 303.) runs thus; *Viz.*

*Mercurius Sublimatus Corrosivus is an admirable Medicine, and has been given by me with wonderful Success; yet unless with a particular Menstruum prepar'd, and after a particular manner administred, is of dangerous Consequence.*

§. 2. As to the Preparation of *Mercury Sublimate*, whether the common Method of Grinding the *Quick-silver* (in order for its Sublimation) with the *Salt, Nitre, and Calcin'd Vitriol*; or the dissolving it (to the same End in a particular *Menstruum*, (as Mr. *Martin* mentions;) that is, in *Spirit of Ni-*



*tre*, and *Spirit of Salt*, be pursu'd, it matters not, the *Result* will be the same : And the *Mercury Sublimate*, produc'd by either Method, will in every respect be of the same *Nature* and *Qualities* ; and will be productive of the same *Effects*.

§. 3. Mr. *Martin's* particular Manner of Administring it (whether in *Bolus*, *Pills*, &c.) I know not : That is one of the *Secrets* that he will not reveal, lest he should make other Men ( p. 104. ) as wise as himself ! But I assert ( and I appeal to all the Learned Physicians in London, for the Truth of this Assertion ) that let *Sublimate Corrosive* be administred after any particular manner whatever, without first abating the Concentration and Keenneß of its *Acids*, and altering the Texture of its *Particles* ( which being done 'tis no longer *Sublimate Corrosive* ) even the smallest Dose thereof will be poisonous ; nay the Quantity of a few Grains thereof will be murderous ! Commend me, says Dr. *Harris*, in his *Pharm. Anti-Emp.* p. 108. to those Bold Fellows, who can venture to give a Grain of *Sublimate Corrosive* in the *Pilulæ Barbarossæ*, as if not *Mercury*, but a *Mercurial Poyson*, were to be the Antidote of the venereal Poyson !

§. 4. But you'll say, perhaps, Mr. *Martin*, before he administers it, does, tho' he has not so told us, add to it some *Ingredients* that abate the Keenneß of its *Acids*, alter the Texture of its *Particles*, divest it of its venomous Quality, and render it fit for internal use:



use: I answer; By the Addition of proper Ingredients, *Mercury Sublimate* may be converted into good, safe, and salutary Medicines. *Lemery*, p. 208, and p. 250. of his *Course of Chymistry*, teaches how to convert it into a *Red Precipitate*; and into a *White Precipitate*; both which he allows to be used internally. *Mynsicht*, p. 20. of his *Armentar. Medico-Chym.* makes thereof a Preparation that he calls *Turpetum Minerale verum*; to which he ascribes wonderful Vertues. *Mercurius Dulcis* is made by grinding *Mercurius Sublimatus Corrosivus*, and *Argent. Vivum* together in due Proportions, and then several times resubliming that Mixture. In the *Pharm. Bateana* we have an *Aqua Salivalis*, which is a Dissolution of *Mercury Sublimate*, and some other Ingredients, in Fountain Water. *Mr. Wiseman*, in his Treatise of Surgery, p. 494. has something like it. But these and the like Medicines, tho' made of *Mercurius sublimatus Corrosivus*, are not *Mercurius sublimatus Corrosivus*; which differ from all other Mercurial Preparations as well in the Quantity and Quality of its imbody'd Acids, as in the particular Texture of its Particles: And whenever *Mercurius sublimatus Corrosivus* has any Ingredient whatever added to it, that alters either the Quantity or Quality of its Acids, or the Texture of its Particles; as it may then probably cease to be poisonous, so it also then ceases to bear the name of *Mercurius sublimatus Corrosivus*; thus, for instance, being



being mix'd and sublim'd with fresh *Mercury*, 'tis call'd *Mercurius sublimatus Dulcis*; when dissolv'd in Fountain *Water*, that Mixture of *Mercury sublimate* and *Water*, is call'd *A Dissolution of Mercury sublimate*; or, if you please, *Aqua salivalis*. Thus it remains a firm Truth, that *Mercurius sublimatus Corrosivus* may (by a skilful Hand) be converted into a great variety of good, safe, and salutary Medicines; yet is it self (and so will be, as long as that Name can properly be apply'd thereto) a very dangerous, deadly Poyson!

§. 5. Mr. *Martin*, speaking (p. 302.) of some Empericks who pretend (as he relates of them) to cure any sort of a Pox, with five or six Doses of *Mercury præcipitate Corrosive*, says, *He thinks Hanging is too good for such that matter no more running the Risque of their Patients Lives!* If that be Truth, what does Mr. *Martin* merit, that no more values his Patients Lives, than boldly to adventure the giving *Mercurius sublimatus Corrosivus*, which is, at least four fold more poisonous? But, he says, he administers it after a particular manner forsooth! And why may not they so do, as well as he? I know of none Excuse for him, but that of *Poor Robin* the Almanack Maker, viz.

*When we judge others we'd have them halter'd ;  
When we judge our selves the Case is alter'd !*

§. 6. But



§. 6. But admitting that he gives *Mercury sublimate* mix'd with some Ingredients, that so alter the *Texture* of its *Particles*, and take off the *Keenneß* of its *Acids*, that his Patients, instead of being *poison'd*, do receive *Benefit* thereby, (which is, as I conceive, the most favourable Conjecture the Matter will admit of) then, (1.) He calls that Medicine *Mercury sublimate*, which ought to bear some other name: So that, altho' that *Mixture* that he uses may be safe and useful; yet *Mercury sublimate*, that he extols, may still be a *deadly Poison*; and he meritorious of a Hal—r for praising it. For (2.) He tells us (p. 438.) 'That he judges of *Authors* according as he, by *Experience*, finds 'them consonant to *Truth*.' Now we'll suppose that some other Persons (*tho' I hope not many*) may pursue as ignorant Methods of Practice as he does: And he having thus call'd *Mercury sublimate Corrosive*, an *admirable Medicine*, and affirm'd that he has given it with *wonderful success*; how does he know, but that some *young Practitioners* may be thereby encourag'd to try *Experiments* with it? And if they thereby *Murder* their *Patients*; Or if some foolish *Pox'd* Persons (for his Books are dispers'd amongst the Mob) should from thence take *Encouragement* to try therewith (as a Gentleman he mentions (p. 156.) did with another Medicine) to *cure themselves*, and so *murder themselves* (and how do we know that some of the many Self-



Self-murders we have lately heard of were not of that kind ! ) in either of these Cases ; will not he be accessary (in the Eye of Heaven) to such *Murders* ? That is, if he thus extols *Mercury sublimatus* it self, and then, instead thereof, uses some Preparation that ought to be call'd by some other name. To conclude ; If Mr. *Martin*, or any Body for him, can vindicate *Mercurius sublimatus Corrosivus*, whilst it remains *Mercurius sublimatus Corrosivus*, to be an admirable Medicine fit to be given internally, in expectation of wonderful good success, *ille erit mihi magnus Apollo* ; But until the Publication of such a *Vindication* I shall make bold to proclaim it a dangerous and deadly Poyson ; and hereby caution all Persons, as they value their Lives, to take care what Dealings they have with *Mercury sublimatus*, and with ignorant *Quacks* that use is in their Practice.

§. 7. I have, Reader, in Chap. IV. given you some Reasons inducing me to believe Mr. *Martin's* infallible Preservative ( as he calls it ) to be a meer Sham to get Money. Inow will inform you what I conceive this infallible Liquor really is. Pag. 61. he tells you, from a certain Author, as he pretends, ' That  
' the Curtezans at Venice, immediately after  
' they have had to do with an infected  
' Person, make Water, and with it bath  
' the Privy Parts for a small time ; which  
' they experimentally find does preserve  
' them from all manner of Venereal Infection,  
' in



‘ in so much that they make no scruple to  
 ‘ converse with Persons, *tho’ never so much*  
 ‘ *Pox’d:*” The Men, he tells you, use the  
 same; but he concludes, by informing you,  
 That *this will not do in England.* Now,  
 Gentlemen, you’ll all own, that an *Honest*  
*Woman’s Piss*, is far preferable to an *Whore’s*  
*Piss*; if therefore *Whore’s Piss* be a almost  
 infallible *preservative* at *Venice*, why should  
 not an *Honest Woman’s Piss* be altogether so  
 in *England*? This makes me suspect that  
 Mr. *Martin’s* infallible *Preservative*, is only  
 his *Wife’s Water*. If so, I advise you to let  
 his *Preservative* alone, and to seek for pure  
*Maid’s Water*, (if you can get it;) for doubtless  
 pure *Maid’s Water*, in Virtue and Excellen-  
 cy, as far excels an *Honest married Woman’s*  
*Water*, as that does a *Common Whore’s Water*.

§. 8. I must also inform you, Reader,  
 That this small *Tract* had appear’d in the  
*World*, above ten Days sooner than it does,  
 had I not been inform’d that Mr. *Martin*,  
 hearing it was in the Press, *threaten’d me*  
*hard concerning it.* That therefore those *Gen-*  
*tlemen*, who shall be my *Readers*, may have  
 a true *Idea* of the Matter, and may plainly  
 see that I have not treated my *Antagonist*  
 more severely than he merits; I’ll relate  
 the *Occasion* of my taking this notice of his  
 (as he’d have the World believe) excellent  
*Performances.* In *March 1704*, was publish’d  
 the First Edition of Mr. *Martin’s Treatise*,  
 wherein he was pleas’d to tell the *World*,  
 that



that I (who then liv'd near *Tom's Coffee-House*, *Ludgate*) was a Country-Barber, &c. thereby insinuating my *Incapacity* to cure the *Venerereal Disease*. By Mr. *Bridge*, a Printer, then living in *St. Austin Fryars*; I sent him word (and Mr. *Bridge* afterwards assur'd me he did the Message) of the *Mistake*, and I then only desir'd, that in case his Book (which then was very improbable) should bear a second *Impression*, that *Passage* might be left out; instead of which, in the said second *Impression*, he tack'd another *false Story* thereto, pretending it to have been told him, by God knows who of a *Patient*, who, as he pretends, was in such a *Rage*, that he frequently said, *He should never dye in Peace, till he was reveng'd of that Villain, Rogue, &c.* meaning me, the *Author* of this. I about that time, viz. the Year 1705. was by some *Domestick Misfortunes*, diverted from giving him then that *publick Rebuke* I otherwise should have done. From that time I never saw any one of one his *Books*, until *January* last, when I bought his *Sixth*, and, as yet, last *Impression*, and finding that so very replete with false *Latinisms*, false *English*, and *Nonsense*, I fear'd the *Printer* had been in the *Fault*, so I borrow'd the *Fifth Impression*, but could not procure any of the former. But comparing the *Fifth* and *Sixth Editions*, I soon perceiv'd the before-mention'd *Faults* were the *Authors* own, not the *Printers*. I likewise found the two before-mention'd



*false Reports* concerning my self still continu'd, in the 252d Page of this his *Sixth Edition*. But I defie Mr. *Martin*, and all the *World* besides, to make it appear, that I ever acted the part of a *Rogue*, or *Villain* towards any one Person, on one account or another; or that I ever imposed on any one Person, or attempted to make that, concerning *my self*, or *Circumstances*, to pass for *Truth*, that was not so: Nay, if Mr. *Martin* can prove that I ever impos'd on the *World*, tho' but in so *trivial* a Matter, as is that of putting my *Name* in *Capital Letters* in the *Title Page* of a *Book*, of which I neither am the *Author*, nor am capable of so being, let him call me *Capital Impostor*, *Cheat*, *Rogue*, *Villain*, or what he pleases!

§. 9. I own I have the less reason to be disoblig'd with Mr. *Martin*, in that he has taken much the same freedom with other Persons, nay, in effect, with all *Physicians* and *Surgeons*; for he has, as you've seen in Chap. 7. given you a great many pretended *Instances* of the ignorant and unsuccessful *Practice* of *Noted Physicians*, *Physicians in Vogue*, *Eminent Surgeons*, *Old Surgeons*, *Surgeons* that make no small *Figure*, &c. Now the generality of the *People* observing all these *Instances*, can do no less than suspect all the *Physicians* and *Surgeons* of the *Town*, because they are told in print, that such ignorant, dangerous, and unsuccessful *Practicers* are among them, but are not told the particular Pe  
for



sons. *Latet dolus in generalibus*, says Mr. Martin, p. 90. that is, the R——ry lies conceal'd in the universality of the Accusation. He that says there are some, whom he will not name, of such or such a *Society* of Men, guilty of such or such a *Crime*, altho' he actually accuses no particular Person, yet he effectually brings a *Disreputation* and *Suspicion* on the *Society* in general, and on every particular Person thereto belonging; for no Man can be assur'd which Person is not the Person intended. When therefore the common People want assistance (in *Venereal Cases* at least) what can they do less than apply to Mr. Martin, who has been so kind as not only to inform them of his (pretended at least) *Learning, Skill, Honesty, Care, Honour, &c.* but has also caution'd them against the *Ignorance, Quackery, K—very, Unsuccessfulness, Negligence, &c.* of the generality of other *Practitioners*, even from the highest to the lowest degree.

§. 10. Yet Mr. Martin pretends (p. 221.) to discharge to *Rich and Poor*, an honest *Conscience*, doing by all as he would they should do unto him. But he there, I know, speaks of his *Patients*; not of those who may take Patients from him! His *Pretext*, I know, is, that the *People* may not, by *Quacks*, be cheated of their *Mony*: But, by his favour, this I take to be a meer *Imposition* on the *Credulity* of undiscerning *People*; for he brings the noted, &c. *Physicians* and *Surgeons*! His



real *intention*, doubtless is, that when *occasion* be, he, not others, may take the People's *Mony*. And if so, altho' he does not *cheat* the People of their *Mony*, (which whether he does or not he knows best) yet his preventing, by false and scandalous *Reports*, other Skilful *Practitioners* having that share with him, they otherwise would have, I believe any *honest Man* will allow, is *cheating* them; and whether he that *cheats* *Practitioners*, is not as much a Vil—n as he that *cheats* other People, he may, if he please, ask Mr. *Stephens*, who is a *Lawyer*, and, I believe an *honest*, as well as *ingenious Gentleman*; but, as a Friend, I advise him not, in this Point, to consult the *Person* that advis'd him to put *Discere quæ puduit scribere jussit*, &c. in the *Title Page* of his *Appendix*; tho' that *Gentleman's* imposing on him therein, was doubtless a *pia fraus*, and done with an *honest design*, viz. That the World might see what an *illiterate Fellow* he is. And that the Proverb is true, viz. *That Ignorance begets Impudence*. P. xvi. of his Preface, he makes the loss of *Honour* and *Reputation* equal to the loss of *Life*; his Words, quoted from the *Dispensary* (for like a *Starling*, he sings often, but has no Song of his own!) are these; Viz.

*When Honour's lost, 'tis a Relief to die;  
Death's but a sure Retreat from Infamy.*

But if *Slander*, raising and spreading false and  
scandalous



*scandalous Reports*, concerning Persons not meritorious thereof, be a *Crime* equivalent to *Murder*: What does he *merit* for telling the *World*, five Years together, in about 6000 of his *Books*, that I, of whom he knows no ill, am a *Villain*, *Rogue*, &c? Or how can he, who pretends to so much *Honour*, *Generosity*, &c. Now threaten me, for having taken this Pains to answer his *Books*, purely to demonstrate to the *World*, that I am not the Person he has falsely represented me to be, but am superior rather than inferior to himself in *Skill* and *Learning*; nay, if I could demonstrate, that that *Character* he bestows on me and others undeservedly, is altogether his own; he ought not to be in the least *displeas'd* with me, but to *reflect* on his own *Conduct*. He makes the loss of a good *Name*, equal to the loss of *Life*: I'm sure 'tis equal to the loss of *Wealth*. And that Man that spreads *false Reports* of any *Man*, designedly to prejudice his *Reputation*, will never, by me, be thought more *honest*, than he that *breaks* into another Man's *House*, and robs him of his *Goods*. But by the *Pablication* of this I hope to make my *Vindication* almost as *publick* as the *Reproaches* he has unjustly cast upon me. And if Mr. *Martin's Reputation* receives a *Shock*, as perhaps it may, by my justifying my self, and, in order thereto, exposing his want of *Learning*, his *Errors*, *Designs*, and *Impositions* on the *World*; he must look at home for the *Cause* thereof. Names to be gi-



ven to *none* but to those that merit the *Gal-  
lows*, he has bestow'd on me, and that with-  
out the least *Provocation*; but *ill Language* is  
his *Talent*, not mine. Methinks, when ever  
a Gentleman uses it, it makes him look as if  
he were only a Porter dress'd up in a Gen-  
tleman's Cloaths. The having *Lex Talionis*  
on my side has not indu'd me at all to call  
*Names*. Nay, I have not so much as once,  
to my Knowledge, call'd Mr. *Martin* by  
his belov'd Word *Quack*; I call it his belo-  
ved Word, because I observe he can scarce  
write a Line without *hawling* it in even by  
*Head* and *Shoulders*. I dare engage, that  
Word is not so often to be found in all the  
Books he has in his *Library*, as 'tis in his  
single *Treatise*. *Quack, Quack, Quack*, is his  
continual Cry! But there is a certain Gen-  
tleman, about this time, making very  
great haſt for *England*, who, in this respect  
may, I humbly conceive, be a very fit  
*Companion* for the worthy, honour'd Mr. *Mar-  
tin*, I mean Mr. *Cuckoo*; for this Gentleman  
call'd Mr. *Cuckoo*, can cry *Cuckoo, Cuckoo,  
Cuckoo*, as fast, and with as tunable a *Voice*,  
as Mr. *Martin* can cry, *Quack, Quack,  
Quack*. And all the *World* knows, that  
whenever Mr. *Cuckoo* does talk, he talks of  
himself! Chap. iii. I have made the Word  
*Quack* Synonymous with the Word *Empirick*.  
And an *Empirick*, being a *Medicinal Practiti-  
cner*, that depends on Experienc'd Medi-  
cines, I see no *Harm* in the *Term*. A Sect  
of



of *Physicians* was once, under that *Title*, of great Repute in the *World*. The Learned Men of this Age indeed decline *jurare in verba Magistri*, and *Philosophize* only on *Mathematical Principles*, and attempt from thence to account for whatever appertains to the *Animal Oeconomy*, the *Operations* of *Medicines*, &c. Yet I believe there is not that *Physician* in *London*, that will reject the use of a *Specifick Medicine*, that he by *Experience*, knows will seldom fail to cure *this* or *that Disease*, altho' he can't account for its so doing; and altho' he knows the using thereof is *Empirism*. But the Book call'd *Gazophylacium Anglicanum*, gives the *Etymology* of the word *Quack*, and says that it's of *Dutch Original*, and signifies a *frivolous and vain Tatler*; whether *Mr. Martin* be a frivolous vain *Tatler*; or whether there be any, or how much, or any thing besides, *frivolous vain Tattle* in his *Books*, let others judge.

§. II. I have not been six Weeks, at leisure moments, huddling this *Tract* up for the Press, it ought therefore to be excus'd if it falls short, as I hope it does not much, of the nice *Correctness* of *Mr. Martin's* Elaborate *Piece*, that he has, in five Years time, fix several times corrected and amended, and of his *Appendix*, which, as appears by his *Preface*, he has been sixteen Years in bringing to *Perfection*. But I declare positively, I have not *intentionally* done *Mr. Mar-*



*tin* the least *Injustice*: Yet if, through *Haste* and *Inadvertency*, any *Word* or *Expression* has slip'd my Pen, to the *prejudice* of his *Reputation*, and of which he not deserv'g, on due *notice*, I'll make any reasonable *Satisfaction*. If I have advanc'd *Erroneous Notions* (as probably I may, for I'm but a Man, and of the lower *Class* too, and allow'd my self but little time to think) let him *reply*, *detect* my *Errors*, and make them *publick*. But let him not *threaten* me, till he has a *just Cause*, which as yet I do conceive he has not. If he'll *publish* a Book, any Man in *England* is at liberty to answer it, that can. But I should never, in all *probability*, have made use of that *liberty*, had he not laid me under the before-mention'd *Obligation*, (*i. e.* for my own *Vindication*) so to do. Or had I given him an *Answer*, I should not have taken altogether the same *Measures* I now have done.

§. 12. Of what *Nature* Mr. *Martin's Menaces* are, I know not, nor am I very *solicitous*; he was, as you've seen, the *Aggressor*, and what I do is but *Se defendendo*: For a Man's *Reputation*, as well as his *Person*, ought to be defended. Mr. *Martin*, I know, wears a *Sword*, and so do I too, and did when he wore a Blue Apron. But as the *Pen*, not the *Sword*, began this *War*, so, I believe the *Pen*, not the *Sword*, must decide it. For I apprehend my *Antagonist*, and I shall both be better advis'd than to run the  
hazard



*hazard* of being *murder'd* by, or *hang'd* for each other. If any thing of that *Nature* ever happens, I assure him, as he was in this *Case*, so he shall in that, be the *Aggressor*.

§. 13. But I rather apprehend Mr. *Martin* intends some *Prosecution* (not in *Chancery*!) for *Defamation*, in case any thing in my *Book* will admit thereof: But as I have conscientiously used all the *Caution* that I well could, not to do him any *Injustice*, so I hope he'll find no *Pretext* for such a *Litigious Prosecution*. But admitting that some *Word* or *Expression* in my *Book* should be *Actionable*, ought not Mr. *Martin*, after having thus for five Years together proclaimed me, in 6000 of his Books, *Rogue*, *Villain*, &c. to be *asham'd* to flee to such a mean *Subterfuge*, as an *Action* for *Scandal*, or a *Citation* into the *Spiritual Court*? However, as I have I hope, neither given him just *Cause*, nor *Opportunity* for such a *Prosecution*, so I fear him not. But do hereby assure you, *Reader*, That if any thing of that *Nature* happens to me: Or any thing (through Mr. *Martin's* means, or suspected so to be) contrary to Her Majesty's Peace, (as to a certain, if I'm rightly inform'd, Bankrupt *Quaker*) whatever happens to me one day, if I remain alive, and capable of writing the *Story*, and sending it to a *Printer*, the *Town* shall be fully acquainted with it the next *Day*; and so from time to time, as the *Matter* goes forward. Nor shall my own *Law Story* come alone. *Verbum*  
sat.



*ſat ſapienti.* I had, I verily believe, cur'd near a thouſand Perſons of the *Venereal Diſeaſe* before he pretended to that *Busineſs*, (any otherwiſe than keeping an Apothecary's Shop, &c.) And I believe what is contain'd even in this little *Phamphlet*, will *demonſtrate*, that I underſtand what belongs to the *Venereal Diſeaſe* and its *Curation*, as well as Mr. *Martin*, if not ſome little matter better.

§. 14. But, perhaps, after all, Mr. *Martin*, whatever the Words he uſed might import, might not intend to threaten me at all! And for this *Surmize*, Reader, I'll give you my *Reason*; which is, That I find he is very apt to miſtake the meaning of ſuch hard *English Words* as are deriv'd from the *Latin* and *Greek Tongues*, and oftentimes to uſe one Word inſtead of another. Thus (p. 105.) he ſays. 'If a *Gonorrhœa*, after a 'Purge or two wholly ſtop of it ſelf, the 'unwary *Practicer* preſently with boldneſs 'denounces a Cure.' Now to *denounce*, is to *proclaim in a threatening way* what one will hereafter do, and can't relate to Matters paſt: So that to *denounce* a Cure, is to *threaten* hereafter to effect it, not to *proclaim* it already done. You have it p. 126. of his Fifth Edition. So (p. 139.) he tells you, The *Venereal Diſeaſe* may be gotten without the *Ejection* of Seed into the Woman's Body. That is, the *Venereal Diſeaſe* may be gotten without caſting Seed out of (for ſo *Ejection* denotes)



denotes) *the Woman's Body into the Woman's Body!* This you have p. 47. of the Fifth Edition. His calling a *lustful Man*, a *Virago*: *Hermaphrodites*, *Amphibious Creatures*; the *Moon*, an *Element*, &c. you've seen before, viz. p. 38, &c. Now in these places, 'tis apparent that he did not mean what the Words he used, import. And so tho' the Person that related the *Matter* to me thought Mr. *Martin* threaten'd me; yet he, *Good Man*, might have no such Intention! And this almost makes me afraid that I may have charg'd him with *Ignorance* in some Matters, that he does really very well *understand*, only was so *unfortunate* as to use Words that (tho' *English*) were not only not *expressive* of his *Intention*, but were of a direct contrary *Signification*: Why truly, *Gentlemen*, if the Case be thus, I heartily ask his *Pardon*; however, I'm not herein to *blame*, for I publickly declare, I was not his *School-Master*; and had I so been, I'd have advis'd him (and so, as a *Friend*, I here seriously do) whenever he meets with any *scarce-intelligible Words*, such I mean, as are deriv'd from *Heathenish*, *Antichristian Latin Words*, to consult a *Dictionary*, and see whether they have really *any*, and *what* signification, before he uses them.

§. 15. One *Conjecture* more concerning his threatening me, and I hope this may be the *Truth* of the Case, viz. Probably he might threaten to pay me a *Visit*, and *return me Thanks*, for thus pointing at his *Errors*, *Mistakes*,



*stakes, &c.* And now, *Reader*, I'll inform  
 you on what I ground this *Conjecture*, viz.  
*Mr. Martin* publish'd the First Edition of his  
*Treatise* in March 1704. Soon after came out  
 a small Book of *Remarks* thereon by an *Ano-*  
*nymous Author*, as you've seen at large in  
 Chap. 9. That *Gentleman* detected some few  
*Slips, &c.* *Mr. Martin* made no *Reply*, (that I  
 ever heard of) but having an *occasion* to bor-  
 row four or five Pages or so, from his *Anta-*  
*gonist*, he tells us (p. 148.) ' That those two  
 ' or three Cases (so borrow'd from his *Ad-*  
 ' *versary*) are *verbatim* from a certain *Gentle-*  
 ' *man*, to whose *Credit* he must say, he writes  
 ' like a Man of *Learning* and *Parts*: And  
 ' that had the *Gentleman* been so kind as to  
 ' have let him know his *Name*, he would  
 ' have paid him a visit to have thank'd him.'  
 Now *Mr. Martin* having been thus *complai-*  
*sant* to a *Gentleman*, who had not the *Civility*  
 to let him know who he was, and where he  
 lives; I'll take it for granted, that he'll not  
 act the part of a *Russian* towards me, nor  
 deport himself otherwise than as becomes a  
*Gentleman*. Let him remember, that 'tis now  
 about five Years since he has intitled me the  
*Country Barber*, yet this is the first time that  
 I've presum'd to trim his *Honour*; and if I've  
 not done it now to his *Satisfaction*, if he plea-  
 ses to continue me in my *Barbership*, I'll do  
 my best, from time to time, to amend my  
*Hand*; And shall only request, that he'll  
 not be so *ungenteel* for the future, as to call his  
 own dear *Country Barber*, Villain, Rogue, &c.

A SCOURGE



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A  
S C O U R G E

FOR A  
Conceal'd Quack,

Who calls his BOOK

*The Charitable Surgeon,*  
And Himself T. C. Surgeon.

**W**HETHER the Author of this Book be a Surgeon, or a Soap-Boiler; a Taylor, or a Tinker, I neither know, nor shall I concern my self; but the Treatment that his Book demonstrates to be his due, I shall, as near as I can, afford him.

§. I. THE Title of this Book, viz. *The Charitable Surgeon; or the Best Remedies for the Worst of Maladies, reveal'd; imports full and plain Discovery of Remedies, for*  
K the



the *Good* of the *Publick*, especially the *Poor* : But this is only a *Sham*, to make the *Book* sell ; for there's not one *Receipt* in that *Book*, which has not some one *Ingredient* of it conceal'd ; and without this conceal'd *Ingredient* he tells us, p. 68, and 69. each of those *Medicines* will be ineffectual, and of no signification to the *Purpose* intended : So that the first Sentence of the Title Page (like almost all the Book) is directly false.

§. 2. The *Book* begins thus ; *Viz.* ' For many Years I have made divers *Experiments* and try'd all the *Ways* and *Methods* recommended by all *Authors* that I could meet with, who had wrote of the *Venereal Disease* ; and after some *Hundreds* of *Trials* in all *Constitutions* and *Conditions* ; having the *Opportunity* by a continued *Series* of large *Practice*, find that the *Method* and *Medicines* hereafter prescrib'd, are the surest, safest, and most expeditious *Way* of *Cure*, and all the *Methods* that ever were by any made use of." This, in order to make the *Medicines* sell, is, indeed, a brave *Flourish* ; but it has one small *Fault* ; which is, that it is not *Truth* : As you will easily conceive from the following *Considerations*. Let us suppose that there are 500 (and there certainly are a great many more) *Authors* to be met with, who have treated, more or less, of the *Venereal Disease* ; let us also suppose that these *Authors*, one with another, have 20 several *Prescriptions*, differing in some Part



Particulars from each other, 500 multiply'd by 30, makes 15000 *Prescriptions*; each of which our *Author* must have used some *hundreds* of times; we'll suppose 300 (for where the Word *some* is used, fewer than *three* can't be intended;) now we must multiply 15000 by 300, this Multiplication produces the Number 4500000; but this is not all, for he has try'd all these *Prescriptions* not only some hundred times, but in all *Constitutions* and *Conditions*. Now I presume any *Physician* will admit, that amongst *Venereal Patients*, 'tis not usual to find one in five (nor indeed one in fifty) who shall be of the same *Constitution* and *Condition*; that is, of the same *Age*, *Sex*, *Habit of Body*, and in the same manner affected with the *Distemper*: I therefore multiply 4500000 by 5, and this Multiplication produces the Number 22500000, that is, twenty two Millions, and five hundred Thousand *Patients*. Sir *William Petrus*, in his *Essay* concerning the *Multiplication of Mankind*, Printed in the Year 1686. computes the Number of People (*Infants* and all) in *England* and *Wales* in the Year 1682. to be about seven Millions and four hundred Thousand. So that it seems our *Charitable Surgeon*, T. C. has (only in trying Experiments) cured more People of the *Venereal Disease* than three times the number of *Inhabitants* of all *England* and *Wales*! But to drop this way of Arguing (which only proves the *Impossibility* that



the Matter asserted can be true ) I will suppose that T. G. has twenty or thirty Books that treat of the *Venereal Disease*, if he has, and he, as he says, has try'd all the *Methods* and *Medicines* recommended by all those *Authors*, he certainly is the only *Surgeon* (Mr. *Martin* excepted) in *England* that has acted so much like a scandalously ignorant *Quack*. A *Physician* or *Surgeon* that has a true *Knowledge* of an *Human Body*, and of the *Materia Medica*, will never hazard the *Ruin* of his *Patients* by such experimentizing of whatever *Methods* and *Medicines* he may meet with in *Authors*. ( But the *Notion* ( as indeed is almost all the Book ) is taken from Mr. *Martin's Treatise* of the *Venereal Disease*, and may be found, p. 438. of the *Sixth Edition* of the said *Treatise*, where the said Mr. *Martin* assures his *Reader*, that he has not pass'd by one *Author* ( no not so much as a *Pocky Song-maker* as his Book demonstrates ) that ever wrote of the *Venereal Disease*, that he knows of or could get for Money, but has examin'd them all as to the *Practick part* : And where he has by *Experience* found them consonant to *Truth*, he has subscrib'd his *Fiat* ( for you must know *Latin* is as familiar to the Learned Mr. *Martin* as *English* is to a well taught *Parrot* ) and rested ; where dissonant, he has rejected them, always allowing those *Methods* of Cure that were successful ( the different *Temperaments* and *Constitutions* of the People  
ever



ever being first consider'd) finding all along that common Saying verified, *Experience teaches*. So that it seems Mr. Martin has cured as many of the Pox as our *Charitable Surgeon* (perhaps just so many, and not one more!) that is, two and twenty Millions, and five hundred Thousand Persons; *Heavens* bless him that he has not plagu'd us with (pretended) *Letters* from every one of 'em!

§. 3. This *Charitable Surgeon* (as he calls himself) has left with Mr. Curle (as his *Book* informs) fourteen *Clap-Medicines* to be sold, one whole *Pacquet* of which (probably not so good as a *Mountebank's* of 12 d.) at his *Prices* (with his *Book* and *Syringes*) comes to 3 l. 5 s. all which fourteen *Medicines* (leaving out his conceal'd *Ingredients*, probably not worth one *Farthling*) may (I'll engage) be had of an *Apothecary* for less than 10 s. If we allow him 3 d. for the conceal'd part of each *Medicine* (which I verily believe is six times more than it stands him in, and sixteen times more than 'tis worth) the whole *Pacquet* will come to about 14 s. for which he (out of meer *Charity* (makes you pay (because, p. 70. he presumes you to be poor) but little more than 3 l. and after you shall, in the forty Days that he advises you (p. 30.) to continue the use of 'em, have spent 20 or 30 l. in these *Pacquets* (if you be not thereby cur'd, as tis an hundred to one you are not, if you



ail'd any thing) he charitably advises you (p. xiv.) to apply your self to a Surgeon : And that Surgeon will doubtless charitably laugh at your Folly, in purchasing Medicines prepar'd by a Quack, who is asham'd to let the World know who he is, or where he lives. A Gentleman almost spoil'd by his Sham Preservative, writ a Letter to this T. C. And T. C. writ in Answer, That was it to gain 100 l. he could not see him, but advised him to apply to J. M. He tells you (p. 68.) ' That every one that shall make up these Medicines without the conceal'd Ingredients, will find them of another Colour, another Taste, another Smell, and of quite different Operations, than with the conceal'd Ingredients.' As to their Colour, Taste, and Smell (not knowing his conceal'd Ingredients) I can say nothing ; but as to their being of quite different Operations, the Assertion is directly false : For his Purgative Electuary (p. 6.) without his conceal'd Part, will be Purgative : And his Emetick Potion (p. 19.) And his Emetick Bolus (p. 28.) will both of them be violently emetick, without his conceal'd Anti-venereal Powder. In short, every one of his Medicines (tho' perhaps they will be damn'd churlish, griping, troublesome, hazardous, and even perilous in their Operations, yet) they will have the same Operations, without his conceal'd Ingredients, that he assigns them to have with 'em. 'Tis true, in the Venereal Disease, without the conceal'd

Ingre-



*Ingredients* they are good for nothing : And with the conceal'd *Ingredients*, I verily believe a *Cart Load* of them will not cure either a *Pox* or *Clap*. He tells you (p. 69.) ' Each conceal'd *Ingredient*, like the *Spring* of a *Watch*, which sets all the *Wheels* a going, does so open the *Bodies*, exalt, and cause all the other *Ingredients* to exert their *Power* and *Efficacy* ; contend with, and conquer the *Disease*, that without them the *Medicines* will be *flat*, *dull*, and *useless* ;' This is, indeed, such *false*, as well as *flat*, *dull*, and *foolish Stuff*, that a *Boy*, who has serv'd but a *Year* or two to a *Chirurgical Apothecary*, though in *Tuly-street*, *Southwark*, ought to be asham'd of it : *Useless* I believe them to be, both with and without the conceal'd *Ingredients*, but they will, without the conceal'd *Ingredients*, be so far from being *flat* and *dull*, that by the *nimbleness* and *roughness* of their *Operations*, some of them would (as you know by *tryal*, and as every *Learned Physician* will allow, by viewing the *Prescriptions*, which are the most *ridiculous*, and the most *inartificially jumbled* together of any that I ever saw printed) put weakly *People* in *danger* of their *Lives*. But *Ignorance*, *Impudence*, and *Imposture* seem to be the only *Virtues* our (pretendedly) *old*, *dying*, *charitable* (he should have said *cheating*) *Surgeon* is indued with,



§. 4. If I am ask'd for what *Reason* I intit-  
 tle the *Author* of this *Book* (who calls him-  
 self *T. C. Surgeon*) *Quack*; my Answer is  
 ready, viz. Because the *Book* discovers its  
*Author* to be an ignorant, impudent, abusive,  
 cheating *Medicaster*, who studies, under a  
 Pretext of *Charity*, to chouse the *People* of  
 their *Mony*, and keeps himself conceal'd to  
 avoid the *Scandal* of such *Villany*. You are  
 by him cheated of the very *Mony* the *Book*  
 costs you, for you are deluded to buy it,  
 by its being asserted in the *Title-Page*, that  
 the best *Remedies* for the worst *Maladies* are  
 therein revealed; which is directly false, for  
 the *Remedies* (good or bad) are, as I obser-  
 ved above, every one conceal'd. And the  
 whole *Book* being only recommendatory  
 of his own *Hotch-potch* Mixtures, by him  
 call'd *Medicines*, is not of one farthing va-  
 lue, unless you'll esteem it of worth, be-  
 cause in divers places, (as *Mr. Martin* has  
 in almost all parts of his *Treatise*) he abuses  
 some *Eminent Physicians*; and (p. 72) he tells  
 you, That *Quacks* go by divers Names.  
 This, I apprehend, he speaks by Experience;  
 for tho' he here calls himself *T. C.* that is,  
 for all that I know, *Timothy Cheat-you-all*;  
 time was (unless I'm much mistaken) he  
 wrote himself *J. M. Practitioner in Physick*  
 and *Surgery*; since that *J. M. Surgeon*; and  
 I know not but that, on a particular Oc-  
 casion, he may have wrote himself *N. Fit-*  
*cherton, M. D.* as if he was a *Doctor in Phy-*  
*sick*:



*sick* ; But M. D. when it has relation to him, does not signifie *Medicinæ Doctor*, but *Medicinæ Deceptor* ; and if he has (as he may for all that I know) translated a Book concerning *Flies*, out of *Latin* into *English*, he knows the meaning of those two *Latin Words*. He tells you in the beginning of his *Preface*, That (being *aged* and *weak*) he is retir'd into the *Country* : You may imagine into a *Garden*, for the *benefit* of the *Air*. And if the Proverb be true, *viz. The nearer the Church, the further from God* : Probably you may hear of him (by one *Name* or another) near some *Chappel*. The beginning of his *Preface* further intimates his having (by his *Practice*, *i. e.* Ch—ting) attain'd a *Competency* : Which, perhaps, capacitates him to jog it about in an *Hackney-Coach*, without its *Number tack'd* on the *Door* : And this puts me in mind of a *Kentish* Proverb, *viz. And what says Martin, Most Rogue, best Fortune*.

§. 5. He begins his *Preface* (as I observ'd before) by telling us, That *Age* and *Weakness* oblige him to a *Country Retirement* from *Practice* ; yet (p. vii.) he tells us, That all these *Medicines* are prepar'd by his own *Hands* ; (I hope not in a *Soap-boiler's Caldron*.) Nay, (p. xii.) he intimates, That he prepares large *Quantities* of them, for the use of *Soldiers, Sailors, &c.* So that he is retir'd from *Practice*, but is still in great *Business* ! The *troublesome* and *laborious Pharmacentick* part of *Practice*



Practice he can well enough *dispense* with, but old *Age* and *Weakness* (*Death* being as he intimates, p. ii. at his *Heels*) will not admit his sitting in an *Easie Chair*, to hear an Afflicted Patient's Complaint, and to *dispense* and deliver to him such *Medicines* as shall (in each Case) be proper! Physicians are often (I hope causlessly) charg'd with *Atheism*: This *Surgeon*, if such he be, certainly disbelieves the Being of a *Deity*, or he could never tempt *God*, by taking this *Method*, to impose on the Credulous, cheat the World, and make himself *Rich*.

§. 6. He presents you (p. 65.) with his *Grand Preservative*, (price 7s. and 6d.) which he there tells you, 'That a Man or Woman using it according to Directions, may, without *Fear* or *Danger*, ramble all the World over, and not scruple having to do with the most infected Companion that is.' He claims a *right* (p. iii.) of *Prerogative* (as he foolishly words it) of thus putting it in the Patient's Power, to prevent the *Disease*; having (as he says) never observed the like to be done by any other *Author*. Notwithstanding which, all that he has said, from p. 58 to p. 65. concerning this precious *Sham* of a *Preservative*, the Reader may find in the Sixth Edition of Mr. *Martin's Treatise*, from p. 60 to 65. in almost the same Words. But the certainty of a *Preservative*, can signifie but little in encouraging *Whoring*, when Persons are old, feeble, weak, and



and *incapable* : Therefore, very often in the *English-Post*, particularly in that for *Friday, Feb. 11. 1709.* in the same *Advertisement* with with his *Book*, we are told of his *Gutta Cupidineæ, viz. Love-Drops* ; (Mr. Martin, p. 49. of his *Appendix*, has such a *Rarity*, which he calls his *Generative Drops*) that will, he tells you, enable the most *saturnine, frigid, old, and debilitated* Person, to perform strange things in *Venery* ! Seeing therefore, he can render all Persons capable of *Whoring* ! And can prevent their being *pox'd* by *Whoring* ! He ought doubtless to be highly esteem'd by all those (and none but those) that keep *Bawdy-Houses* ! But tho' he's so good at these Matters; he even owns his *Incapacity* in *Clap-Curing* ; for, p. 30. he orders his *Medicines* to be taken for forty Days, (which will be above 20 *l.* Expence) yet he can't promise a *Cure* ; only advises you, p. xiv. if not in forty Days cur'd, to apply to a *Surgeon* ! First cheat you of your Money, then advise you to seek out for a *Cure* ! And how is it probable, that a *Quack*, who knows so little of the *Venereal Disease*, as to compare its *Infection*, as he does, p. 38. to *Glue* and *Bird-Lime*, should be capable of prescribing *Remedies* effectual for its *Curation* ? Will an *old Man*, when going out of the *World*, and after having attain'd (as he says p. ii.) a *Competency*, act at this rate ? And thus encourage *Lewdness* and *Debauchery*, to the *Ruin* of *Youth*, only to accumulate



cumulate a few more pence? Besides, his *Preservative* can't be such a *Preservative*; the *Nature* of the *Thing* will not admit thereof. And his *Guttæ Cupidineæ* are, I fear, not only *incitive* (as he would have 'em) to *Lewdness* and *Venercal Enjoyments*, but ruinous of *Health*, and of the *Constitution* of an *Humane Body*; especially if they be (as Mr. *Martin* owns his to be) a *Preparation* of *Spanish Flies*. And he, in my Opinion, can be none other than a Vill—n that merits a Wh——ing-Post; for thus even inciting People to *Lust* and *Whoring*, that he may have an opportunity to *cheat* them of their *Money*.

§. 7. He tells us, p. iv. his advanced Years sufficiently tell him, he must not expect *long Life*, which made him hasten the *Publication* of this *Book*, lest, if it should not have been done in his *Life-time*, another might not have had the Thought, or at least might not have been so willing to communicate so freely as he has done, for the *Good* and *Benefit* of the People, &c. What impudent *Stuff* is this, he having communicated nothing at all! Only leaves *Medicines* at a *Booksellers*, for their *Service*, that shall have so little *Wit* as to purchase them! But, p. 70. he had forgot that he is an *Old Man*, and that *Death* (which may be true enough, tho' he makes a *Jest* of it) is at his *Heels*; for there he tells us, That no Man in the *World* knows what these (*reveal'd*)  
Medicines



Medicines are, but himself, nor shall for some Years at *least*. In troth, Mr. T. C. a *Liar*, should have a better *Memory*! He tell us, p. viii. That 'he leaves these *Medicines* with a *Bookseller*, rather than with an *Apothecary*, because the *Apothecary* might perhaps himself have seen the *Book*, and by that means know the *Occasion*, and so be more inquisitive than the Patient would be pleas'd with." As if a *Bookseller* should not know, as well as an *Apothecary*, the occasion of a Man's enquiring for *Clap-Medicines*, and *Y—d-Syringes*! Did not the greatest part of the *Book* demonstrate its Author a Cunning K—ve? This Passage, and some others, would induce a Man to think him a Natural F—l.

§. 8. He tells you (p. viii and ix.) 'He conceals the principal *Ingredient* in each *Medicine*, lest the *Apothecaries* should use the same Medicines disguiz'd, at extravagant prices; and so bring a *Disrepute* on the *Medicines* and their *Author*.' But this is manifestly *false* and *irrational*: Had he fully discover'd his *Medicines*, and an *Apothecary* should use them in *disguise* at any extravagant prices whatever, how could this bring a *Disrepute* on him, (T. C. being no Body) or on his *Medicines*, the Patient not knowing (they being disguis'd) that they are his? And if the *Apothecary* should own that they were his *Medicines*, (their Receipts being fully discover'd) the *Apothecary* could



not cheat the Patient by extravagant prices, because he could have argu'd with him about the prices of all the *Ingredients*. So that our old, dying Charitable Surgeon, affords us nothing but *sharping Falshoods*.

§. 9. He tells us (p. 70.) ' That the *Medicines* are so reasonable, as scarce worth the trouble, but that (p. ix and x.) he is willing to take care the *People* might not be imposed upon in the prices of the *Medicines*, or have them ill made up.' His *Emetick Potion* (p. 19.) is this, viz. Take *Emetick Tartar* 8 Grains, *Carduus Water* 1 Ounce and an half, of his *Anti-venereal Powder* 3 Grains. Price 3 s. and 6 d. *Emetick Tartar* is 12 d. an Ounce, so that 8 Grains (enough without his 3 Grains of the D——l knows what, *Anti-venereal*, as he calls it, Powder, to half murder some weakly Men, 5 Grains being the usual Dose) do not come to one Farthing, the *Carduus-Water*, and *Emetick-Tartar*, may be reckon'd at three Half-pence, the Glass an Half-penny; so that his 3 Grains of Powder is valu'd at 3 s. and 4 d. If it was *Aurum Fulminans*, (the dearest Powder us'd in Physick) it would come to but one Shilling. But I see no Reason to esteem his conceal'd Powder dearer than the *Emetick-Tartar*. So that *Charity* obliges him (in this his old Age) not to cheat his Customers of more than 3 s. and 4 d. out of 3 s. and 6 d.



§. 10. You'll say, if he sells his *Medicines* for just their *intrinsick value*, how shall he live? And why may not he, as well as other *Practicers*, make (if his *Medicines* are good) a *moderate Gain* by what he does? I answer, He tells us, that he, having a *Competency*, and being *old*, is retir'd from *Business*, and now acts out of pure *Charity*. And to acquire even a *moderate Gain*, under a notion of *Charity*, is, in my *Opinion*, a meer *Imposition* on the *World*, and a *Sacreligious Cheat*! As to the *Goodness* of his *Medicines*, I have known them us'd, but never with *Success*. The *Poor* he tells you (p. 70.) who have *any thing* of *Mony*, may be supply'd, (that is, cheated of the little *Mony* they have.) But they who are so poor as to have *nothing at all* of *Mony*, for him may e'en go hang themselves! à *Chirurgis hujusmodi muneribus libera nos Domine*!

After my *Answer* to Mr. Martin, and its *Postscript* were printed off, I met with a printed *Paper*, published by Mr. Sintelaer; I waited on that Gentleman, and requested his *Leave* to reprint the same, together with some few *Remarks* hereon: He consented; and 'tis as follows, viz.



*Some Additional Observations and Animadversions upon the Calumnies, false Suggestions, and vain Pretences and Practices cast out, and set on Foot by Mr. John Marten Chirurgion, against Mr. John Sintelear.*

**W**Hen I saw my self reduc'd to an absolute Necessity of publishing an *Appendix* some few Weeks ago, to my late Treatise, intitl'd *The Scourge of Venus and Mercury*, in my own Defence, in order to obviate those many Calumnies, false Suggestions, and scandalous Personal Reflections and Invectives, so plentifully cast out against me by one Mr. John Marten, Chirurgion, but who sets up not only for a Physician, but also for an universal Reformer of Physick; I was still so far from launching out into Personal Reflections, or repaying him in his own Coin by Invectives that I insisted upon nothing but undoubted Matter of Fact, such as had an immediate Relation to such things as were objected to me, and that in such a Manner, and in such Terms, as could not afford the least Occasion of Offence to any, except such a being guided by nothing else but Self-inter-  
ref



rest and Self-conceit, would as much as in them lies, make the Ruin of their Neighbours, the Foundation-stone of their Fortunes.

I thought this Precaution both becoming the Character of a *Man of Honour*, and of a good *Christian*, and was, besides this, not out of Hopes, that our *Reforming* Chirurgeon setting up for both with so much Ostentation, would by the Prevalency of Truth, be so touch'd in his Conscience and Reason, as to be asham'd of those scandalous Expressions, and injurious Practices; but to my Cost am made sensible that those fair and generous Methods have produc'd a quite contrary Effect. For, whilst my before-mention'd *Appendix* was yet under the Press, out comes an Advertisement in one of the News-Papers, immediately after that of Mr. *Marten's*, full of the most scurrilous and most bitter Invectives, both against my before-said late Treatise, and my own Person; with this Addition, forsooth, That my self and my Book were to be expos'd at a miserable rate, (*Risum teneatis amici*) by one Dr. *Fitcherton*, a regular Physician. If the Name, as well as Title and whole Advertisement is not fictitious, (as there is great Reason to believe it is, as shall be shewn anon) I pity the Gentleman that has undertaken to take up the Cudgels in Defence of a *Pretending Fellow*, who being prompted by his own Vanity and Self interest, and back'd



by nothing but an unaccountable and matchless Confidence, has us'd not only his Fellow Chirurgeons, Apothecaries and Practitioners, but also some of our College Physicians at so scurvy a Rate, for no other End, than to put his false Notions and Conceits upon the World, by reviling not only his Equals, but aspersing also his Betters; as is obvious from many Passages of his Treatise of the *Venereal Disease*, and has been sufficiently demonstrated in my late *Appendix*.

But I cannot forbear frankly to tell the World, that I look upon it (as a Fiction, only to bugbear the Ignorant, under a specious Title of a regular Physician, and shall do so, till it be made appear, that the Name and Title as well as the Refutation, is real; and that for the following Reasons: *First*, I can scarce persuade my self, that an University Physician, who both by his Education and Profession is to be rank'd among Gentlemen of the first Rate, should be so far forgetful of his Character and Station in the World, as to stuff up an Advertisement in a News-Paper, without the least Provocations given him, and before so much as one Line of the pretended Refutation is publish'd, with such scandalous Personal Reflections.

*Secondly*, Mr. Marten is so far from disowning that he has not a *Finger in the Pye*, as the old Saying is, that he tells you in his

Preface



Preface of his late *Appendix* to his Treatise of the *Venereal Disease*, That he has given some Hints to that worthy Gentleman, and what sort of Hints these are likely to be, may be easily conjectur'd from the Nature of the Man, and his past Transactions of that kind, whereof I shall give you some Patterns in several Letters hereafter.

My *Third Reason* is, That upon the strictest and most diligent Enquiry in all the most frequented Parts of the City of *London* and *Westminster*, and that from and by such Hands, as in all Probability might know, or have heard of such a Man, under those Qualifications he is represented in the said Advertisement, it has been impossible hitherto to meet with so much as one single Person, that either knew, or could give any Tydings, or Account of him, except Mr. *Marten* himself. Several Experiments have been made, to try whether our boasting Chirurgeon, would be so kind to the World, and his pretended worthy Friend, as to let People know where he might be found, or heard of; but all to no Purpose. Porters have been sent to his great House in *Hatton-Garden*, to enquire after Dr. *Fitcherton*, the Regular Physician, under pretence of having earnest Business with him; but, as I told you before, to no Purpose, for they were put off with some frivolous Excuse or other, that he was not in Town, &c.



[ 20 ]

A certain Gentleman had the Curiosity to go himself to the Noble Chirurgeon's, and to ask very earnestly where Dr. *Fitcherton* liv'd, or where he might be spoken with, because he wanted his Advice and Assistance in a certain *Distemper*, he being recommended to him as an extraordinary Physician; but after several lame evasive Answers, could get no more of them, than that, if he had any Business with Dr. *Fitcherton*, he might leave it there; which being not what the Gentleman came for, he went his ways.

From these Premises I draw this Natural Conclusion, That if there be such a Regular Physician as Dr. *Fitcherton*, and that he be so obscure hitherto, as scarce to be known to any Body but Mr. *Marten* the Chirurgeon, he is fallen into very indifferent Hands to encourage his Practice, since, as it seems, he will let no Body know where he is, whether it be either wholly to encroach his Person, or his Practice of Physick also to himself, (as it is manifest he does with others as far as his poor Capacity and Endeavours can reach) I will not determine; but thus much I think is true beyond all Dispute, that the said Dr. *Fitcherton* has but little Reason to enter the List among *Marten's* Champions, (unless there be some occult Quality or hidden Cause in the Case) since he takes so little Care of his Interest.

What



What I said before I can't but repeat again, that if there is such a Person (which I very much doubt) as Dr. *Fitcherton*, an honest Gentleman, and regular Physician, that actually intends to espouse our pretending and designing Chirurgeon's Quarrels, I can't but pity him, since out of the following Letters it will appear, that he has entangled himself with a sort of People that are not likely to have any regard for, or prove a Support to his Reputation.

The next following Letter is in effect the last of five that were sent to my House, but as it will serve at once to give a true Insight into the sinister Designs of the Managers and Authors thereof, I thought fit to insert it before the rest : It was directed for Dr. *Sintelear*, over against *Turn-Style* in *Holbourn*, and runs thus:

S I R,

YOU have been strangely banter'd by one that goes by the Name of *Robinson*, and sent you a long Letter of a Case, your Answer to be directed to the *Nag's-Head* Tavern in *Cheapside*, when his Name in Truth is *Fitcherton*, being a Doctor, and lives at *Westminster* : He also sent you a Letter by the Name of *Knowles*, directing an Answer to *Batson's* Coffee-House : He also sent your Wife a Letter by the Name of *Mary Lewis*, directing the Answer to be left in *Fleet-street* : He was also at your House with another Gentleman on *Tuesday* Night, and told them a long Story, and you look'd upon one of their Penis's, and then you shew'd them the Book, and told a long lying Story of Sir *David Hamilton*, which has been told him; and, at the same Time, by the same Token, there  
came



came a Porter with a Letter for your Wife, which you said came from a Person of Quality, which was a Lye my Lord, and you went out of the Room Monsieur *Dutchman* (you being troubled with the *Gout* or *Pox*,) and the Answer to that Letter was sign'd *Sintelear*, was it not? And was not all this true, Mr. *Quack*? I that was with him find you an old illiterate, obstinate, prating, foolish, doating Coxcomb, and all those you took for Patients. Dr. *Fitcherton* will scourge you. At the same Time you rail'd at Mr. *Marten*, when you were shew'd his *Appendix*, which will be told him also: I that write this am no Doctor, but have so much Skill as to know you to be none. Dr. *Fitcherton* that was with me, is an University Doctor.

Before I enter upon any further Observations upon this and the following Letters, I can't but take Notice, that this roaring Paper being written in the same Style, and with the self same scurrilous Air, as that was which Mr. *Marten* has been pleas'd to insert in the Preface of his late *Appendix*, as a Testimony against me, did doubtless come from the same Hands also, and consequently I will give the World leave to judge of its Validity; and will now proceed to the second Letter mention'd in the former, and sent to me by the Name of *John Robinson*. It was directed thus

For Dr. *Sintelear*, at the late House of his Grace the Duke of Leeds, in *Holbourn*.

London, Jan. 6th, 1708.

At 8 in the Morning

Dear Doctor,

**H**AVING read your Book, I implore your Assistance; I have been these three Years in the Hands of the greatest Physicians in the City, for the Cure of the *Pox*, which tho' it seems pass'd the Worst, yet is very troublesome to me, with Pains in my Head, Hands, Arms, Shins, Nose, &c. so that sometimes I can't sleep, yet very few or no Breakings out. I have been these last four Months in Sir *David H——* Hands, who, upon naming your Royal Decoction, call'd you Names, as *Quack*, *Rascal*, *Fool*, &c. upon which I have left him,



him, and don't doubt but you can cure me. I pray consider my Case, and return me a Line by the Penny-Post, and if you think fit I will wait on you in a Coach, having hurt my Foot with a Fall. A Friend of mine has got a Running of a Fortnights standing, with Heat of Urine, but no other Symptoms; he is oblig'd to go for *Holland* in ten Days, and I advis'd him to you. I desire you, Dear Doctor, to give me your faithful Opinion in your Letter, and you shall find me (pay before-hand for what I have) for ever to acknowledge the Kindness.

Pray direct yours to the *Nag's-Head* Tavern in *Cheapside*, for your Humble Servant,

J. Robinson.

Pray burn the Letter.

*Par nobile Fratrum,  
Birds of a Feather flock together.*

The third Letter from Mr. Knowles was directed as follows: To the Doctor at the *Hand and Urinal*, over against *Turn-Style* in *Holbourn*, that was the Duke of *Leeds* House; with Care.

The Letter runs thus:

Dec. 28. 1708.

Dr.

I Had a Shanker on my Yard six Months ago, and a Sea Chirurgeon heal'd it presently, and said I was well; but about two Months ago I had Pains all over me, and so bad that I could not rest a Night, and so I am still, tho' I have taken a Deal of Physick of an Apothecary. I read of your *Decoction* in the *Flying-Post*, and if you think it will cure me, pray send me a Line or two directed for me, to be left at *Batson's* Coffee-House near the *Royal Exchange*, till call'd for, and I will wait on you at your House, if you let me know your Hours. Pray seal up the Letter safe that it my not be open'd:

Yours,

James Knowles.

One of the pretended Lady's Letters sent by the Name of *Mary Lewis*, was directed for my Wife thus:

For



For Madam *Sintelear*, over against *Turn-Style* in *Holbourn*.

Jan. 4th. 1709.

Madam,

I Have a long time been troubled with an Infirmity, which I have not yet discover'd to any one, but finding I may be easily cur'd of it, as a Bill wrote by Mr. *Sintelear* gives me hopes, which lately I met with, and read : I beg leave to apply my self to you first, being both asham'd, and afraid to come to your House, having a very inquisitive, tho' good humour'd Husband, who is pretty well acquainted in your Neighbourhood ; therefore I crave the Favour you will send me Word where, and when I may wait on you any where near your own Home, and you will infinitely engage and oblige

Your unknown Humble Servant,

Mary Lewis.

Pray direct for me, to be left at Mr. *Bradford's*, a Cabinet-maker, at the *Angel* near *Fleet-Bridge*.

The Answer my Wife sent to this Letter, was only, That those that would speak with her upon such Account, as was mention'd in the Letter, must come to her own House.

The Fifth and Last is from another pretended Lady, who by her Air seems to affect a great deal of Modesty, and somewhat of Quality, and therefore has not thought fit to set any Name to it: The Letter was likewise directed to my Wife thus; and brought by a Porter:

To Mad. *Sintelear*,

Present.

Madam,

I Have been grievously afflicted with the *Whites*, and lately also with a Running. My Husband has been given to keep Company so much, that has brought this Inconveniency upon me; having also a sore Throat, that I can scarce swallow, and some other Inconveniencies, as I can't shew to any Body but you; therefore beg your best Assistance, but desire the Doctor may not speak to me about it, for I can't tell my Concern to any Man; therefore beg you, dear Madam, for God's Sake to extricate me out of this Mischief, and send me word

by



by, a few Lines seal'd with a Seal, by the Bearer, whether you will undertake my Cure, and what Money you will be pleas'd to hove, and I will bring it with me, and I will be with you at Nine a Clock exactly; I beg you will not let any Body see you write to me, nor say any thing to the Messenger.

Your sorrowful Servant.

*Egregiam vero laudem & spolia ampla aufertis*: If this is not *magno conatu magnas nugas agere*, i. e. to take a great deal of Pains to play the Fool with themselves, I know not what is. And here again, I can't forbear once more to observe, that neither I nor any other sensible Person, can well imagine, how a Gentleman, who challenges the Character of an University Doctor of Physick, should stoop so low as to act so mean and so childish a Part, to contrive and send (if we may believe his Friend) no less than four or five Letters with sham Names to them, and for what forth? For a Banter; for a Man to disguise himself thus sometimes under the Notion of a Woman, and then under some other feign'd Person, and that for a Trifle, seems to be more becoming the Character of a *Merry Andrew*, than that of a Regular Doctor of Physick; and therefore it is my Opinion, that these little Emissaries, who ever they were, did only make use of such a Name, the better to colour their Folly and sinister Designs.

Their Errand was doubtless not so much to banter, as to try their little Skill, whether they could ensnare me into something or other, which might serve their old Friend Mr. Marten, as a Handle to lay his spew out his Venom and scurrilous Reflections against me, as is evident from the first Letter inserted here, which being in effect the last that was sent after they had lost their Aim of drawing me into a *Premunire*, launches out into such scurrilous and malicious Expressions, as sufficiently discover both the Character and the design of those that had a Hand in it.



But if this was their Errand, (as it is apparent it was) they took the wrong Sow by the Ear, and so lost their Labour, the whole being so foolishly contriv'd, that even a Child might have seen through it. For after the pretended Mr. *Robinson* had sent me this Letter, I took care to send him such an Answer as the Nature and Circumstance of the Case requir'd, *viz.* That if he had discharg'd his Physicians, and would come to my House, I would do all that I could for him: This Answer being directed to the *Nag's-Head* Tavern in *Cheapside*, I sent my Servant to that Place soon after, to know whether the said Letter was come to the Hands of Mr. *Robinson*; who was told that the Letter was enquir'd for, and given to the Gentleman, but that his Name was not *Robinson*. This, with some other slighting Words that were added, gave me a sufficient Hint to be upon my Guard; so that when afterwards these two pretended Patients came to me, and *Robinson* made heavy Complaints against Sir *David Hamilton*, I return'd no other Answer than this, That Sir *David Hamilton* having so much Business of a quite different Nature upon his Hands, I could scarce believe that he would intermeddle in such a Distemper as his; which so baulk'd the suppos'd Doctor, that he spoke not one Word more of his Distemper; his Companion indeed produc'd his *Penis*, where instead of a *Running* I found several *Warts*, which I told him I could not easily take off, but that believing them to be *old Standers*, he had best make use of my *Decoction*. Some Words we had concerning their Friend *Marten*, which they are at full liberty to tell him again, for I am sure I treated him much civiler in my Discourse than he has me in his publick Writings.

I thought fit to give you this rough Draught of their whole Design, which tho' never so foolishly contriv'd, and as simply executed, may nevertheless serve as an undeniable Instance of the malicious Endeavours of these Emissaries, which, as they doubtless intend to publish to my Disgrace, so I thought my self oblig'd to act with them by way of Prevention, and to stifle the ill-favour'd Brat in its Cradle; but since I find that  
these



these busy Fellows want Employment, I will in Requital of their Kindness to me, and the Pains they have taken in my Behalf, put them in a way how to oblige me and the Publick in a much more effectual Manner than what they have done hitherto; this is by proposing to their *old Friend Mr. Marten*, and desiring of him the Solution of the following Questions.

First, where their old Friend, *Mr. Marten* attain'd to his most profound Skill and Knowledge, in Physick and Chymistry, whether at his Masters, who to this Day keeps a small Apothecaries Shop in *Southwark*, or at his own Shop in *Tuly-street* in the same Borrough; which being no bigger than a large Cabin, and his House not much larger than a good spacious House of Office, it is a Riddle to the World, how in so small a Compass, and with such few Ingredients as appear'd in his Shop, he could be able to exercise his Talent of Chymistry, and improve it to such a Degree, as to make his *Nostrums*, &c. to exceed all the other Preparations of that kind as yet known: The Solution of this Question will be of great Use to the Publick, and if answer'd to some Purpose, will turn to the much greater Advantage and Reputation of *Mr. Marten*, than all that was publish'd, and boasted of in his Writings hitherto, will be able to do.

Secondly, If *Mr. Marten* be so extraordinary and skilful a *Chymist*, as he would make the World believe he is, and that consequently *Vitriol* as well as *Mercury*, must be the Object of his Art and Profession, how it came to pass that he was so far unacquainted with the Nature and Qualifications of *Vitriol*, as to lay a Bill or Note of a considerable Value among some of that Mineral, which having eaten off (as he said) the Ink and Writing, he lost his Money as I am credibly inform'd.

Thirdly, It being apparent beyond all Contradiction that *Mr. Marten* is so far from being a *Latinist*, that he has committed many Blunders (in his late Treatise of the *Venereal Disease*) against the most common Rules of *Grammar*, for which even School-boys are frequently lash'd by their Masters, (as has been sufficiently shewn in my late *Appendix to the Scourge of Venus and Mercury*)



with what Face could he make so many reiterated Boasts in his before said Treatise, of his having translated Dr. *Greenfield's* Treatise of the safe internal Use of the *Cantharides* out of *Latin*; and since 'tis impossible he could do it without the Assistance of others, whether the chief Honour of that Translation don't belong to one Mr. *St* —, or some other of his old *Land-Bank Acquaintance*?

Fourthly and Lastly, What is it that could move him, to make so ample a Collection of Bawdry out of his rusty old Authors, in order to represent and rehearse the same, both in his Treatise of the *Veneral Disease*, and his *Appendix* to it, (treating of the *Secret Infirmities of both Sexes*, &c.) in such fulsome, rank and plain Terms, as are not only offensive to the Ears of Persons that pretend to Modesty, but even to the greatest Debauchees; witness his Account of *Huffing* and *Buggery*, which are represented by him in so lively Expressions, and most abominable Circumstances, that I am sure he has exceeded in this Point, all that has been publish'd, even by the most profligate Wretches in the Universe, especially in their Mother-Tongue. Now this being undeniable Matter of Fact, I ask you Mr. *Robinson*, you Mr. *Knowles*, you Madam *Lewis*, and the rest of his precious Gang, whether he does not deserve for this, to be most severely handled by the Law, as well as for his putting his *Sham Preservative* against the catching of the *Veneral Disease* upon the World, which, as there is no such thing in *rerum Natura*, so it serves only to encourage Vice, and consequently to help to maintain him in his *Great House*, over against the Chapel in *Hatton-Garden*, at the Expence of the Publick.

I will only add so much, by way of Conclusion, That by that time Mr. *Marten* and his Emissaries have well and clean pick'd these Bones, there will be some more ready for them that will try the Strength of their Venomous Teeth.



management of this Affair, to be more becoming the Character of a *Merry Andrew*, than that of a *Doctor of Physick*, and thinks that those little *Emissaries*, whoever they were, did only make use of such a Name the better to colour their *Folly* and *sinister Designs*; that their *Errand* was to try their little *Skill*, whether they could ensnare him into something or other which might serve their old Friend Mr. *Martin*, &c.

As to the Notion of a *Merry Andrew*, 'tis indeed a merry Conceit; but, is, as I conceive, *beside the Cushion*: From a *Merry Andrew* we are to expect *Wit* and *Honesty*: But in these Letters, or in the management of that *dark Affair*, I can't perceive the least *glimpse* of either. And if this was (as I fear it was) Mr. *Martin's* managery, what, *Reader*, can you conceive should prompt him thereto? Unless, first, some *Disorder* in his *Head*, which may denote him *Lunatick*, and fit to be confin'd to a *dark Room*, a *spare Diet*, and such other *Requisites*, as should, by a *Learned Physician*, be thought proper, in order, if possible, to restore him to his *Senses*; Or, Secondly, some *Vil—nous* Design, to ensnare Mr. *Sintelear* into something that might lay him open to a Prosecution at Law, for *Male-Practice*, in which these *Emissaries*, probably *Kn—ts* of the Post, Common *Wh—s*, *P—k-Pockets*, &c. might be *Evidence*. This I suspect, because Mr. *Martin*, with an *air of Confidence*, and an *Honesty* peculiar to himself, has, in divers places of his Book, represented that *Gentleman*, as he has also divers others, whose *Honesty*, *Skill*, *Honour*, and *Learning*, are not at all inferiour to his own, and who has an equal *Right* and *Authority* with himself to *practise Physick*; and amongst these I'll rank my self, and do assure him, that I am so far from acknowledging my self his inferior, that unless he knows better than his Books demonstrate, (for I pretend to none other knowledge of him;) had I an *Apprentice* who had serv'd me two Years in part of seven, I should be asham'd to see him in Mr. *Martin's* Company. I say Mr. *Martin* has in divers places of his Book, particularly p. 255, &c. and more particularly in the *Preface*



to his *Appendix*, represented Mr. *Snare*, as an ignorant *Quack*, and a Man not fit to live; like as, p. 252: he calls me *Villain*, *Rogue*, &c. Nay, p. xxx. of his Preface, he, in a *Poetical Rapture*, thus expresses himself, viz.

— *Quacks by shoals, with Boldness in this place,*  
As T — g, W — ll, K — us, Doctor C — e,  
S — k, C — m, and N — y, and the rest of the  
    *Quacking Crew,*  
*Practice for Gain, the People to undo.*

And indeed, continues he, 'It is a sad and bleeding  
Reflection, to consider the lamentable *Practice* that is  
here in this great City, commonly used in the Cure  
of this *Disease*, by many who slyly lurk in Corners,  
and impudently Paste up their senseless Pretensions in  
all the publick Stinking Places of the Town, and ac-  
quire to themselves a *Reputation* by nothing more  
than a good store of *Confidence*, to the daily commit-  
ting infinite *Mischiefs*, and frequent *Murders*, &c.' All this doubtless he intended should be understood of the Persons he had hinted at, in his *impudent doggrel Rhimes*. Yet I believe every one of those Persons have at least as much *Honour*, *Honesty*, *Skill*, and *Learning*, as himself. But because he's pleas'd to intitle them *Quacks*, they must of course be guilty of frequent *Murders*; and (p. 302.) *hanging's too good for them!* And to the Gall — s it seems, some *Noted Physicians* and *Surgeons* ought, in his Opinion, to bear them company; for they (p. 270.) treat their (*Veneréal*) Patients almost as ignorantly as do the *Quacks*: And those *Physicians* too that attend the *Courts* of *Emperors*, *Kings* and *Princes*; for they (p. 272.) through *Design*, do none *Service but themselves*. Ought the *Apothecaries* to escape the G — ws? No, by no means, they are (p. 250.) *Quacking Apothecaries!* But Mr. M — — —'s Master is an *Apothecary*, you'll say; well, and what then? *Judas* brought his Master to the — — — ! And why could not J — — — n attempt to imitate him! Nay, he seems to have attempted to out-do him in V — — ny; but



but I fear he'll scarcely have the Honesty to imitate him in attoning for that V——ny, I mean, in performing due Execution on h—ms—lf. Nay, the Apothecaries Prentice-Boys must come in for a *snack*, for they, young Quacking R——gues, as they are, presume to undertake the Cure, which they (p. 294.) no ways understand. This I take to be confessing how *Honest* and *Skilful* he was, when he was an *Apothecary's Boy*, and made *Love-Powder of Spanish Flies*. See Dr. Greenfield's *Treatise of Cantharides in English*, p. 204. and well near ruin'd a Man who had a Clap, with the same dangerous Medicine, to the Nature of which he was a Stranger, as he tells of himself, p. 189. of the same Book. Yet he still pursues the same dangerous *method of Practice*, as he tells you, p. 438. of his *Treatise*. Therefore, I fear he is as little improv'd in either *Skill* or *Honesty* since he was an *Apothecary's Boy*, as he is in the knowledge of the *Latin Tongue*! A mature Reflection on these Matters, makes me, I say, suspect (if Mr. Martin was the chief Manager of this Affair) whether some ill Design was not intended against Mr. Sintelear, because these *Suggestions* might well serve to back a *Prosecution*, and make the *Matters* he should be accused of, tho' false, be credited; and then his *Disgrace* might be published, as an *effectual Caution* against all Persons, however qualify'd, (Mr. Martin excepted) who make *publick Pretensions* to the *Curation* of the *Venereal Disease*. But these are only my own Notions; and I shall be pleas'd to find the *Matter* otherwise well explain'd, and Mr. Martin effectually to vindicate (if he be concern'd) his *Prudence*, and *honest Intentions* in the *Matter*.

In the Paper call'd the *Supplement*, I this Day, being *March* the 16th. 1709. find the following Advertisement, viz. ' There is preparing for the Press, by ' *John Martin*, Surgeon, *The Truth of the Matter*, undeniably proving, by divers Affidavits, Certificates, ' &c. that the Assertions, &c. set forth by Mr. *John Sintelear*, Practitioner in Physick, (as he calls himself) ' but evidently known to be a Pearl-Driller by Trade) ' in a Book, Appendix, and Additional Observations, ' which he calls his, are notoriously False, malicious, ' and



and unmannerly. On the Account of this Advertisement, I must, Mr. Martin, again address to you, and do assure you, I am glad to find you are in a way of Reformation: (Pray God continue it!) You will, you say, intitle your next Book, which you are now preparing for the Press, *The Truth of the Matter*. This, Sir, seems to me, to intimate, that what you have already oblig'd the World with, was not *The Truth of the Matter*! But that you are now preparing for *Confession*! And I plainly perceive that you begin to learn Manners; for in your Book 'tis *Dutch Quack*, but, in this *Advertisement* 'tis Mr. John Sintelear! But, Sir, I request, that in your Book you will please to resolve the following Queries. 1. Is it not *the Truth of the Matter*, that in about 40 Years time, a Pearl-Driller may attain to be as good a *Clap-Curer*, as a *Quacking-Apothecary*, or a *Botching-Surgeon*? 2. Is it not *the Truth of the Matter*, that a Pearl-Driller has as good a right to practise *Physick*, as a *Taylor*, or a *Soap-boiler*? 3. Is it not *the Truth of the Matter*, that your Sister's Husband, Mr. Spooner, is a *Taylor*, and a *Quack-Doctor*, or a *Vendor of Quack Medicines*? 4. Is it not *the Truth of the Matter*, that your own Brother Ben. is an honest Man, yet a *Soap-Boiler*, and a *Quack-Doctor*? 5. Is it not *the Truth of the Matter*, that his *Quack Medicines* are, or have been, sold at the said Mr. Spooner's, Jacob's Coffee-House, Mr. Crouch's, &c? 6. Is it not *the Truth of the Matter*, that any Man that pleases may turn *Quack Doctor*, tho' he be not of your own Family, nor ally'd thereto by Marriage? 7. Is it not *the Truth of the Matter*, that you have no more *Authority* to scandalize other Persons in *Print*, than they have to treat you in the same *Manner*? 8. Is it not *the Truth of the Matter*, that you ought to use better Manners your self, before you complain of other Men's treating you *unmannerly*? 9. Is it not *the Truth of the Matter*, that altho' Mr. Sintelear did not write his Books himself, (which whether he did or not, I know not) may as justly call them *His*, as you can call the *Translation* of Dr. Greenfield's Book *Yours*? 10. Is it not *the Truth of the Matter*, that should this Book to be call'd *The Truth of*



of the Matter, never be printed, that we ought to think, that Dr. Fitcherton, the *Quack Scourger*, and you, his Friend, are *Birds of a Feather*? 11. Is it not the Truth of the Matter, that if this Book, to be call'd *The Truth of the Matter*, does not contain an *Effectual* and *Rational* Reply to this my *Treatise*, that it will be but a further Satyr upon your self? 12. Is it really the Truth of the Matter, that you intend to write this Book, to be call'd *The Truth of the Matter*, your self? 13. If you do not, is it not the Truth of the Matter, that That will be a further Imposition to the World, and (tho' well done) a *Scandal* to your Reputation, if your Name be to it? 14. Is it not the Truth of the Matter, that you have attempted to Disgrace the *Noted Physicians* and *Surgeons* of the Town, as well as those you call *Quacks*, in order to secure all the *Venereal Business* to your self? 15. Is it not the Truth of the Matter, that you believe some that you've *Scandaliz'd*, to understand the *Venereal Disease*, and its *Curation*, as well as you do your self? 16. Is it not the Truth of the Matter, that you have neither *Affidavits* nor *Certificates*, that will assist you in giving a *Rational* and *Gentleman-like Answer* to these Queries? 17. Is it not the Truth of the Matter, that you now begin to be *asham'd* of your own *Proceedings*? Vale.

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*A Short Account of some Excellent Medicines, which, in my near Twenty Years Practice, I have found effectually to answer the Characters I here give of them.*

**B**UT Mr. Martin, who, that I know of, never saw me twice in his Life, having, as you've seen, intitled me, *Villain, Rogue, &c.* to prevent your from thence concluding that the *Medicines* I here recommend to the World, are so many *Impositions* on the Publick, and as such ought to be disregarded, &c. I will confront Mr. Martin's *Aspersions* with the *Opinion* of a *Gentleman* concerning me, whose good Reputation is at least



least equal to his, I mean that ingenious and expert *Chymist* Mr. *George Wilson*; whose *Honesty* and *Veracity*, as well as *Skill* in *Chymistry*, are too well known to most *Physicians*, and other *Gentlemen* who affect *Chymistry*, as well in most of our *Neighbouring Nations*, as in *Great Britain*, to be call'd into *Question* by any *Man*. This Mr. *Wilson* being desir'd, in a *Letter* sent to him by a certain *Gentleman*, who had sometimes seen me in his *Company*, to give an *Account* of me, was pleas'd to return the following *Answer*, viz.

S I R,

March 5. 1709.

‘ A S to Mr. *Spinke*, (whose *Character* you request of  
 ‘ me) I have been acquainted with him about  
 ‘ three Years; and (I think) in all that time he has  
 ‘ constantly been one of the *Gentlemen* who have gone  
 ‘ through every *Chymical Course* with me, his *Genius*  
 ‘ (as it seems) lying that way; I have observ’d his  
 ‘ *Remarks* to be very *Rational*; I do conceive he is well  
 ‘ acquainted with what belongs to *Chymistry*; and I  
 ‘ must say he is a modest and ingenious *Man*, and as  
 ‘ honest in his *Dealings* as any *Gentleman* I ever had  
 ‘ any *Concerns* with,

‘ From my House in *Well-*

‘ *Yard* near *St. Bartholomew’s*

‘ *Hospital*.

I am, S I R,

Your most Obedient Servant,

G. Wilson.

I had, I confess, my *Education* in the *Country*, and was *Licens’d* in the *Practise* of *Physick* before I left the *Country*; but I am not asham’d to own, that since my living in *London* (which has been now about 12 Years) I have embrac’d all *Opportunities* (and shall continue so to do) to improve my self in the *Knowledge* of *Physick*, *Surgery*, *Chymistry*, *Anatomy*, &c. And had Mr. *Martin* taken more *Pains* to improve himself in *Skill* and *Learning*, and less *Pains* to stigmatize and abuse other *Persons* to him unknown, he might, I believe, have been more capable of being serviceable (even in *Pocky Cases*) to the *Common Wealth*, than he now is; and  
 might



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might have been worthy of that good *Character* that I can't think him now to be. But to the Matter; the Medicines that I shall now recommend, are as follow, *Viz.*

I. *Pilula Antivenerea*; Antivenereal Pills: These Pills are of two sorts, *viz.* *Purgative* and *Specifick*; the *Specifick* Pills are useful in disposing the *Venereal Infection*, for a safe, easie, and speedy *Secretion*, and *Expulsion* by the *Purgative Pills*. The *Purgative Pills* are easie to take, safe and pleasant in their *Operation*, and require no *Confinement*; yet they are not inferior (in *Venereal Cases*) to any other *Purgative* in the World; for they effectually attract the *Venomous Particles* of the *Venereal Disease*, and carry them off by *Purgation*; they are serviceable where *Mercury* has been unskillfully given; and infallibly prevent the dismal *Effects* of a *Venereal Infection*, if taken presently after the same be received; and carry off the *Remains* of any *Pox* or *Clap* formerly ill-cur'd.

I speak from the *Experience* I have had of them in the *Curation* of above a *Thousand* several Persons. For I have, ever since I've liv'd in *London*, made the *Curation* of the *Venereal Disease* the principal part of my *Business*; and therefore may, I humbly conceive, without *Vanity*, presume my self to have as thorough a *Knowledge* of that *Disease*, and its true *method* of *Cure*, as most *Practitioners* in *Town*. And can from a reiterated *Experience*, promise *Relief* and a perfect *Cure* for the most *stubborn* and *inveterate* (curable) *Pox*, of so long standing, that the very *Bones* are *infected*, and the *Patient* so *deplorable*, by means of violent *Aches*, *Pains*, *Ulcers*, &c. as to despair of ever being cur'd: This, I say, I can promise from *Experience*, and not only so, but I can also give a *Rational Account* how, and by what means the *Medicines* that I use do perform such a *Cure*. But in a *Gonorrhœa*, *Running* of the *Reins*, or *Clap*, and in such other *Venereal Cases* as are not become *inveterate*, the before-mention'd *Pills*, with some other *Medicines*, as any particular *Case* shall require, will even infallibly carry off the *Infection*, and compleat the



the Cure, without any hindrance of Business, in a few Days time.

There is no better Purging Physick on Earth for such Persons as have ever had the *Venereal Disease*, tho' 10, 15, or 20 Years ago: They are also Excellent in the *Scurvy*, *Dropsie*, *Jaundice*, all *Aches* and *Pains*, whether occasion'd by *Heats* and *Colds*, the *Scurvy*, *Rheumatism*, or *Venereal Disease*; and dispose all *Old Sores*, *Fistula's*, and *Ulcers*, for a speedy *Healing*; and can't be prejudicial to any Person whatever. Price 3 s. the Box.

II. *Pilula Antiscorbutica*; Pills for the *Scurvy*: These Pills are a *Universal Purgative*, and where there is nothing of a *Venereal Taint*, they will perform even *Wonders*; for they purge all *Humours* briskly and nimbly, performing more at one single Dose, than most other *Purgers* can do at five: They kill and expel *Worms* in Young or Old to a *Miracle*: They cure the *Pain* and *Weakness* of the *Stomach*, cleanse it, and cause a good *Appetite*: They are very Excellent for the *Dropsie*, *Jaundice*, *Stone*, *Gout*, *Rheumatism*, *Sciatica*, and other *Aches* and *Pains*, and especially for the *Scurvy* and all its *Attendants*, tho' of never so long standing. In the *Green-Sickness*, and to cause a good *Colour* in the *Face*, no *Purgative* can excel them. They are very Excellent for *Diseases* of the *Head* and *Brain*, viz. *Vertigo*, *Apoloplexy*, inveterate *Head-Ach*, &c. Price 1 s. the Box.

III. The *Grand Cordial and Cathartick Elixir*; Experience has confirm'd the great *Power* and *Efficay* of this *Noble Medicine*, in *Relieving* and *Curing* *Stubborn* and *Chronick Diseases*.

1. All wandering *Aches* and *Pains* in any part of the *Body*, whether occasion'd by the *Gout*, *Rheumatism*, *Scurvy*, *Surfeits*, or by *Heats* and *Colds*, bringing, as it has often done, even *Cripples* to the perfect use of their *Limbs*, especially if the *Limbs* be bath'd with my *Anodine Essence*.

2. It perfectly and speedily cures *Griping* of the *Guts*, *Dry Gripes*, *Wind* and *Stone Cholick*, carrying off all cold viscid *Humours*, *Sand*, *Gravel*, and the *Stone*, (if not



not large and flinty) healing the *Exulceration* and *Soreness* occasion'd by *Sand, Gravel*, or the *Stone* in the *Ureters*, and Neck of the *Bladder*.

3. It is an *Admiral Pectoral*, and eminently prevails against *Diseases* of the *Breast* and *Lungs*, viz. *Coughs, Colds, Asthma's*, difficulty of *Breathing*, and *Consumptions*.

4. It prevails against *Scabs, Itch, Tetters, Ringworms*, and all manner of *Breakings-out* in any part of the *Body*, unless in the *Venereal Disease*. But in these *Diseases* of the *Skin*, if my *Royal Cosmetick* be used externally, the *Cure* will be the sooner perform'd.

5. It proves *Effectual* against *Vapours, Melancholly, Oppressions* of the *Spleen*, *Fits* of the *Mother*, *Pains* of the *Head, Dizziness, &c.* It *Purifies* the *Blood*, and even *renovates* the whole *Man*; *prevents* *Diseases*; and *preserves* a sound, vigorous, healthy *Constitution*, and a good *habit* of *Body*, even to extream old *Age*. 'Tis but gently *Purgative*, but is very *Depurative, Cordial, Reviving, Strengthening*, and *Restorative* to decay'd and weaken'd *Nature*. Price 2 s. and 6 d. each *Glass*.

IV. *Elixir Corroborans*; The *Strengthening Elixir*: It even momentarily prevails against *Soreness* of the *Bowels, Weakness* of the *Stomach, Liver*, and *Womb*; Cures all *Fluxes* of *Blood* or *Matter*; *Diarrhœa's* or *Looseness* of the *Belly*; *Flux* of *Chylous Matter*; *Bloody-Flux*; continual inclination of going to *Stool*, voiding little, save *Mucous* or *Slimy Matter*; *Pissing* of *Blood*; *Vomitting* or *Spitting* of *Blood*; in most *Cases* performing a *Cure* in two or three *Days* time. But for *Preternatural Flowings* in *Women*; *Weakness* of the *Womb*, (especially after *Lying-in*;) and to prevent *Miscarriage*, it has no *Equal*. Price 10 s. each *Glass*.

V. *Tinctura Ophthalmica*: Being an incomparable *Eye-Water*, which very speedily cures *Sore, Ulcerated, Rheumy*, or *Running Eyes*, and has in a short time restor'd some to perfect *Sight*, who had for some *Years* been almost *Blind*. It Cures *Eyes* that are *Blood-Shot*; takes off *Films, Pearls, Spots, Clouds*, or what other *Matter*



soever that hinders or darkens the Sight; being indeed an Excellent Remedy in most Diseases of the Eyes. Price 1 s. 6 d. a Glass.

VI. *Pulvis Cephalicus*: The Cephalick Powder, which seldom fails, at three or four times using, to cure the most inveterate and violent Aches or Pains in the Head, Vertigo or Dizziness, Megrims, Lethargy, Sleepiness, Dulness or Drowsiness: It comforts the Brain, and revives the Senses; removes the cause of Nodes or Knots on the Head; Breakings-out on the Head or Face; Rheum or Soreness in the Eyes; suppresses Vapours and Melancholly; cures Deafness; prevents and cures the Apoplexy; and brings away Mercury lodg'd in the Head by an ill Course of Physick used for the Venereal Disease, or otherwise. Price, two Papers for 2 s.

VII. *Liquor Cosmeticus Regalis*; The Royal Cosmetick, which has been experienc'd in above a Thousand Persons, safely and effectually to Cure the most inveterate Scabs, Itch, Tettars, Ring-Worms, White Scaly Breakings-out, often taken for a Leprosie, Salt Humours, &c. in any part of the Body. It frees the Face, &c. of Worms in the Skin, Yellowness, Sun-burning, and other Defilements, rendering the Skin pure white, smooth and soft. Price 5 s. the Glass.

VIII. *Tabula ad Lumbricos*: Worm-Cakes; Being a safe and infallible Medicine for Worms in Children. They not only kill and carry off all kinds of Worms, together with the Wormy-Matter, by, and in which they are bred; but also cure Children's Sickness at Stomach, Loathing of Food, inclinations to Vomit, Looseness, Scabs, Scurf, and Breakings-out; prevent, and sometimes cure the King's Evil and Rickets; changing Children's white, pale Looks to a florid, brisk and airy Complexion, and their weak, sickly Dispositions to healthy, thriving and lively habits of Body: Being, in most Cases, for Children, the very best of Purgative Physick; yet as safe and pleasant as Sugar. Price, four, for one Shilling.

IX.



IX. *Electuarium ad Diabetem*: An Electuary for the *Diabetes*. This is the most effectual Medicine I ever knew or heard of for curing a *Diabetes*. With this Medicine, and a Drink not unpleasant, I have often cur'd an *Incontinency of Urine*; and, in Six Weeks time, made those Persons capable of retaining their *Urine* a-Nights without any difficulty, who had been incapable of so doing for twelve or fifteen Years before. Many Children are afflicted with this *Infirmity*, but I never knew one who could not be therewith cur'd. Price 5 s. the Pot.

X. *Tinctura Antiscorbutica*; the Antiscorbutick Tincture: This is a very powerful Medicine, in curing the *Scurvy*, all *Scorbutick Aches* and *Pains*; *Pains* of the *Limbs*; *Rheumatism* and *Lameness*. In January last Mr. Rich. Tharp, who lives at the *White-Hart* at *Brooks-Wharf, Thames-street*, a Man, I believe, of about sixty Years of age, was seized with a violent Fit of a *Rheumatism* and *Lameness*, in so much that he could not move either *Hand* or *Foot*, to turn himself in his Bed. I was sent for; the principal Medicine I used was this *Tincture*; yet, in four days time, I so far restor'd him to the use of his *Limbs*, that he could dress himself, and walk handsomely, without any assistance, about his Room; And is now, blessed be God, in perfect *Health*. This, I conceive, is as notable a Cure, as most that Mr. Martin's nameless *Letters*, from, I fear, meer *Non-Entities* of *Patients*, make mention of. This Medicine is the best that I know of for curing the *Scurvy*, *Rheumatism*, *Aches*, *Pains*, &c. and is an effectual *Preservative* of *Health*, and a sound *Constitution*. Price 5 s. the Bottle.

XI. *Liquor Medicamentosus*; the Medicinal Liquor: This I have had above ten Years almost daily Experience of, in the speedy and effectual Curation of *Old Sores*, *Fistula's* and *Ulcers*, which would yield to none other Remedies, that had, sometimes, for above seven Years together been made use of. Price 3 s. the Bottle.



XII. *Elixir ad Cachexiam*; An Elixir for an *ill Habit of Body*: It is a powerful Medicine in opening all *Obstructions* of the *Liver* and *Spleen*; prevails against *Hypochondriack Melancholly*; and (after due Purgation with my *Antiscorbutick Pills*) is an effectual Cure for the *Green-Sickness* in *Virgins*; removing (after a wonderful manner) their *Shortness of Breath*, *Faintness*, *Weakness*, *Pale Whitely Colour*, *Loathing of Food*, &c. and renders them brisk, airy, lively, florid in their *Complexions*, and of a sound healthy *Habit of Body*. Price 5 s. the Glass.

But after all, although these and many other Medicines have a kind of *Universal Tendency*, and may with *safety* and great *advantage* be used by any Person, according to the *Directions* that I give with them; yet in any *difficult Case* 'tis adviseable to consult some *ingenious* and *skilful Practitioner*, who, in every such Case, may adapt proper Remedies, *pro re nata*; for in the *Methodical Curation* of any *Disease* (as you have seen in Chap. III. p. 21.) the *Method* and *Medicines* must sometimes be varied, as the *Age*, *Sex*, and *Constitution*, &c. of the *Patient*, *Cause*, *Symptomes*, &c. of the *Disease*, shall indicate or require. And this may, in *Chronick Diseases*, as well be done by *Letters*, as by *Interviews*, as I know by *Experience* in many Cases, where I have been serviceable even in the highest Degree, yet never saw the Persons I have been so serviceable to. I will now add no more concerning my own Medicines, because I intend in a little time to publish my *Pharmacopœia Practica*, wherein the *Compositions*, *Preparations*, *Vertues* and *Uses* of a set of *Medicines* effectually *Curative*, not only of the *Venereal*, but of most other, as well external as internal *Diseases*, incident to an *Humane Body*, will be contain'd.

But now, Reader, I must entertain you with a Word or two more concerning our Friend Mr. Martin: Just as this *Traſt* was ready for its Publication, I apply'd my self to our *Trumpeters of Novelties*, the Takers in, I mean of *Advertisements* for the News Papers; but the



the Chief of them refus'd me, Mr. *Martin* having, as it seems, laid them under an *Obligation*, on Pain of his *High Displeasure*, not to *publish* any thing that should be printed against his Books. Yet (p. xxxiv. of his Preface) he tells you, That *if what he has written will but animate some abler Pen to take the Hint, and do better, he shall think his Pains well-bestow'd.* But now he takes all the Caution he can, not to have his Errors, &c. exposed. He tells you in the same Page, That *some may look upon what he has written after one manner, and others after another.* He means, I suppose, that some will look upon all that he has written, as a *Contrivance* to amuse the World. &c. And others will not have *Wit* enough to know what to make of it. I observ'd before, that he tells us (p. iii.) that in this Sixth Edition, *He has not omitted any one thing worthy notice, to make a Discourse of this Nature perfect; and that (p. xvii.) 'Tis but an Introduction to what he may further write on this Subject, at some other time.* But when every one thing worthy Notice is thrust into the *Introduction*, nothing but *Impertinence*, and matters not worthy of Regard can remain for the Book it self; which is (as you'll see presently) to contain Forty Eight Sheets of Paper! Bless us! Who does Mr. *Martin* think will purchase a Book of Forty Eight Sheets of Paper, in which its Author before-hand assures us, there is not to be contain'd any one thing worthy Notice! Well, thus 'tis, and thus it must be; and if you'll not believe me, turn to the end of the Fifth Edition of his Treatise, and there you have a large Account of this intended Elaborate and Voluminous Piece, under the following Title, *viz. A Peculiar and Compleat Treatise of the Venereal Disease, both Real and Similar, in all parts of the World; with all its Names, Kinds, Causes, &c. As also, an Account of the various Methods of Cure all the World over; and the true way of Curing. It will contain Forty Eight Sheets in Quarto.*

Now, Gentlemen, to my Country Capacity, this Title imports, 1. That there is in all parts of the World a *Venereal Disease*, that is not a real *Venereal Disease*. 2. That there is in all parts of the World a *Venereal Disease*,



*Disease* that is like a *Venereal Disease*. 3. That this *Venereal Disease* had originally various Causes. 4. That Mr. Martin understands the *Languages* used all the *World* over. Query, whether his studying the *Languages* spoken in the most remote, and to us unknown Parts of the *World*, be not the Cause of his not being better acquainted with the Propriety of the *Latin* and *English Tongues*? But the word *World* is of an ambiguous Signification; for sometimes 'tis used to denote only our little *Globe of Earth*, and the Sublunary Things thereto pertaining; and at other times 'tis used to signify the whole *Creation*, and so will comprehend the *Sun*, *Moon*, &c. And some *Mathematicians* tell us, That the *Sun*, *Moon*, &c. are inhabited; and if so, there may be, for all that I know, a *Venereal Disease* amongst them, as well as amongst us; and if Mr. Martin intends to write concerning what relates thereto, his Book will doubtless be large! And it will redound to the Immortal Honour of his Name! 5. This Title intimates, That Mr. Martin knows the various Methods of curing the *Venereal Disease* used all the *World* over. 6. That no one Man in all the *World*, himself excepted, knows the *true way of Curing*: For he promises to give an Account of the various Methods of Cure all the *World* over; and then to present you with the *true way of Curing*? However, I would not have you think him *non compos mentis*. He has told you (p. 350.) That *Quacks* and *Impostors* amuse the People with *Magnifica verba*. And why should not he, now and then make a Flourish in imitation of them? I am not unacquainted with what Authors teach concerning those they call *Similar Diseases*; and from their Doctrine let him vindicate that part of the Title of his intended Book, if he can. But you are to understand, I only hint at these things now, for Mr. Martin's Information; because, as I observ'd before, he is in a way of *Reformation*, and truly he seems to be very solicitous about it; and if I can but prompt him forwards, I shall think my time well bestow'd. That he has began a Reformation the before mention'd Advertisement demonstrates. And he is, it seems, now convinc'd that *Discere quæ pudit*, &c.



was not as it ought to have been; but that was not his Fault; for, as I'm told, he took Advice; and what, Gentlemen, could any of you have done more? And now he is convinc'd that it was an Error, that Error is amended, the Letter [f] in the Word *Discere* (in the Paper hung up at the *Exchange*) is scratch'd out, and doubtless soon after my *Tract* comes to his Hands, he'll amend all the little *Peccadillo's* I've hinted at, and present the World with New and Correct Editions of his Books. And as for his *false English, Smut, Obscenity, and Ill Language*, I know not whether he be so much to blame, as you may imagine: Consider that he was brought up in *Tuly-Street, Southwark*, which is throng'd with *Tar-pawlins, Car-men, Water-men, &c.* who are continually chattering *Broken English*, telling *Bawdy Stories*, calling one another *Ill Names, &c.* how then could Mr. *Martin* (for evil *Communication* corrupts good *Manners*,) avoid learning of them? But he's now remov'd, and has thrust himself into a place where better Conversation is to be met with; if therefore he should hereafter publish any Book or Books, not stuffed with *False English, Nonsense, Smut, Obscenity, &c.* I advise you not presently to presume them wrote by some *Hackney Pen*, and his only by way of *Adoption, &c.* For I verily believe he will really reform; nay, being conscious that he has almost lost his own Credit with you; he will, I believe, in his *Truth of the Matter*, endeavour to convince you by divers *Affidavits, Certificates, &c.* that he is fully determin'd to become a *New Man*. And if so, he'll merit our *Praise and Imitation*.

To conclude, Reader, I desire you to remember, that I all along treat Mr. *Martin* as he is an *Author*, not as he is a *Surgeon*, in which Capacity I have not any Knowledge of him; but am content, if you please, that you esteem him the most *Skilful Surgeon* in Town, and the best *Clap-Curer*: And as to the *Notions, &c.* contain'd in his Books, which I have reflected on, I submit it to your *Determination*, whether Mr. *Martin* or my *Self* be in the *Right*.



## E R R A T A.

**P**Ag. 9. l. 4. for *Matton-Garden*, read *Covent-Garden*; so again p. 58. l. the last; p. 14. l. 22. after, &c. add, *four several Opinions, and every one erroneous!* p. 15. l. 18. after *Acids*, add (*for all Sulphurs are Acids*;) p. 24. l. 2. for *does*, r. *seems to do*; p. 29. l. 32. f. *only*, r. *will*; p. 30. l. 28. f. *Forella*, read *Torella*; p. 31. l. 27. f. 65. r. 61; p. 32. l. 28. f. *Cheat*, r. *Skam*; p. 102. l. 8. f. *indu'd*, r. *induc'd*; p. 104. l. 4. after *he*, add *is*.

The literal Mistakes, Reader, be pleas'd to correct, and excuse, as you meet with them; and observe that sometimes the Page of Mr. Martin's Preface is refer'd to by the Figures, without being nam'd.

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