

**Some memoirs of the life of John Radcliffe, M.D. Interspersed with several original letters: his two speeches in Parliament, and a true copy of his last will and testament / [Anon].**

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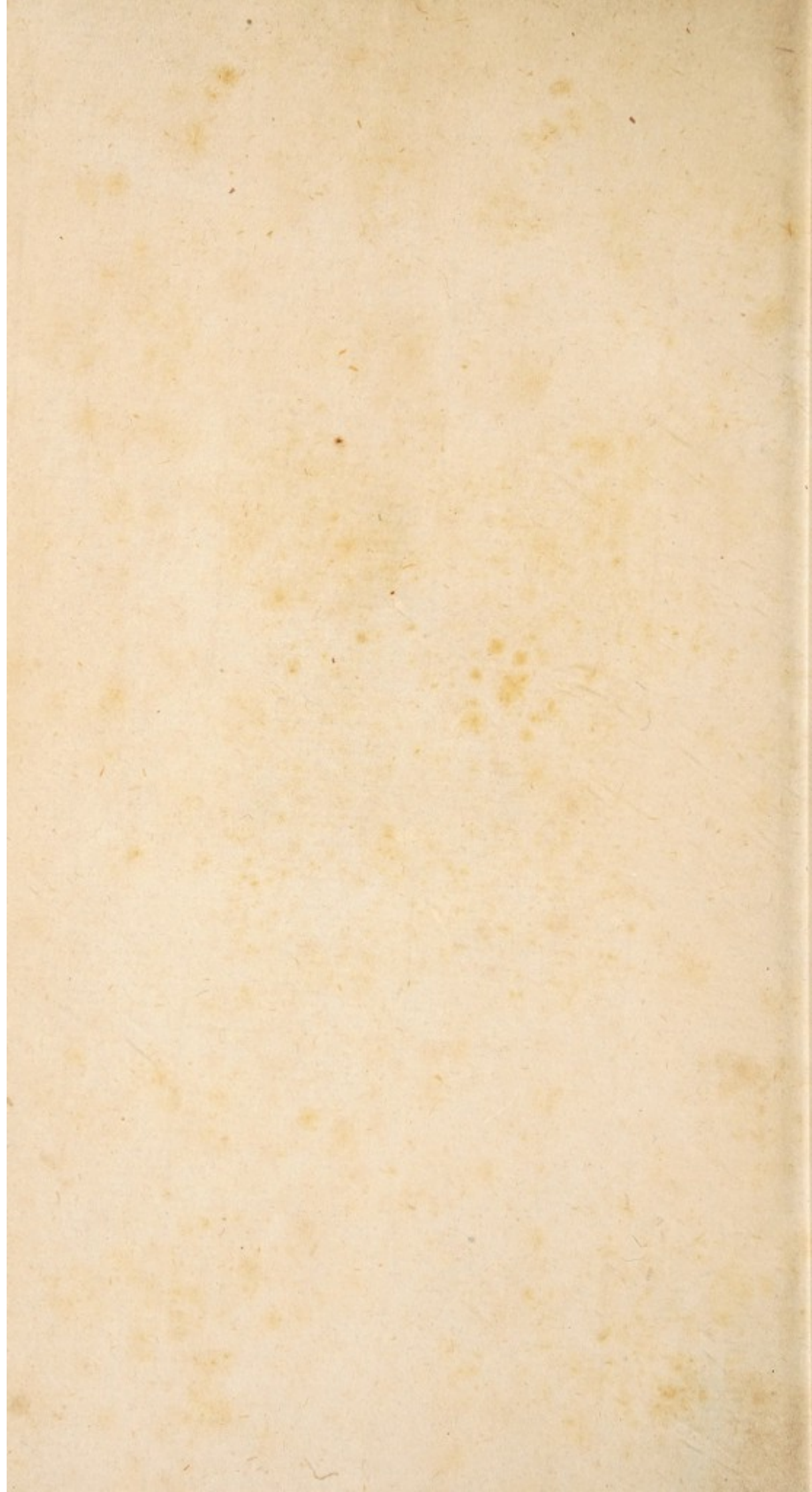
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OF

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Interpersed

With several Original LETTERS: His  
Two SPEECHES in Parliament, and a  
True COPY of his last WILL and  
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OF

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OF

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OF

WILLIAM OF WILLES

THE SECOND EDITION



LONDON

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To the Reverend  
ARTHUR CHARLETT, D.D.

The very worthy MASTER

OF

*University-College, OXON.*

THESE

MEMOIRS

OF

*Dr. Radcliffe's Life,*

Are Inscrib'd

By the AUTHOR.



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THE  
PREFACE.



*HO' Prefaces and Introductions are synonymous Terms, and there may seem little Need of the first, when the last has been made use of at the Beginning of these MEMOIRS, yet, since the compiling them has been a Work of some Expectation, the Reader, I presume, will not hold it unnecessary to speak something of the Performance, and the unavoidable Difficulties that have been met with in the Pursuit of it.*

*And*



## The P R E F A C E.

*And here he is to understand, that the Delay in not publishing it sooner, is to be attributed to the Slowness of the Arrival of Auxiliary Materials, where-with I expected much sooner to have been furnish'd, and enabled to go thro' with it. Notwithstanding which, and my Application in vain, to very near Relations of the Deceased, who had not the Doctor's Acts of Munificence to the Publick in a due Esteem, because of private Advantage, I have at length gone through with it in such a manner, as to shew, that my Correspondence with others of the Doctor's Friends, has not been altogether fruitless. And I have such Vouchers for the several Facts contain'd in them, as will be thought sufficient in the Judgment of impartial Men.*

*In a Word, the Letters are all Genuine, which are the chief Part of this LIFE; and if any has slip'd into it beneath the Dignity of the Subject, the Reader is to take it in good Part, since I have thereby consulted his Diversion,*



## The P, R E F A C E.

*as well as Profit ; and the Seria and the  
Nugæ, when well blended together, may  
at once inform the Judgment, and give  
an Appetite to its farther Increase of  
Knowledge.*

April 3. 1715.



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ADVER-





# ADVERTISEMENT

Concerning this

## SECOND EDITION.



BEFORE I undertook the compiling of these MEMOIRS, I was sensible that all Works of this Nature were liable to Exceptions, from the Malice of some People, and the Incredulity of others, and therefore I proceeded with such Caution in the Choice of them, that might as little as possible expose me to the *Reader's* Censure. But I find, tho' I have scarce taken any Thing upon Trust, that notwithstanding some Cavils are set on Broach against the Legitimacy of several of the Letters contain'd in them.

Amongst these Unbelievers, few or none seem worthy of being taken Notice of, since not one Person of Distinction (and many of the best Quality in the Kingdom have honour'd them with their Perusal) has made any Objections against their Authority. Not that I would arrogate Infallibility to my self, or think it impossible to be impos'd upon, but I have Reason to affirm, that I have taken such Precautions in the Collection, as will sufficiently justify the Truth of most Particulars, and for which I have undeniable Vouchers to attest, when call'd upon by  
Men



## ADVERTISEMENT.

Men of Notice and Condition, since 'tis for their Satisfaction, and only theirs, that I think myself under any Obligation of so doing.

But it really affords me no small Matter of Diversion, to observe the Officiousness of *Will Singleton*, late Servant to Dr. *Radcliffe*, who has taken upon him to give Dr. *Charlett* the Trouble of a Letter, wherein he pretends to dispute the Genuineness of all his Master's Letters, except Part of that written to the Duke of *Beaufort*. Now, tho' so indulgent a Master has over-rated the Value of his Services, by a Legacy of 50*l. per Annum* during Life, yet no Man in his right Senses can be induc'd to think, that a Gentleman of the Doctor's Character, would stoop so low as to make *Singleton* acquainted with his most intimate Secrets; or, that he, whose proper Business it was to carry those Letters, should be appriz'd of the Contents of them.

Thus far I have thought fit to premise in Vindication of the former Edition, which did not see the Light, 'till it had gone through the Hands of several of the principal Nobility and Gentry, with whom Dr. *Radcliffe* was daily conversant.

As for the additional Letters and Speeches that are now inserted, I have so good an Opinion of the Veracity of my Friends, who communicated them, that I have nothing more to add, but to acknowledge the good Offices of those Gentlemen who have assisted me in this Work, and more especially to two of Dr. *Radcliffe's* Friends, who have taken upon them the Trouble of Revising and Correcting this Edition.

THE





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# THE LIFE

OF  
Dr. *John Radcliffe.*



THE Lives of Men, famous in their Generations, are chiefly written with an Eye to Posterity; and tho' the Writers of them may not merit Esteem for their Performances in this Kind, the Subjects which they treat of, must; so that he who undertakes the Recital of these *Memoirs*, has this to comfort himself with, under the Sense of his Inabilities, that he shall not only find Protection under the Great Name, which he, in some Measure, attempts to do Justice to, but, thro' the Means of it, obtain Forgiveness for such Transgressions in Method, or Diction, as he shall be found guilty of.

His Intention is to have all possible Regard to, and Observance of Truth, not being without Hopes that his Want of Stile will be more than



ufficiently made amends for, by the Redundancy of Incidents that will present themselves thro' the whole Course of this little, tho' difficult Work; and that as the Munificence of the Deceas'd, and his almost unexampled Acts of Bounty, must be of Profit and Use to the *Readers*, in exciting their Admiration and Practice, so the many diverting Passages in his Conversation, which was ever highly acceptable to the most delicate and judicious Understanding, will be entertaining and delightful.

The Author could have wish'd indeed, that the same learned and judicious Hand, which transmitted the Works of the Great Earl of *Clarendon*, with the Transactions of so important a Life, to Fame and Immortality, would have oblig'd the present Age, and those that are to come, with the Detail of Occurrences equally beneficial to Mankind; since Acts of Charity, so diffusive as those of our *British Æsculapius*, if well describ'd, and vigorously enforc'd, may have as great an Effect upon generous and wealthy Persons, as Maxims of State, and Rules for Politicians to go by, tho' laid down by *Machiavel* himself, can have upon Minds that are bent towards the Knowledge of acquitting themselves prudently in Courts. But since that celebrated and most eminent Writer, has thought fit, thro' the Avocations of his Post, to be as yet silent on this Head, I shall make it my Endeavour to follow the Direction of the Son of *Sirach*, who enjoins us to honour a Physician with the Honour that is due unto him, since he has left a Name behind him, that his Praises may be reported; tho' some there be that have no Memorial, who are perish'd, as though they had never been, and are become



come as though they had never been born. But this was a merciful Man, &c.

His Name, JOHN RADCLIFFE, Son of GEORGE and ANNE his Wife, the Daughter of one Mr. LOADER, a Person of a considerable Fortune. He was born at *Wakefield* in *Yorkshire*, and notwithstanding the Heralds, as appears by their Books, thought fit to disclaim his Father's Pretensions to bear Arms, as a Descendant from the *Radcliffes* of *Dilston*, in the County of *Northumberland*, the Chiefs of which Family, had been Knights, Barons, and Earls, from *Henry* the IVth's Time, to this very Day; yet the late Earl of *Darwentwater*, Sir *Francis Radcliffe*, acknowledg'd him for a Kinsman, and suffer'd the Son to wear a *Bend ingrail'd Sable, in a Field Argent*, on his Coach, which none of the College belonging to the Earl-Marshall, thought fit to except against during his Life; tho' they have admonish'd the University of *Oxford* not to erect any such Escutcheon over, or upon his Monument, since his Decease. Note, the Earl above-mention'd, had the Title of *Darwentwater* conferr'd on him by the late King *James*, because one of his Lordship's Ancestors, Sir *Nicholas Radcliffe*, marry'd the Daughter of Sir *John Darwentwater*, in the Reign of King *Henry* the Vth, with whom he had in Dowry, the Place so call'd.

To return to what more nearly concerns us; Mr. *George Radcliffe*, the Father of the celebrated Person, who is chiefly to be spoken of thro' the Course of the ensuing Narration, tho' no Scholar himself, and addicted rather to the cultivating and improving a moderate Estate near *Wakefield*, than the Pursuit of Letters, thought



fit to hearken to the Advice of some of the neighbouring Gentry and Clergy, who perceiv'd a towardly Disposition in the Youth; and instead of breeding him up to the Exercises of the Field, or the Business of Trade, sent him to go thro' his Studies in the School, which he happily compleated in that of *Wakefield*, as famous as any whatsoever in these Kingdoms, except those of *Westminster*, *Winchester*, and *Eton*. This being done, by which the Foundation was laid for a more solid Superstructure, he came to, and was admitted Member of *University-College* in *Oxford*, at the Age of 15 Years, in *Hilary-Term* 1665, where, having for some Time resided as a *Battler*, a Condition of Life there, between a Commoner and a Servitor, by Reason of his Father's having other Children to make Provision for, and taken the Degree of Batchellor of Arts, he *Determin'd* with great Applause in the Logick Schools, in *Lent* 1667, and was made Senior-Scholar of the College before-nam'd. But no Fellowship falling for some Time there, he thought fit to leave the Society, tho' with grateful Resentments of the Favours he had receiv'd from the Master and Fellows there, and to accept of an Invitation from the Rector and Fellows of *Lincoln-College*, to be one of their Number.

Here he was capacitated by the Increase of his Stipend, and the Tendernefs of his Mother, (who was now become a Widow, and enlarg'd his Allowance) to persue the Studies of Physick, and run thro' the necessary Courses of Anatomy, Chymistry, and Botany, which, by Means of most excellent Parts, he soon made a very great Progress in. The next Degree he had to take,

was



was that of Master of Arts, to which he proceeded on the fourth of *June* 1672, after having perform'd the Exercises that were preparatory to it, with uncommon Applause. 'Tis to be confess'd indeed, that he had but a slender Opinion of Logical Altercations, which, by the Help of a Parcel of abstruse Terms, and very *formal*, tho' *immaterial* Distinctions, had, at this Time, obtain'd much Credit amongst his Contemporaries, who were wont to make light of him on this Account, upon several Occasions: But his Proficiency in more polite, as well as more advantageous Literature, soon made it appear, that his Acquirements were preferable to theirs; and that whilst they were bewildering themselves in the dark Intricacies of Modes, Figures, and Accidents, he, to the Admiration of all that knew his Propensity to cheerful Conversation, grew daily more and more conspicuous for the bright Advances that were made by him towards the most important Discoveries.

The Business he was intent upon, was no less than the Preservation of Mankind, and this he did not endeavour to make himself Master of, by an useless Application to the Rubbish of Antiquity, in old musty Volumes, that requir'd Ages to be thoroughly perus'd, but by a careful Examination of the most valuable Treatises that saw the Light from modern Hands. His Books, while he was a Student in Physick, (for so we must term him, 'till he becomes a Practitioner) were very few, but well chosen: So few indeed, as to make Dr. *Batburst*, the Head of *Trinity-College*, (who, notwithstanding his Seniority in the University, kept him Company for his Conversation) stand in a Surprise, and ask,  
*Where*



*Where was his Study?* Upon which, pointing to a few Vials, a Skelleton, and an Herbal, he receiv'd for Answer, *Sir, this is Radcliffe's Library*; not unlike to the Reply that was made by *Agessilaus*, to such another Question, wherein it was demanded, *Where were the Walls of Sparta?* That King, pointing, by Way of Return, to the Ships in Harbour, and saying, *These are the Walls and Bulwarks for its Defence.*

On the first of July 1675, Mr. *Radcliffe* went out Batchelor of Physick; by Virtue of which Degree, he was then at Liberty to put in Practice that Knowledge which he had hitherto got appris'd of only by Theory and Speculation. In doing of this, he made it his Resolution, to follow the Steps of the celebrated Dr. *Willis*, (who, tho' he might be said to have gone thro' the whole Circle of Learning, had brought the Medicinal Part of it into a very narrow Compass) which he trod in with such equal Paces, as to revive the Remembrance of that Great Man, and make him as much to live in his Disciple, as in the immortal Works he left behind him. At his first Entrance upon the Stage of Action, indeed, he met with some Obstacles from the Apothecaries: And Mr. *Foulks* and *Adams*, the most Eminent of that Calling in Oxford, did what they could to decry his Method, which was contrary to that of Dr. *Lydal*, at that Juncture the greatest Practitioner thro' the whole University. The Doctor, for his Part, went on in the old beaten Road that had been mark'd out for him some hundred Years before by *Hippocrates* and *Galen*, whereby the Patients were kept in Hand, if not dispatch'd out of the Way, by improper Medicaments, more Months  
than



than they needed to have been Weeks. But Mr. Radcliffe, who, instead of poring over a multitude of Books, had read Men, and benefited more by a profitable and free Acquaintance with the *Living*, than any one there, of the same Profession, by making Comments on the bulky Writings of the *Dead*, overcame all Difficulties in such a Manner, by the Superiority of his Genius, that even those two Under-Spur-Leathers in the Administration of Physick, were forc'd to make Interest with him, to have his Prescriptions on their Files. Mr. Luff, afterwards Doctor and Professor of Physick to the University, and Mr. Gibbons, now Doctor, and a very eminent Practitioner in and about London, did what in them lay to circumvent him with his Patients, and depreciate him in his Character; the first saying, *The Cures he perform'd, were only Guess-work*; and the last averring, by Way of Sarcasm, *That it was a great Pity that his Friends had not made a Scholar of him*. In Answer to which, Mr. Radcliffe gave him the Nick-name of *Nurse*, because of the Slops, Caudles, and Diet-Drinks, he was ever prescribing to those that advis'd with him, not thinking the other of Consideration enough to deserve his Notice. Yet these, and all other Obstacles that were laid in his Way, did but add to his Reputation. And the first Year of his setting out for the Purchase of Wealth and Fame, was crown'd with so many fortunate and well-concerted Achievements, that he was at once envy'd and admir'd by the greatest Artists and Proficients in the Mystery of Healing; more especially for the Means he made use of in restoring Persons sick of the Small-Pox.

This



This Distemper, at that Time, was grown to a great Head in the City of *Oxford*, and Parts adjacent, and prov'd very fatal, as well as epidemical; the rest of the Physicians still continuing to trudge on in the ancient Method that had been dictated to them by their Fore-fathers; tho' the Nature of the Distemper, and an unusual Alteration in the Temperament of the Season, requir'd another sort of Practice. Wherefore, upon Application to Mr. *Radcliffe*, who being happy in his Conjectures about the Causes of any Malady, knew, by removing them, how to prevent their Consequences; he, by giving his Patients Air, as also cooling Emulsions, &c. and not stoving them up, as was done by the *Galenists* of those Days, rescu'd more than a hundred from the Attacks of Death, which gave Wings to his Reputation, and caus'd the Report of his almost unerring Skill, to be carry'd far and near.

But what fix'd it in a higher Orb, and bore it up above the Reach of any one of his Competitors, was, a remarkable Case in the Cure of the Lady *Spencer*, at *Tarnton*, some few Miles from *Oxford*. This Lady had been under Dr. *Lydal's* and Mr. *Musgrave's* Hands for some Time, without any Remedy from their Prescriptions, and without Hopes of a Recovery from a Complication of Distempers, till Mr. *Dormer*, who had marry'd her Ladyship's Daughter, put her in Mind of Mr. *Radcliffe's* Success, and obtain'd of her to send for him. Which being accordingly done, his Advice very happily set her upon her Legs again in three Weeks Time, after she had been in a languishing Condition more than so many Years; and restor'd a decay'd Constitution,



in such a Manner, to its wonted Vigour, that she liv'd to a very great Age, and to see her Grand-Children's Children.

Nor did the Report of her unexpected Recovery, fall short of the Merits of him that occasion'd it, since her Ladyship's Alliance to several noble Families on her own Side, and many more on the Part of her Husband, Sir *Thomas Spencer*, made him in great Esteem with those that held their Extraction from the *Northampton*, the *Sunderland*, the *Carnarvan*, and *Abingdon* Houses. In a Word, his Reputation increas'd with his Experience, as his Wealth grew greater and greater by the Means of his Practice; and he was not two Years Batchelor of Physick, when there was scarce any Family of Credit that was not beholden to him for the Preservation of one, or more Lives; the little Artifices of his Rivals, that were intended to deaden the Progress of his Fame, serving only to spread it much wider.

Amongst others that endeavour'd to do him what ill Offices lay in their Power, Dr. *Marshall*, the Rector of *Lincoln-College*, who could not forgive Mr. *Radcliffe* some Remarks he had made on his Parts and Conduct, (not much to his Advantage) discover'd his Enmity to him, by opposing his having a *Faculty-Place* there, which would have been a Dispensation from taking Holy Orders, the Fellows being enjoin'd by the Statutes, without such a Concession, at so many Years standing, to enter into them. This was inconsistent with the Profession which he was already become so great an Ornament to, and by which he had it in his Power to be one Day or other a great Benefactor to that House, (as he would most assuredly have been) and therefore



he chose rather to fling up his Fellowship, than not go on with the Studies which he had made so great a Progress in. After his Resignation, which was in the Year 1677, he was desirous of keeping his old Chambers, and residing in them as a Commoner; but meeting with some ungenteel Usage on that Account also, from Dr. *Marshall*, he thought fit to leave that (then) inhospitable Society, and to reside elsewhere in the University, there to continue 'till he should be of standing to take his Doctor's Degree, and have an Opportunity of enlarging the Sphere of his Practice elsewhere, upon the Demise of any of the most noted Physicians that gave their Attendance in *London*, or resided at Court; which were Places of greater Resort, and consequently would yield greater Advantages to those that dwell'd near 'em.

On the 5th of *July* 1682, Mr. *Radcliffe* went out Doctor in Physick, and Grand Compounder, which made it appear, beyond Contradiction, that his Abilities, as to Matters of Estate, were much larger than given out by such as would traduce his Memory by the Poverty of his Parents, and the Meanness of his Extraction; because no Person can go out Grand Compounder, that has not 40 *l. per Ann.* and the Doctor could not have done this, had he not been possess'd of so much by Right of Inheritance; for to that Time he had made no Purchase, tho' he had acquir'd wherewith to make it. Being thus got to the Summit of that Hill, which the Rules of the University made him climb gradually, and arriv'd at the highest Pinnacle of Honour he could gain in his Passage thro' all the Examinations and Exercises which were necessary to qualify



lisy him for the greatest Dignity in Physick, he made it his Business to discountenance and explode the Attempts of all *Quacks* and *Intermedlers* in that Art; more especially, to ridicule a Sort of Enthusiasm that had then obtain'd among the *Pis-pot Prophets*, call'd *Urinal-Casters*, all over the Nation. The Apothecaries, and other Smatterers in the Art of Pharmacy, had, in order to draw People to them, given out, that they could as well cure People at a Distance, as by personal Attendance, of all manner of human Maladies, by a Sight of their Water; which would be of great Use to Patients, who, by Reason of their Infirmities, could not apply for Relief to theirs, or, of their Poverty, could not pay for Visits, at their own Homes. This had worm'd the Country out of many a sweet Penny, and Crowds of Men and Women went daily to them, with Vials, Bottles, &c. for a definitive Sentence, in their Husbands, Wives, and Children's Cases. Among the rest, to whom should one of these credulous Women come, with an Urinal in her Hand, but to Dr. Radcliffe: The good Woman dropp'd a Court'sy, and told him, that she had heard of his great Fame at *Stanton*, and that she made bold to bring him a Fee, by which she hop'd his Worship would be prevail'd with to tell her the Distemper her Husband lay sick of, and to prescribe proper Remedies for his Relief. *Where is he?* cries the Doctor. *Sick in Bed four Miles off*, says the Petitioner. *And that's his Water, no doubt?* cries the Querist. *Yes, and it please your Worship*, she replies. And being ask'd what Trade he was of, tells him, *that of a Boot-maker*. *Very well, Mistress*, cries the Examinant; and taking the Urinal, empties it into the



Chamber-pot, and then filling it with his own Water, dismisses her with this Advice: *Take this with you Home to your Husband, and if he will undertake to fit me with a Pair of Boots by the Sight of my Water, I'll make no Question of prescribing for his Distemper, by a View of his.*

In 1684, having, by his Practice in Oxford, and the Counties adjacent, acquir'd great Riches, he came to London, and settling in Bow-street, Covent-Garden, was extreamly follow'd for his Advice, which brought him into great Request at Court, and elsewhere; so much the rather, because Dr. Lower, whose Interest then began to decline amongst the Chief of the Nobility, for his espousing *Whig-Principles*, grew daily more and more out of Repute; and he had none but Dr. Thomas Short, a *Roman Catholick*, to contend with for the Prize of Physick; which indeed the latter carry'd, more on Account of his Religion, which was, for that and some Years following, prevailing at Court; but he dying in the latter End of Sept. 1685, most of his Practice devolv'd on the former. Dr. Whistler, indeed, and some others, as Sir Edmund King, &c. came in for their Share of Patients in other Parts of the Town; yet, tho' the one was principal Physician to the King, and the other in great Esteem with some of the wealthiest Merchants in the City, there was scarce any Case worthy of a Consultation, but Dr. Radcliffe was call'd to it: So that he had not been a Year in Town, but he got more than twenty Guineas *per Diem*, as his Apothecary, Mr. Dandridge, who himself dy'd worth 50,000*l.* by his Means, has often assur'd me.



His Conversation at this Time was held in as good Repute, as his Advice; and what with his Pleasantry of Discourse, and Readiness of Wit, in making Replies to any Sort of Question, he was a diverting Companion to the last Degree; infomuch, that he was very often sent for, and presented with Fees for pretended Ailments, when the real Design of both Sexes, that were equally delighted with him, was to reap Advantage by his Way of Talk. Not but he was often out of Humour at being dealt with after that Manner, and would frequently give biting Replies to such as were pressing with him for his Prescriptions upon trifling Occasions. A Person of Quality, who had very much befriended him in many remarkable Instances, but in none more than his interesting himself in advancing the Doctor's Credit among Persons of the first Rank, had, by Means of the *Hypocondria*, a great Fancy that he was extreamly out of Order, when nothing at all ail'd him. Whereupon Message after Message was sent for his Physician in Ordinary, but no Answer given in Return to it, *excepting that his Lordship did not know when he was well, for he was in perfect Health, if he would but think himself so.* At last, for fear of carrying the Jest too far, and of entirely disobliging him, he came, and ask'd the Nobleman *where his Pain was?* who said, after much Hesitation, and various Pointings to this and that Part of his Body, which was altogether undisturb'd by any Thing like it, *That he had a strange Singing in his Head.* If it be so, cry'd the Doctor, *I can prescribe to your Lordship no other Remedy, than that of wiping your A—se with a Ballad.* After this Manner curing



curing his Lordship's Malady, by making a Jest of it.

In 1686, her Royal Highness the Princess *Anne of Denmark*, was pleas'd to make the Doctor her principal Physician, in which Station he continu'd 'till towards the latter End of King *William's* Reign, as shall be hereafter more particularly mention'd.

In 1687, Wealth continuing to flow in upon him with very plentiful Streams, he began to cast an Eye upon the Fountain from whence it was deriv'd, the learned Society of *University-College*, at that Time govern'd by Mr. *Obadiah Walker*, a Gentleman in every other Respect worthy of Honour and Esteem, had he not unfortunately comply'd with the Religion of the unhappy Prince then reigning : Out of Gratitude to that College, wherein he had receiv'd the best Part of his Education, he, at his proper Charges, caus'd the East-Window over the Altar there, which is look'd upon by all Artists as a very beautiful Piece, to be put up. It contains the Nativity of our Blessed Saviour, painted upon Glass, and appears to be his Gift, by this Inscription under it. *D. D. Johan. Radcliffe, M. D. hujus Collegii quondam Socius, Anno Domini MDC LXXX VII* ; being call'd *Socius*, not that he was really a *Fellow* there, but *Senior-Schollar*, who had the same Privileges, tho' not a like Revenue, as the *Fellows*.

In 1688, some Time before the Bishops were sent to the *Tower*, and Matters were carrying on towards the Introduction of Popery, by no less violent Methods, Father *Saunders*, one of the Court-Chaplains, and another Dominican, had it in Command from the King, to use what Solicitations



licitations should be thought needful, to bring him over to their Communion, with the rest of the Converts they were then making. Accordingly they were very pressing with him to save his poor Soul, as they term'd it, by embracing a Religion, without which, he was to expect no less than eternal Damnation in the World to come. The Doctor heard what they had to say for some Time, and then told them, *That he held himself oblig'd to his Majesty, for his charitable Dispositions to him, in sending them to him, on so good an Account as the saving his Soul, which he would endeavour to shew his Acknowledgments of, by his Duty and Loyalty: But if the King would be graciously pleas'd to let him jog on in the Ways he had been bred up in, during this Life, he would run the Risque of incurring the Penalties they threaten'd him with, in that which was to come.* As for the Instances they gave him, by Way of Example, of a Temporal and a Spiritual Lord's Defection from the establish'd Church, he alledg'd, *That it was more the Business of a Bishop and a Statesman, to make curious Researches into Matters of Revelation, than of a Physician; and besought his Majesty, out of his Grace and Favour to all his loving Subjects, to let him continue in the Religion of the latter, which would neither endanger his Government in Church nor State.* However, Solicitations were not wanting from another Quarter, and Mr. Walker, whom I just mention'd, had Orders from above, to write to him, which he did several Times; not only setting before him the great Advantages he would receive hereafter by his Admission into the Pale of the *Romish* Church, but the Benefits that would attend him in this Life.



Life. But as none of those Letters can be procur'd, excepting one, which seems to be the last that was sent him on the Subject of Religion, I shall here insert it, with the Doctor's Answer.

University College, May 22, 1688.

Worthy SIR,

**W**ERE it possible for me to bring you to a true Sense of your unhappy Condition, in pinning your Faith upon a few modern Authorities of no Credit, I should grudge no Pains of producing more and more Instances, which inspir'd Writers, and the Fathers of the Church, abound with. But since a Man of your excellent Parts, and great Knowledge in Things that concern the Health of the Body, that is only to endure for a Moment, thinks it of less Weight to consult the Welfare of your Soul, whose Pains and whose Pleasures must be equally everlasting; give me leave to tell you, from a Heart full of Grief for your Unwillingness to be convicted, that I have left nothing unattempted to absolve mine, in Relation to the Argument you are so willing to drop the Pursuit of. You bid me read Dr. Tillotson upon the Real Presence, with his Answer to Mr. Serjeant's Rule of Faith: I have done both with the greatest Impartiality, and find no other Impression from them, than what fixes me in the Profession of that Faith which, I bless God, after so many Tears of adhering to a contrary Perswasion, I have, thro' his great Mercy, embrac'd. I have intreated you to do the same, by Authors whose Judgments have ever been had in Remembrance, and whose Determination must be infallible, from the Holy Spirit that conducted them: And you send me Word, The Duties of your Profession



fession bend your Studies another Way ; and that  
 you have neither Leisure nor Inclination to  
 turn over Pages, that have no Value in them,  
 but their Antiquity. This is, indeed, somewhat  
 unkind ; but the Goodness you always receive me with,  
 on every other Occasion, and the Regard you have  
 shewn, and say you will farther shew, to the Foun-  
 dation which I have been thought fit, howsoever un-  
 worthy, to preside over, engages me to make you as  
 little uneasy as possible. I shall therefore, pursuant  
 to your Desire, dismiss the Matter, which I could  
 willingly wish to hold longer in Debate, on Account  
 of the Reasons before-mention'd ; and since you seem  
 ardently to desire a mutual Correspondence as to other  
 Affairs, continue to oblige you, in fulfilling every Re-  
 quest you shall make to me. In the mean Time, be  
 assur'd, that I shall be incessant in my Prayers to the  
 Great God above, and to the Blessed Virgin, for her  
 Intercession with the Lamb that dy'd for the Sins of  
 the World, that you may be enlighten'd, and see the  
 Things that belong to the Peace of your immortal  
 Soul ; who am, in all Respects,

Worthy S I R,

Your most oblig'd,

A N D

Most humble Servant,

O. WALKER.

D

Dr.



( 18 )  
Dr. Radcliffe's Answer.

Bow-Street, Covent-Garden, May 25, 1688.

S I R,

I Should be in as unhappy a Condition in this Life, as you fear I shall be in the next, were I to be treated as a Turn-Coat; and must tell you, that I can be serious no longer, while you endeavour to make me believe what, I am apt to think, you give no Credit to your self: Fathers, and Councils, and antique Authorities, may have their Influence in their proper Places; but should any of them all, tho' cover'd with Dust 1400 Years ago, tell me, that the Bottle I am now drinking with some of your Acquaintance, is a Wheel-Barrow, and the Glass in my Hand a Salamander, I should ask Leave to dissent from them all.

You mistake my Temper, in being of an Opinion that I am otherwise byass'd, than the Generality of Mankind are. I had one of your new Convert's Poems in my Hands just now; you will know them to be Mr. Dryden's, and on what Account they are written, at first Sight. Four of the best Lines, and most a-propos, run thus.

By Education most have been misled,  
So they believe, because they so were bred:  
The Priest continues what the Nurse began,  
And so the Child imposes on the Man.

You may be given to understand, from hence, that having been bred up a Protestant at Wakefield, and sent from thence in that Perswasion to Oxford, where, during my Continuance, I had no Relish for Absurdities, I intend not to change Principles, and turn Papist in London. The



The Advantages you propose to me, may be very great, for all that I know : God Almighty can do very much, and so can the King, but you'll pardon me, if I cease to speak like a Physician for once, and, with an Air of Gravity, am very apprehensive that I may anger the one, in being too complaisant to the other. You cannot call this pinning my Faith to any Man's Sleeve; those that know me, are too well appriz'd of a quite contrary Tendency. As I never flatter'd a Man my self, so 'tis my firm Resolution never to be wheedled out of my real Sentiments; which are, that since it has been my good Fortune to be educated according to the Usage of the Church of England, establish'd by Law, I shall never make my self so unhappy, as to shame my Teachers and Instructors, by departing from what I have imbib'd from them.

Yet, tho' I shall never be brought over to confide in your Doctrines, no one breathing can have a greater Esteem for your Conversation, by Letter, or Word of Mouth, than

S I R,

Your most affectionate,

And faithful Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

Nor did the Doctor, when the Necessity of the Times, in the succeeding Revolution, which follow'd this Epistolary Intercourse by the Heels, prove otherwise than a constant Friend and Benefactor to this Great Man : For tho' he could



not be induc'd to adhere to his Opinion in Matters of Religion, he would always abide by his Determination in Points of Learning; and out of a generous Sense of the Pressures Mr. *Walker* labour'd under, on Account of his Non-compliance with the Governors that were set over us, by the late King *James's* Abdication, from the Time of his first coming to *London*, after the Scene of Affairs were chang'd in *Oxford*, gave him the Allowance of a very handsome Competency, to the Day of his Death; not even holding himself content to supply him to his latest Breath, but contributing largely, to his Funeral Expences, that he might be conducted honourably to his Grave, in *Pancras* Church-yard, where he was privately interr'd; and some Years after, a very decent Monument was erected to his Memory, with the two first Letters of his Name, O. W. in a Cypher, and this modest Inscription.

PER BONAM FAMAM,

ET PER INFAMIAM.

To return to what was in Agitation at the latter End of the Year 1688. The Mismanagements of the Court were so many, and the Apprehensions of their farther Increase, so very strong, that the Prince of *Orange* was invited over with an arm'd Force, to redress the Grievances of the Subject. His Highness accordingly came, and was join'd by the Chief of the Nobility, even Prince *George* of *Denmark*, who thought himself oblig'd, by the Ties of Religion, to prefer his Duty to God, to that of his King and Father. The Princess, his Royal Consort,



Confort, at that Time big with Child, and under Dr. *Radcliffe's* immediate Care, likewise got away by Night with the Bishop of *London*, and retir'd to *Nottingham*, with Intention there to stay 'till the Storm should be blown over, not without pressing Instances from the Prelate before-nam'd with the Doctor, for him to attend her there, in the Duties of his Post, as her Royal Highness's Body-Physician. But the latter excus'd himself, from the Multiplicity of Practice he was then encompass'd with, and the dangerous State of Health many of his Patients were in, which requir'd his constant Attendance: By this Means avoiding the Imputation of that Guilt he might otherwise have contracted, had not the *Revolution*, which afterwards follow'd, ensu'd, wherein the Throne was declar'd Vacant, and fill'd up by King *William* and Queen *Mary*.

Alterations in Affairs of State, made none in his Practice; for tho' the famous Dr. *Bidloe* came over with the new King, as his chief Physician, (and it is customary for the Court to have a more than ordinary Regard for one in that Quality) yet Patients increas'd upon his Hands, by the Means of that very Rival, who, it was suppos'd, would engross them. For Dr. *Bidloe*, who was otherwise expert in the Knowledge of Physick, and knew how to prescribe proper Medicaments, when he hit upon the Distemper, was not so happy in his Conjectures as Dr. *Radcliffe*; and very often, by mistaking the Nature of an *English* Constitution, subjected those that advis'd with him, to the greatest Hazards: By which the Reputation of the latter grew daily more and more prevailing, and got the Start of all his Competitors to such a Degree, that even his Majesty's  
foreign



foreign Attendants, Mr. *Bentinck*, (afterwards Earl of *Portland*) and Mr. *Zulestein*, (Earl of *Rochford*) apply'd to him in Cases of Necessity, wherein he always display'd his Skill to the greatest Degree; the first being cur'd by him of a violent *Diarrhea*, that had brought that great Favourite almost to the Point of Death; and the last, who was very corpulent, of a Lethargy, which had been attempted by all other Hands in vain.

The Restoration of two Persons so dear to the King, to their perfect Health, could not but cause his Majesty to have an Eye towards him that was the Instrument of it next under God; therefore that Prince not only order'd him 500 Guineas out of the Privy-Purse, but made him an Offer of being sworn one of his Majesty's Physicians, with a Salary of 200 *l. per Annum* more than any other. Tho' the Present was only accepted, and the Post refus'd, because the Doctor very cautiously consider'd, that the Settlement of the Crown was but then in its Infancy, and that Accidents might intervene to disturb the Security of it. Besides, as Body-Physician to the Princess of *Denmark*, whose Service he was more inclin'd to, from the high Esteem she had always entertain'd for him, he had a very competent Allowance, and stood in need of no Addition to it, which would rather lessen the Fees arising from his Practice, than increase them, since he was too well appriz'd of the good Inclination the King bore him, not to imagine he would send for him upon all urgent Occasions, and when he did, so reward him, that it would more then countervail a fix'd Salary. Nor was he out in his Judgment, for the weak Condition his Majesty had been al-

ways



ways in, from his Childhood, by Flux of Rheum, and an Asthma, the last of which Distempers the Doctor was every were cry'd up for, being exceedingly well vers'd in, made him so very often call'd upon for his Assistance, that the Writer of these *Memoirs* can aver, that he has heard the Doctor more than once or twice declare, *That one Year with another, for the first eleven Years of his Reign, he clear'd more than 600 Guineas for his bare Attendance on the King's Person, exclusive of the Great Officers.*

It will not be much out of the way, to insert a diverting Passage between Sir *Godfrey Kneller*, the King's chief Painter, and the Doctor, since it happen'd near this Time; and tho' not altogether so advantageous to the Doctor's Memory, as the Generality of his *Sarcastical Replies*, yet will be of Use to bring in a very happy Turn of Wit from him that speaks in *Rejoindre* to it. The Doctor's Dwelling-House, as has been said before, was in *Bow-Street, Covent-Garden*, whereunto belong'd a very convenient Garden, that was contiguous to another on the back of it, appertaining to Sir *Godfrey*, which was extreamly curious and inviting, from the many Exotick Plants, and the Variety of Flowers and Greens which it abounded with. Now, as one Wall divided both Inclosures, and the Doctor had some Reason, from his Intimacy with the Knight, to think he would not give a Denial to any reasonable Request, so he took the Freedom, when he was one Day in Company with the latter, after extolling his fine Parterres, and choice Collection of Herbs, Flowers, &c. to desire the Liberty of having a Door made, for a free Intercourse with both Gardens, but in such a manner as should



should not be inconvenient to either Family. Sir Godfrey, who was, and is a Gentleman of extraordinary Courtesy and Humanity, very readily gave his Consent: But the Doctor's Servants, instead of being strict Observers of the Terms of Agreement, made such a Havock amongst his Hortulanary Curiosities, that Sir Godfrey was out of all Patience, and found himself oblig'd, in a very becoming Manner, to advertise their Master of it, with his Desires to him, to admonish them for the Forbearance of such Insolencies: Yet, notwithstanding this Complaint, the Grievance continu'd unredress'd; so that the Person aggriev'd, found himself under a Necessity of letting him that ought to make Things easy, know, by one of his Servants, *That he should be oblig'd to brick up the Door, in case of his Complaints proving ineffectual.* To this, the Doctor, who was very often in a cholerick Temper, and from the Success of his Practice, imagin'd every one under an Obligation of bearing with him, return'd Answer, *That Sir Godfrey might do what he pleas'd with the Door, so that he did not paint it;* alluding to his Employment, in which none was a more exquisite Master. Hereupon the Foot-man, after some Hesitation in the Delivery of his Message, and several Commands from his Master, to give it him Word for Word, told him as above. *Did my very good Friend, Dr. Radcliffe, say so?* cry'd Sir Godfrey: *Go you back to him, and after presenting my Service to him, tell him, that I can take any Thing from him, but Physick.* A Reply more biting then true, tho' allowable, from what he had receiv'd from the Aggressor. So if the one was at the height of Excellence, in his unequall'd Skill in *Physick*, the other



other had attain'd to as consummate an Experience in the Art of *Painting*.

Towards the latter End of 1689, after the Doctor had been at *Badminton*, the Seat of the then Duke of *Beaufort*, (who could not close in with the Measures of the *Revolution*, and kept his Residence altogether there) and restor'd his Grace after a Months Abode in that Place, (tho' given over by all the Physicians at the *Bath*, &c.) to a perfect State of Health, he was again sent for to his Majesty, whom he found in a dangerous Condition, through the Means of his old Distemper. Dr. *Bidloe*, Dr. *Laurence*, and the King's other Physicians, had ply'd him with Aperitives, to open his Stomach, and give him the Use of free Breathing, to little or no Effect; so that his Majesty's Cure was look'd upon to be very hazardous, without some other Measures: When Dr. *Radcliffe*, perceiving that the Rheum dripping upon his Lungs, would be of fatal Consequence to him, if not otherwise diverted, order'd him a gentle Salivation, which was repeated several Mornings; and, by keeping him spitting, for the Space of half a quarter of an Hour, was the only Means that preserv'd his Life twelve Years longer, and enabled him to take the Field soon after in *Ireland*, and to have so great a Share in the Victory at the *Boyne*, where his Majesty had the supream Command.

In 1691, the young Prince *William*, Duke of *Gloucester*, Son to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of *Denmark*, at that Time under the Care of the Lady *Fitzharding*, at a House near *Kensington*, was taken violently ill of fainting Fits; a Distemper that had been fatal to most of their Children, insomuch that his Life



was despair'd of by all the Court-Physicians, Dr. *Radcliffe* being at that Time in Attendance upon the Earl of *Berkley*, at his House near *Epsom*. When being sent for by an Express, the Doctor first desir'd of the Queen and Princess, who were to be both present, that they would rely solely upon him, without the Intervention of any other Prescriptions; and so, by some few outward and inward Applications, restor'd his Highness to such a State of Health, that he never had any Thing like a *Delirium*, from thence forward, to the Day of his Death. This unexpected Cure of an Infant not quite three Years of Age, had such an Influence upon Queen *Mary*, who constantly visited the Child, (tho' there was some Coldness then between her and her Sister) that she order'd her Lord Chamberlain, at that Time the Lord *Villiers*, afterwards Earl of *Jersey*, to present the Doctor with 1000 Guineas.

The Fame of his Medicinal Atchievements, was now risen to such a Height, that happy was he who found him at Leisure to visit his Friend or Relation; and even those that glean'd after his Practice, had Employment sufficient to put them in a Condition to make considerable Figures. This Dr. *Gibbons*, who liv'd in his Neighbourhood, found experimentally true; for the Refuse of Persons of all Distinctions, of Course made Application to him, whereby he did not get less than 1000*l. per Annum*, which otherwise must have devolv'd upon the other.

Hitherto the Doctor, who had heap'd up great Wealth, seem'd to have met with no unlucky Disappointments, either in his Practice, or his other Worldly Affairs, but in the Year 1692,  
Fortune



Fortune resolv'd to turn her Back upon him, and to let him see, that the most prosperous Condition of Life, is to be chequer'd with some Crof-fes. The Doctor, amongst other Acquaintance, had contracted a great Familiarity with Mr. *Thomas Betterton*, the famous Tragedian, who, for his excellent Performances on the Stage, was call'd the *English Roscius*. Now, this Gentleman, who had acquir'd some Riches himself, from the Encouragement of his Labours, by the Solicitation of a Friend, Sir ————, Father to the Wife of Mr. *Bowman* the Player, had deposited 2000*l.* as a Venture, in an Interloper that was ready to set Sail for the *East-Indies*; and having a Prospect of a very good Return, was urgent with the Doctor likewise to be an Ad-turer, and prevail'd so far, that he very readily laid down 5000*l.* more, not without Hopes of increasing that Sum threefold, when the Ship should come back again into Port. The Voyage was accordingly made successful in her out-ward-bound Passage, when having, to avoid the *French Privateers*, in her Return Home, put in-to *Ireland*, and finding no Convoy ready, set out for *England* without one. She was taken by the *Marquess de Nesmond*, with all her rich Equipage, which amounted to more than 120000*l.* A Loss that broke Mr. *Betterton's* Back, but did not (tho' very considerable) much affect the Doctor: For when the News of this Disaster was brought him to the *Bull-Head Tavern* in *Clare-Market*, where he was drinking with several Persons of the first Rank, and they condol'd with him on Account of his Loss, without baulking his Glafs, he, with a smiling Countenance, desir'd them to go forward with the



Healthis that were then in Vogue, saying, *That he had no more to do, but to go up 250 Pair of Stairs to make himse'f whole again.*

In the same Year, the Master of *University-College*, who succeeded Mr. *Walker*, being dead, the Place was offer'd, by those that had the Donation of it, to Dr. *Traffles*, Fellow (afterwards Warden) of *New-College*; but upon his Refusal, conferr'd upon Dr. *Arthur Charlet*, the present worthy Incumbent, then Fellow of *Trinity-College*. This Gentleman, who was particularly known to Dr. *Radcliffe*, and in the greatest Confidence with him when at the University, omitted no Opportunity of putting him in Mind of the Engagements he lay under, by the Promises he made to his two Predecessors; and being very liberal out of his own Money, towards repairing and beautifying the House whereof he was Governor, was, upon all Occasions, pressing with such as were of Abilities, to contribute towards the Expences. Nor was the Doctor backward in furnishing such Sums as he thought necessary to be given in his Life-time, reserving the fulfilling of his other design'd Charities, 'till the Time of his Death; since it appears from the Account of his Disbursements, that he contributed more than 1100*l.* towards increasing Exhibitions, &c. besides what he advanc'd for Books and other Necessaries.

In 1693, the Doctor, who 'till then had shewn Tokens of the greatest Aversion to Matrimony, by the Solicitation of his Friends, was induc'd to think of altering his Condition; and the Daughter of a certain wealthy Citizen, that shall be nameless, was pitch'd upon for that End. The Parents of the Lady, who was about twenty



ty four Years of Age, and their only Child, very readily consented to the Courtship, and made him an Offer of 15000*l.* down, and the Residue of their Estate after their Decease, as a Portion; well knowing, that the Doctor was at that Time worth more than 30000*l.* Accordingly Visits were made, and to all Appearance the Match seem'd to be as forward as he could wish. But *Hymen* had otherwise intended; for the Father's Book-keeper had forbidden the Banes, by a Sort of an illegal Familiarity, which in Process of Time made the design'd Bride very sick, and discover'd an Amour that could not be any longer conceal'd from such penetrating Eyes as the Doctor's. Hereupon, tho' the Detection of these unfair Practices, which had very nigh made him father another Man's Child, reviv'd in him that Antipathy to Woman-kind, which he had laid aside for some Time, he thought it adviseable, without upbraiding his Mistress with Falshood, who might perhaps have been pre-engag'd to the Person that was before-hand with him, to write a Letter to the Father, as follows:

*Bow-Street, Covent-Garden, May 19. 1693.*

S I R,

**T**HE Honour of being ally'd to so good and wealthy a Person as Mr. S——d, has push'd me upon a Discovery that may be fatal to your Quiet, and your Daughter's Reputation, if not timely prevented. Mrs. Mary is a very deserving Gentlewoman; but, you must pardon me, if I think her by no Means fit to be my Wife, since she is another Man's already, or ought to be. In a Word, she is no better, and no worse, than actually quick with Child; which makes



makes it necessary that she be dispos'd of to him that has the best Claim to her Affections. No Doubt but you have Power enough over her, to bring her to Confession, which is by no Means the Part of a Physician. As for my Part, I shall wish you much Joy of a new Son-in-Law, when known, since I am by no Means qualify'd to be so near of Kin. Hanging and Marrying, I find, go by Destiny; and I might have been guilty of the first, had I not so very narrowly escap'd the last. My best Services to your Daughter, whom I can be of little Use to, as a Physician, and of much less in the Quality of a Suitor. Her best Way is, to advise with a Midwife for her safe Delivery; and the Person who has convers'd with her, after the Manner of Women, for an humble Servant. The Daughter of so wealthy a Gentleman, as Mr. S———d, can never want a Husband; therefore the sooner you bestow her, the better, that the young Hans en Kelder may be born in Wedlock, and have the Right of Inheritance to so large a Patrimony. You'll excuse me for being so very free with you; for tho' I cannot have the Honour to be your Son-in-Law, I shall ever take Pride in being among the Number of your Friends, who am,

S I R,

Your most obedient Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

The foregoing Letter had its due Weight; for tho' it went very much against the Grain with so eminent a Merchant, to descend so low as to give away his only Daughter to his Book-keeper, yet he chose rather to preserve the Honour of his Family, (which would otherwise have suffer'd



suffer'd to the last Degree) by causing the amorous Couple to be instantly marry'd at the *Fleet-Chapel*, and antidating their Certificate, than by precipitate Measures to abandon her to Shame and Infamy. Nor did the Result of those conjugal Rites otherwise than fully answer the old Man's best Wishes, who had the Satisfaction, before his Decease, to see the young One, whom he had made over his Business to, in a very thriving Condition, by increasing 5000*l.* which he gave him with his Daughter, to more than 30000*l.* and being Father of a numerous and beautiful Issue, to participate of an Estate valu'd at 100000*l.* which he has some very few Years since left among them.

The Doctor, for his Part, was so cool at this Disappointment in his first Amour, that none of his Friends, who were very urgent with him to enter upon another, could have an Influence upon him. The Necessity of taking some virtuous good Lady to Wife, by whom he might raise himself up Heirs to that Wealth that came rolling in upon him like a Flood, was urg'd in vain to him; and he contracted such an Indolence and Insensibility for Woman-kind, that he often declar'd, *That he wish'd for an Act of Parliament, whereby Nurses should be only entitled to prescribe to them.* But this Aversion in him to the Female Sex, was far from creating the same in them for his, since several Ladies frequently feign'd themselves ill, to be visited by him. Amongst the rest, the Lady Betty —, who had often suck'd in Love at both Ears, from his agreeable Conversation at her Father's Table; conceiv'd the highest Affection for him; and tho' it was descending from her great Quality, to seek  
an



an Alliance with a Man of his Function, set aside all other Considerations, for the Possession of an Object so deeply impress'd on her Soul. She therefore study'd all Opportunities of keeping her Chamber for the Sight of him, and was Week after Week out of Order for that End. My Lord, her Father, whose Life was almost wrapp'd up in her's, was continually sending for him, insomuch, that the Doctor, who was out of Patience at coming upon so many trifling Occasions, gave him to understand, *That it was his Opinion, that his Lordship ought rather to send for her Confessor, (for she was a Roman Catholick) to cure her distemper'd Mind, than a Physician for her Body.* This Answer did but inflame her Ladyship's Desires, and she, by her Woman, who was her Confidant in the Secret, let the Doctor know, *That he must be that Confessor.* Hereupon, he gave his Attendance to hear what she had to say, which made a Discovery that struck him with Amazement. How to answer her directly, he knew not, for she had made a Sort of ambiguous Confession, which had only pointed out her great Respects for a certain Person, without any Name; he thereupon told her, *That her Case was somewhat difficult, but he did not doubt to ease her of all her Anxieties on that Account, in a Month's Time.* Accordingly the young Lady form'd an inconceivable Joy to herself; but the Doctor immediately laid the whole Affair before the Lord of —, her Father, with a Caution to him, not to let the Daughter know he was any ways appriz'd of it, since it was in his Power to prevent her flinging herself away upon a Man much beneath her, by a speedy Contract of Marriage with some Person of equal Extraction.

This



This Advice was readily embrac'd, and gratefully acknowledg'd; and the Lady, who is now living, and one of the best of Wives, was marry'd to a Nobleman, who had made Pretensions to her for several Months before this Discovery, within the Time limited, which at once absolv'd the Doctor of his Promise, and shew'd his inviolable Attachment to the Reputation and Interest of his Friend and Benefactor.

In 1694, having consulted with Dr. Charlet, about proper Expedients for the Advantage and Increase of the Revenues of *University-College*, he bid Money for the perpetual Advowson of a Living of 300*l. per Annum*, in *Lincolnshire*; but not being quick enough in the Purchase, was anticipated by a College in *Cambridge*. However, he laid a Plan for his succeeding Benefactions to the Place of his Education, in this Year, as may be seen from his Answer to a Man of Fashion, who, after asking him, *Why he did not marry some young Gentlewoman, to get Heirs by?* had, by Way of Reply, *That truly he had an old one to take Care of, which he intended should be his Executrix.* In the Month of *December*, in the same Year, after he had been down at *Badminton*, to visit the old Duke of *Beaufort*, great Grand-father to the present Duke of that Name, it pleas'd God to afflict this Nation by the sudden Sicknefs of the late incomparable Queen *Mary*, which terminated in the Small-Pox, and which the Court-Physicians, after many fruitless Experiments, found it impossible to raise. Whereupon, their utmost Efforts proving ineffectual, the Doctor was sent for by the Council, to give his Opinion, (and if it was in the Power of Physick) to avert the impending Calamity that was falling upon the

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Subjects.



Subjects. At the first Sight of the Recipe's, without seeing her Majesty, he told them, *She was a dead Woman, for it was impossible to do any Good in her Case, where Remedies had been given that were so contrary to the Nature of the Distemper; yet he would endeavour to do all that lay in him, to give her some Ease.* Accordingly the Pustules began to fill, by a Cordial Julip he order'd to be given the Q U E E N, which gave some faint Hopes of her Recovery; but the Infection was driven too much into the Recesses of the Heart, not to be too strong for all Attempts against it, and that great and good Princess dy'd a Sacrifice to unskilful Hands, who, out of one Disease, had caus'd a Complication by improper Medicaments. Upon which Occasion, one of the Gentlemen of Oxford, in the Book of Verses set forth by the University, in Memory of her then Majesty de- ceas'd, express'd himself after this Manner, in the Doctor's Praise.

————— *nec gnara Medendi*  
*Radclivii manus obstat eunti in Funera Diva;*  
*Quaquam, oh! si hic manû jam tum Fata aspera*  
*(Dextrâ*  
*Pacari poterant, etiam hac pacata fuissent.*

Nor could the skilful Radcliffe's healing Hand,  
 The Goddess's Approach to Death, withstand:  
 Yet, oh! if Fate, that had her Vitals seiz'd,  
 Might then have been, by Mortal's Aid ap- }  
 (peas'd, }  
 His, ev'n his Art, the Victim had releas'd.

Some few Months after this unhappy Acci-  
 dent, the Doctor, who, 'till then, had kept him-  
 self



self in the good Graces of the Princess *Anne* of *Denmark*, made a Forfeit of them, by his too great Addiction to the Bottle, after a very uncourtly Manner. For her Royal Highness being indispos'd, caus'd him to be sent for; in Answer to which, he made a Promise of coming to *St. James's* soon after. But he not appearing, that Message was back'd by another, importing, that she was extreamly ill, and describing after what Manner the Princess was taken. At which, the Doctor swore by his Maker, *That her Highness's Dislemper was nothing but the Vapours, and that she was in as good a State of Health as any Woman breathing, could she but give into the Belief of it*: When he found, to his great Mortification, on his Appearance at Court, that his Freedom with so illustrious a Patient, had been highly resented; for, at his going into the Presence, he was stopp'd by an Officer in the Anti-Chamber, and told, *That the Princess had no farther Need of the Services of a Physician who would not obey her Orders; and that she had made Choice of Dr. Gibbons to succeed him in the Care of her Health*. Now, as nothing could be more vexatious to him, than to give Place to his old Antagonist, who was now become his Successor, so he could not forgive him for this very Thing, to his dying Day; and at his Return to his Companions, without any Regard to the great Name, which ought not to have been made so free with, gave them to understand what had happen'd, intimating, *That Nurse Gibbons had gotten a new Nursery, which he by no Means envy'd him the Possession of, since his Capacity was only equal to the Ailments of a Patient which had no other Existence, than in the Imagination, and could reach no farther than the not putting those*



out of a good State of Health, that were already in the Enjoyment of it.

Yet, tho' he ceas'd to be in any manner of Request with the Successor to the Crown, he continu'd in great Esteem with the Possessor of it, who had a more than ordinary Occasion to shew it, in the Campaign of 1695, which was clos'd by the taking of *Namur*: For the Earl of *Albemarle*, who had a Command in the Army, and the Honour of being one of the prime Favourites to that Monarch, was taken ill of a Fever in the Camp; whereupon the King, who interested himself very much in so dear a Life, having no manner of Confidence in the Physicians that attended his Royal Person in the Field, sent for Dr. *Radcliffe* from *England*. He came accordingly, and, as if Diseases were not able to abide where he was present, restor'd his Lordship in a Week's Time, to his former Health, after he had been reduc'd to the last Extremities, thro' an unintermitting Sickness; by the Means of which, he had languish'd nigh two Months. Nor did his Majesty fall short of his usual Bounty to him, on this eminent Piece of Service, but gave him an Order, whereby the Lords of the Treasury were commanded to pay him 1200 *l.* exclusive of the Reward my Lord of *Albemarle* presented him with, of a Diamond Ring, and 400 Guineas. The King likewise made him an Offer of a Baronet's Patent; which he desir'd to be excus'd from accepting, as likely to be of no Use to him, who had no Descendants to keep up the Title, and had no Thoughts of changing his Condition, but living in a perpetual State of Celibacy.



In the same Year, Dr. *Edward Hannes*, (afterwards Sir *Edward*) having acquir'd a sufficient Stock of Reputation at *Oxford*, left that University, in Hopes to rival our grand Preserver of Health and Life, in *London*. But, tho' he was a most excellent Scholar, and well vers'd in the Knowledge of Chymistry and Anatomy, tho' he out-did all the Competitors he had left behind him ; tho' he sat up a very spruce Equipage, and endeavour'd to attract the Eyes and Hearts of the Beholders, by the Means of it, he found himself fall short in his Accompts, and not able to cope with many of the old Practitioners, particularly Dr. *Radcliffe*, who was as superior to him, as the young Fry of the University were inferior. He therefore bethought himself of a Stratagem ; and to get into Repute, order'd his Foot-man to stop most of the Gentlemen's Chariots, and enquire whether they belong'd to Dr. *Hannes*, as if he was call'd to a Patient. Accordingly, the Fellow, in pursuit of his Instructions, put the Question in at every Coach-Door, from *Whitehall* to the *Royal-Exchange* ; and, as he had his Lesson for that End, not hearing of him in any Coach, run up into *Exchange-Alley*, and entering *Garraway's Coffee-House*, made the same Interrogatories, both above and below. At last, Dr. *Radcliffe*, who was usually there about Exchange-Time, and planted at a Table, with several Apothecaries and Chirurgeons that flock'd about him, cry'd out, *Doctor Hannes was not there, and desir'd to know who wanted him ?* The Fellow's Reply was, *such a Lord, and such a Lord* ; but he was taken up with this dry Rebuke, *No, no, Friend, you are mistaken, the Doctor wants those Lords.*

However,



However, these Methods of imposing upon the Publick, tho' they were seen thro' and discover'd by the Quick-sighted, obtain'd very much with Persons of less Penetration, and got Dr. *Hannes* abundance of Patients; infomuch, that in Process of Time, he became Principal Physician at Court. On which Occasion, an old Friend of Dr. *Radcliffe's*, to see how his Acquaintance could digest the Promotion of such a young Practitioner, brought him the News of it. *So much the better for him*, cry'd the Doctor, *for now he has a Patent for killing*. When the former, to try if possible to ruffle his Temper, who was always sedate and calm when he saw Designs laid to make it otherwise, said, *But what is more surprising, the same Doctor has two Pair of the finest Horses that ever were seen*; and was answer'd by the latter, with great Indifference, *Then they will sell for the more*; signifying, that his Practice would scarce permit him to keep them long.

About this Time, a certain Lady at *Kensington*, more eminent for Beauty than Chastity, and a great Admirer of the Doctor's Conversation, at one of the Visits which he made to her, was pleas'd to be very free with him, and to put some Questions to him, relating to carnal Pleasure; upon which, the Doctor, who knew her Ladyship's Constitution, and the Strength of her Appetite, gave her full Scope to solace herself in abundance, by a very pertinent Reply, as may be seen by the following Verses, which are a Translation of a *Latin* Epigram, out of the *Anthologia*, by *William Nutley*, Esq; to whom the Doctor communicated the Secret, and will best discover the Nature of the Question and Answer. They run thus.

Fair



Fair *Ursley*, in a merry Mood,  
 Enquir'd of her Physician,  
 What Hour was best to stir the Blood,  
 And Spirits, by *Coition*.

Says *Radcliffe*, if my Judgment's right,  
 Or Answer worth returning ;  
 'Tis most *delightful* over Night,  
 Most *wholesome* in the Morning.

Quoth *Ursley* then, for *Pleasure's* Sake,  
 Each *Evening* I will take it ;  
 And in the *Morning* when I wake,  
 My only *Physick* make it.

To the last of which Lines, when the Doctor reply'd, *Madam, such a Resolution may make me lose a Patient*, the Lady was very brisk in her Repartee, and said, *Then, Sir, it may gain you a Mistress*. Whether it did or no, is left to those that were more conversant with the Tendency of his Affections; but I never heard of his Inclinations that Way, his Morning and Evening Sacrifices being rather offer'd up to *Bacchus* than *Venus*.

In the Year 1697, after the King's Return from *Loo*, where he had ratify'd the Treaty of Peace at *Ryswick*, his Majesty found himself very much indispos'd at his Palace in *Kensington*, and, as usual, after his Physicians in Ordinary had given their Opinions, would have Dr. *Radcliffe's* Advice. His Spirits were then wasting, and tending to their last Decay; and every Symptom that appear'd, gave certain Indications that his Majesty was in a down-right Dropsy: How-  
 ever,



ever, those in whose Sphere it was more particularly to consult their Master's Constitution, and the Nature of his Distemper, mistook it so far, as to prescribe Medicines for the Cure of it, which rather increas'd, than lessen'd its Malignity; at the same Time, they assur'd the King, that he was in no manner of Danger, but would be in a right State of Health again, after he had taken such and such *Anodines* and *Antiscorbuticks*, which had no manner of Relation to his Majesty's Distemper. The King, when the Doctor was admitted, was reading Sir Roger L'Estrange's Version of *Æsop's Fables*, and told him, *That he had once more sent for him, to try the Effects of his great Skill, notwithstanding he had been told by his Body-Physicians, who were not sensible of his inward Decay, that he might yet live many Tears, and would very speedily recover.* Upon which, the Doctor having put some Interrogatories to him, very readily ask'd Leave of the King, to turn to a Fable in the Book before him, which would let his Majesty know how he had been treated, and read it to him in these Words.

*Pray, Sir, how do you find your self?* says the Doctor to his Patient. *Why truly,* says the Patient, *I have had a most violent Sweat.* *Oh! the best Sign in the World,* quoth the Doctor. And then, a little while after, he is at it again, with a, *Pray, how do you find your Body?* *Alas!* says the other, *I have just now such a terrible Fit of Horror and Shaking upon me!* *Why, this is all as it should be,* says the Physician, *it shews a mighty Strength of Nature.* And then he comes over him the third Time, with the same Question again; *Why, I am all swell'd,* says t'other, *as if I had a Dropsy.*  
Best



Best of all, quoth the Doctor, and goes his way: Soon after this, comes one of the sick Man's Friends to him, with the same Question, *How he felt himself?* Why, truly so well, says he, that *I am e'en ready to die of I know not how many good Signs and Tokens.*

May it please your Majesty, your's and the sick Man's Case is the very same, crys the Doctor; you are buoy'd up with Hopes that your Malady will soon be driven away by Persons that are not appriz'd of Means to do it, and know not the true Cause of your Ailment: But I must be plain with you, and tell you, that in all Probability, if your Majesty will adhere to my Prescriptions, it may be in my Power to lengthen out your Life for three or four Tears, but beyond that Time, nothing in Physick can protract it, for the Juices of your Stomach are all vitiated; your whole Mass of Blood is corrupted, and your Nutriment, for the most part, turns to Water. However, if your Majesty will forbear making long Visits to the Earl of Bradford's, (where the King was wont to drink very hard) I'll try what can be done to make you live easily, tho' I cannot venture to say I can make you live longer than I have told you; and so left a Recipe behind him, which was so happy in its Effects, as to enable the King not only to take a Progress in the Western Parts of his Kingdom, but to go out of it, and divert himself at his Palace of Loo, in Holland.

In 1699, while the King was abroad beyond Sea, the Duke of Gloucester was taken ill on his Birth-Day at Windsor, where he had over-heated himself with Dancing. His Highness's Distemper was a Rash, but judg'd by Sir Edward Hannes, and Dr. B——e, to be the Small-Pox, which



they unskilfully prescrib'd Remedies for, that prov'd the Occasion of his Death. The whole Court was alarm'd at this Accident, and the Princess of *Denmark*, notwithstanding her Antipathy to *Dr. Radcliffe*, was prevail'd upon by the Countess of *Marlborough*, and Lady *Fretchville*, to send for him; who, upon first Sight of the Royal Youth, gave her to understand, *That there was no Possibility of recovering him, since he would die by such an Hour the next Day*; which he, who was the Hopes of all the *British* Dominions, did accordingly. However, with great Difficulty he was perswaded to be present at the Consult, where he could not refrain from bitter Invectives against the two Physicians above-mention'd, and told the one, *That it would have been happy for this Nation, had the first been bred up a Basket-maker, (which was his Father's Profession) and the last continu'd making an Harvock of Nouns and Pronouns, in the Quality of a Country School-Master, rather than have ventur'd out of his Reach, in the Practice of an Art which he was an utter Stranger to, and for which he ought to have been whipp'd with one of his own Rods.*

The Death of this presumptive Heir to the Crown, after the Decease of his Mother, was follow'd by the News of that of the Duke of *Beaufort*, Great Grand-father to the present Duke of that Name. This illustrious Personage, who was in an advanc'd Age, had always been a Patient of the Doctor's when within Call; but upon a Fever which took him of a sudden, at his Seat near the *Bath*, apply'd himself to the Physicians in that Place, tho' at the same Time his Case was stated, and sent to *Dr. Radcliffe* for his Advice;



Advice; who, in pursuance of it, sent down a Regiment which they were to go by. But these opinionative Gentlemen thought Dr. *Radcliffe's* Direction of keeping his Grace's Back-Door open, to be of ill Consequence, in weakening the Duke's Body, and therefore prescrib'd Medicines of a restraining Quality, which flung the Distemper into the Patient's Head, and brought him to the last Extremity. Hereupon, a Messenger was again dispatch'd to Dr. *Radcliffe*, with Letters from the Lady-Dutcheſs, and the Marchioness of *Worcester*, containing the Nature of the Medicaments that had been made use of, and their Desires, that he would instantly come down to *Badminton*, to attend the Duke in Person; when the Doctor, instead of complying with their Request, told the Gentleman that brought the Message, *There was no manner of Occasion for his Presence, since the Duke his Master, dy'd such an Hour of the Day before*: Which the Servant, on his Return, found to be true.

At the Close of this Year, the King, in his Return from *Holland*, (where, instead of following the Doctor's Advice, he had liv'd very freely with several *German* Princes) found himself again very much out of Order, and having his sole Reliance on Dr. *Radcliffe's* Judgment, sent for him to *Kensington* the last Time, for he was then to be as much out of Favour with his Majesty, as he was with the Princess. After the necessary Questions put by the Physician to the Royal Patient, said the King, shewing his swol'n Ancles, while the rest of his Body was emaciated, and like a mere Skeleton, Doctor, *what think you of these? Why truly*, reply'd he, *I would not have your Majesty's two Legs, for your*



*three Kingdoms*; which Freedom of Speech was resented so much, tho' seemingly not taken Notice of, during their Conversation for that Time, that all the Interest the Earl of *Albemarle* had at Court, and then he was the chief Favourite, could not Re-instate him in his Majesty's good Graces, who, from that very Hour, never would suffer him to come into his Presence, tho' he continu'd to make use of his Diet-Drinks till three Days before his Death, which happen'd to fall out much about the same Time as the Doctor had calculated, and which the King had frequently said to the Earl before-mention'd, would come to pass, in Verification of *Radcliffe's* Prediction; since it appear'd, upon opening of his late Majesty's Body, that he had liv'd as long as there was any Nutriment for the Animal Spirits; and that if he had not fallen from his Horse, which broke his Collar-Bone, and might hasten his Death for a few Days, he must have been gather'd to his Fathers in less than a Months Time, since his Lungs were entirely wasted and dry'd, and crumbled in Hand like a Clod of Summer-Dirt.

Upon Queen *Anne's* Accession to the Throne, the late Earl of *Godolphin*, who had always a very affectionate Regard for the Doctor, was made Lord High Treasurer, and Prime Minister of State, and thereby, as he thought, in a Capacity of Re-instating him in his former Post of Principal Physician to her Majesty. In order to this, when that most excellent Princess was laid up by the Gout, with which she was very frequently afflicted, his Lordship took Occasion to extol the Doctor's great Skill in that Distemper, which he was more particularly vers'd in;  
from



from being often attack'd by it in his own Person. But her Majesty had conceiv'd such an irreconcilable Aversion to him, and was so prepossess'd in favour of Dr. *Arbuthnot*, Physician to his Royal Highness the Prince, that she would by no means consent to his coming to Court, alledging, in Bar of his Lordship's Recommendation, *That Radcliffe would send her Word again, that her Ailment was nothing else but the Vapours.* However, in all Cases of Emergency, and critical Conjunctions, he was continually advis'd with; and 'twas owing to his Prescriptions, that the Gout was prevented taking its Residence for several Years, in her Majesty's Head or Stomach. For, tho' he was not admitted to administer to the Queen, in the Quality of her Domestick Physician, he receiv'd large Sums out of the Secret-service Money, for his Prescriptions behind the Curtain; and it was wholly through his Means, that her Majesty was recover'd from the very Brink of the Grave at *Windsor*, the Year before we were unhappily depriv'd of the Blessings of her gentle and wise Government.

In 1703, the Marquess of *Blandford*, only Son to his Grace the Duke of *Marlborough*, was taken ill of the Small-Pox at *Cambridge*, where he was in pursuit of his Studies; and as the Doctor was in particular Request for the great Cures he had wrought, superior even to those of Dr. *Sydenham* himself, in that Distemper, he was apply'd to by the Lady-Duchess, the young Nobleman's Mother, to go down and attend him. But (having the Lady Marchioness of *Worcester*, sometime after Wife to the late Lord *Granville*, then under Hand with a violent Fever, and several other

Persons



Persons of Quality, that stood in Need of his daily Visits,) he could oblige her Grace no farther than by way of Prescription, which, if follow'd, would have sav'd his Life. For it was his Practice to give his Patients that were ill of that Disease, as much Air as could be well allow'd them, and to set open their Chamber-Windows, instead of stifling them, in the Summer-Season; and also to prescribe strong Broths, and rich Cordials, in his Regimen, that the Pustules might be forc'd out, and fill'd the sooner, contrary to the Methods in Vogue with the Physicians of that University; who, instead of keeping them in full Strength, that Nature might operate, and have its proper Course, weaken'd them, by letting them Blood, and darkening the Chambers where they lay, for fear of their catching Cold. But those that had the Care of the Marquess's Health, instead of observing the Methods he had sent down, took their own Measures of Bleeding, &c. which struck the Small-Pox into the Stomach, from whence it was not in the Power of Art to raise it again. Hereupon, the Dutchess was advertis'd of the ill Success of the Cambridge Physicians Endeavours, in her Son's behalf, and went in Person to the Doctor's House, to request his Assistance, who having heard the Detail of their Procedure, as written in a Letter from his Tutor, said, *Madam, I shall only put you to a great Expence to no Purpose, for you have nothing to do for his Lordship now, but to send down an Undertaker, to take care of his Funeral; for I can assure your Grace, he is dead by this Time, of a Distemper call'd The Doctor, that would have been recover'd from the Small-Pox, without the Intervention of that unfortunate Malady.* Nor was he out  
in



in his Conjectures, for the Dutcheſs was no ſooner in her Apartments at St. James's Houſe, but a Meſſenger arriv'd with the News of his Death.

Some Time before this, the Son of Mr. John Bancroft, an eminent Surgeon in Ruſſel-Street, Covent-Garden, was taken ill of an *Empyema* in the Side, which Dr. Gibbons, who was his Phyſician, by Miſtake, took to be a quite different Ailment, and in vain endeavour'd to eaſe him of, by very improper Medicaments. Hereupon, Dr. Radcliffe was brought to ſee the Child, who was almoſt ready to expire, and told the Father, *He could do nothing for his Preſervation, for he was kill'd to all Intents and Purpoſes; but if he had any Thoughts of putting a Stone over him, he would help him to an Inſcription.* Accordingly the Child, after being found to die of the Diſeaſe above-nam'd, was interr'd in Covent-Garden Church-Yard, where a Stone is erected, with the Figure of a Child, laying one Hand on his Side, and ſaying, *Hic Dolor, Here's my Pain;* and pointing with the other to a Death's Head, where, *Ibi Medicus, There's my Phyſician,* is engrav'd.

In the Year 1704, at a general Collection for propagating the Goſpel in foreign Parts, the Doctor, unknown to any of the Society, ſettled 50 *l. per Annum*, payable for ever upon them, under a borrow'd Name, which had at this Time been conceal'd, had not the Truſtee, who makes the Payment, thought it worthy of being made known, for an Incitement to others in the Exerciſe of ſuch Acts of Goodneſs and Charity. He likewiſe, in the ſame Year, made a Preſent of 500 *l.* to the late depriv'd Biſhop of *Norwich*, to be diſtributed amongſt the poor Nonjuring Clergy, with his Deſires to have that alſo kept ſecret.



secret. But his Letter being found among the Bishop's Papers for that Purpose, it will be injurious to his Memory, not to let those Sufferers know to whose Munificence they ow'd part of their Support. It ran thus.

Bloomsbury-Square, July 24, 1704.

My LORD,

**W**Hen I was the last Time with you at Hammer-smith, you did me the Honour to tell me, That I had it in my Power to be an Assistant to the poor suffering Clergy, and that Mr. Shepherd had contributed large Sums for that End. No one can be more sensibly touch'd with their Misfortunes, than I am; and tho' I have not Abilities equal to the Gentleman's before-nam'd, I intend not to fall short of him in my Will to do them all possible kind Offices. The Bills that bear this Company, will testify my Esteem for them: But as Gifts of this Nature, if made publick, carry a Shew of Ostentation with them, I must be earnest with you, my good Lord, to keep the Name of the Donor secret. I have nothing more to intreat from you, than the Favour of your making Choice of the most deserving Persons, and believing that I am with all possible Sincerity,

My LORD,

Your Lordship's most obedient,

Be pleas'd to limit the Number to 50 Persons, that they may have 10 l. per Head.

And

Most faithful Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

In



In 1705, the Doctor having laid out 12000 l. for the Purchase of an Estate near *Buckingham*, had some Thoughts of settling it immediately on *University-College*; for which he had likewise an Eye upon the next Presentation of a perpetual Advowson; but after consulting Mr. *Web*, the Conveyancer, about it, and advising with several other Friends, it was judg'd proper to defer it, 'till it could be seen how the indefatigable Industry of Dr. *Charlet*, the worthy Master, could prevail for joint Benefactions from others. He had also another Motive, which induc'd him to keep that Purchase in his own Hands, from the Consideration of the Strength of the *Whig-Party*, which was very prevailing at that Time. The Dukes of *Ormond* and *Buckingham*, the Earls of *Nottingham*, *Abingdon*, and other fast Friends to the Church, and the just Rights of the Crown, had been elbow'd out of the Administration, by a new Set of Courtiers, who, without all Doubt, in ensuing Elections, would promote the Interest of Gentlemen of the same Principles, to sit in Parliament; he, therefore, who had a Title to be chosen a Member by the Act, and upon all Occasions opposite to any Measures that in his Opinion, seem'd invasive of the Constitution, took a Resolution to set up for a Candidate himself, which, by several Benefactions to the Town of *Buckingham*, and other diffusive Charities, he some Years after accomplish'd.

Much about this Time, a Fellow that had robb'd the Doctor's Country-House, one *Jonathan Savil*, was under Sentence of Death for another Fact, and took a Resolution of writing to the Doctor, and acknowledging his Offence, since

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his



his Interest might be of Advantage to him in those dismal Circumstances. Hereupon, when the Doctor was with several of the prime Nobility and Gentry, at the *Mitre-Tavern* in *Fleet-street*, a Letter came to him from the condemn'd Criminal, specifying the *Injuny* he had done him, which he took Shame to himself for, and intreating his Pardon, and Intercession with some Great Man, for the Benefit of Transportation; not without Promises of Amendment of Life, with all the Reformation that could be expected from one that had so highly offended God and the Law; and also of making Restitution whenever it should be in his Power. The whole Company, when the Request was made publick, stood amaz'd at the Nature of it, and were in great Expectation of some witty Reflections thereupon, from the Person it was made to; but the Doctor, instead of being pleasant with the Messenger, and of telling him, that he had apply'd to the wrong Man, bid him come to his House for an Answer two Days after; and then taking the Lord Granville into another Room, said, He had receiv'd such Satisfaction from the said Letter, in clearing up the Innocence of a Man, whom he had unjustly suspected of the above-mention'd Robbery, that he must be a Petitioner to his Lordship, to give him his Interest with the QUEEN, in the Criminal's Favour. This being granted, and successfully apply'd, the Messenger was not only dismiss'd with a Reprieve at the Time appointed, but a Warrant for his immediate Transportation to *Virginia*; where, in a little Time, by Virtue of Letters of Credence from the Doctor to the Governor, the said *Jonathan Savil*, who is now living there in very flourishing Circumstances, made such Returns in the Commodities



modities of the Country, to his Patron and Intercessor, as more than fully made Amends for the Damage he had formerly done him, which was computed at 150*l*.

In 1706, the Doctor, who was ever an Advocate for Persons in Distress, provided they were not of different Sentiments from him in Matters of Religion, or Government, very generously, (without being ask'd) when Dr. *James Drake*, one of his own Profession, and a very celebrated Writer on the Side of the *Tories*, was rigorously pursu'd in a Court of Justice, for publishing some Things that were unseasonable, put 50 Guineas into Mr. *Pooley's* Hands, the better to enable him to make his Defence; but with a Caution, *That he might by no Means be told whence it came, since he knew him to be a Gentleman, who was sensible, that he had very often injur'd him in his Reputation, and could by no Means brook the Receipt of a Benefit from a Person whom he had us'd all possible Means to make his Enemy.* The same Year gave him an Opportunity of being number'd among the Contributors to two stately Edifices then erecting at *Oxford*; but the Doctor made it his Option, *rather to be a Benefactor in Secret, than to be set down in a Catalogue of Names, for Pomp and Shew.* He therefore, when the Reverend and Learned Dr. *Aldrich*, the most excellent Dean of *Christ-Church*, was importunate with him, as an old Friend and Companion, for a Sum of Money towards the building of *Alballow's Church* in the *High-Street*, and *Peck-Water Quadrangle*, in the College whereof, the Dean was the Head, desir'd to be excus'd on Account of his future Donations to the *University*, at his Decease: But he soon after gave two hundred Pounds in a certain



Lord's Name, to be equally divided between both Edifices.

In the Year 1707, notwithstanding all these continu'd Acts of Liberality, in a Sort of a Retreat from the Duties of his Profession, he, upon enquiring into the Bulk of his Estate, in Land and Money, found himself to be worth more than 80000 *l.* nor could it be of less Value, since his very Apothecary at that Time, Mr. *Dandridge*, who, in a Manner had his sole Dependance on the Doctor, was possess'd of upwards of 40000 *l.* This Research into his Accompts, gave him a true State of his Abilities, and inspir'd him with Resolutions to dedicate all, or most of it, to the Service of the Publick. In pursuance of which, upon some Discourse with Dr. *Sprat*, the late Lord Bishop of *Rocheſter*, concerning Acts of Charity, and the Satisfaction well-dispos'd Men had in seeing the Result of their good Deeds during Life, the Doctor, who in the Conversation on that Head, was altogether for posthumous Benefactions, after considering the Strength and Efficacy of the Bishop's Arguments, in a Day or two address'd himself to his Lordship, by way of Letter, after this Manner.

*Bloomsbury-Square, May 26. 1707.*

My good LORD,

**T**HE inclos'd Bills will sufficiently testify the Deference I pay to your Lordship's Judgment, and my Willingness to contribute towards the Relief of Persons in Distress for Conscience-sake. The insupportable Tyranny of the Presbyterian-Clergy in Scotland, over those of the Episcopal Perswasion there, does, I  
hold



bold with your Lordship, make it necessary that some Care should be taken of them by us who are of the same Household of Faith with them, and, by the late Act of Union, (which I bless God I had no Hand in) of the same Nation. But, my Lord, I need not tell you many Collections of this Nature have been misapply'd, and given to those Persons in no manner of Want, instead of Men in low Circumstances, that are real Objects of Compassion. I cannot be induc'd to love a Scripture-Janus, such as (if I am not very much deceiv'd) is the Arch-Bishop of Glascow, who, I must confess, talks very well; and in our old Acquaintance, John Dryden's Words,

Has brought the Virtues of his Soil along;  
A smooth Behaviour, and a fluent Tongue.

But acts very much like the Pr——te these Verses were made upon; for I never yet heard, that amidst all his fine Harangues, to incite other People to exert themselves in the Support of the Necessitous, this most Reverend Father in God, notwithstanding he is in Circumstances so to do, has ever advanc'd one Shilling to his afflicted Brethren, but has always had a Share, and that very large, of all Sums that have been gather'd for their Use. My Lord of Edinburgh, Dr. Scot, Mr. Skeen, and others, that have been with me, are just Objects of every honest Man's Charity: They have suffer'd very much, without any Tokens of Despondency, or Pusillanimity, in the extreamest Difficulties. To such as these, I beg of your Lordship, that the Money I have drawn for, in the Name of Francis Andrews, may be distributed, and in such Portions as are suitable to their respective Characters, and the Demands of their Families. Not that I would prescribe to a Judgment so unerring as your Lordship's, in the Exercise  
of



of an Office which you have been always fam'd for the Discharge of, with the greatest Exactness; but would remind your Lordship, that there are Men in the World, who, by an Appearance of Sanctity, very often impose upon such as are really possess'd of it. The very Nature of these Charities, considering how obnoxious the Gentlemen, whom they are bestow'd on, are to the present Administration, requires Secrecy, as to the Names of the Donors; yet, if it be thought necessary, for the better Satisfaction of those whom they are given to, to set them down in a List, with the Detail of their respective Contributors, it will be an Act of Friendship in the good Bishop of Rochester, upon many Considerations relating to my Employ, and otherwise, to make Use of that which I have drawn the Bills in, rather than the Name of,

My good LORD,

Your Lordship's most obedient,

And most devoted Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

N. B. The Bills before-mention'd, were for 300 l. and drawn upon Mr. Waldegrave, Goldsmith, in Ruffel-Street, Covent-Garden.

Nor was the Doctor out in his Conjectures concerning the Arch-Bishop of Glasgow, for if a celebrated Book may be credited, said to be written (whether truly or falsely, I shall not take upon me to determine) by Mr. George Lockhart of Carnwarth; he has hit his Grace's Character



rafter to the minuteſt Tittle. The ſaid Treatiſe is entitled, *Memoirs concerning the Affairs of Scotland, &c.* and amongſt other remarkable Characters of, and Paſſages concerning the Nobility of that ancient Kingdom, the following Lines are inſerted, pag. 87, 88.

‘ The Duke of *Queensborough*, to preſerve the  
 ‘ Intereſt he had obtain’d with the Tories and  
 ‘ Church-Party in *England*, had brought up to  
 ‘ *London* thoſe two Renegado’s, the Earl of *Bal-*  
 ‘ *carras*, and the Arch-Biſhop of *Glaſcow*, to a-  
 ‘ vouch to them his Inclinations to ſerve and  
 ‘ protect the Tories and Church-Party in *Scot-*  
 ‘ *land*.

‘ The Arch-Biſhop was a Man of extraordina-  
 ‘ ry Parts, and great Learning, but extreamly  
 ‘ proud and haughty to all the inferior Clergy  
 ‘ of his Dioceſe, and very much deſtitute of  
 ‘ thoſe Virtues that ſhould adorn the Life and  
 ‘ Converſation of one ſo highly exalted in the  
 ‘ Church. He had a great Management of the  
 ‘ Government of both Church and State, before  
 ‘ the *Revolution*; and after the abolishing of *E-*  
 ‘ *piſcopacy*, he liv’d privately, indulging that  
 ‘ avaricious worldly Temper, which had ſully’d  
 ‘ his other Qualifications, in all the Capacities  
 ‘ and Stations of his Life; and which likewise  
 ‘ mov’d him to embark in this Deſign; which,  
 ‘ when he left *Scotland*, and even after he came  
 ‘ to *London*, he kept as a mighty Secret, pre-  
 ‘ tending to the *Cavaliers*, he undertook that  
 ‘ long Journey in the middle of Winter, ſo  
 ‘ dangerous to his grey Hairs, (his own Expreſſions)  
 ‘ only to ſuppllicate Queen *ANNE* to beſtow  
 ‘ the vacant Biſhops Rents on the poor ſtarving  
 ‘ *Episcopal Clergy*. Yet, when this Matter was  
 ‘ under



‘ under the Consideration of Queen *ANNE*  
 ‘ and her Servants, his charitable Zeal did al-  
 ‘ low him to accept of *four hundred Pounds Ster-*  
 ‘ *ling per Annum*, out of them, tho’ there re-  
 ‘ main’d but twelve thousand Pounds, after this  
 ‘ four hundred was deducted, (to be divided a-  
 ‘ mong his numerous needy Brethren) that was  
 ‘ not appropriated to other Uses; and his Lord-  
 ‘ ship was worth *twenty thousand Pounds* of his  
 ‘ own.

In the same Year, at a general Court held on the 24th of *October*, by the President and Governors of *Bridewell* and *Bethlem* Hospitals, Dr. *Radcliffe* was nominated one of their Number, and approv’d of by the Committee on the 21st of *November* following; but upon their offering him the Staff, as usual, he thought fit to refuse his Acceptance of their Compliment, well knowing it was made to his Estate, rather than out of Respect to his Person, and had a Prospect to a Legacy after his decease; and acquainting the Deputation that was sent to him for that Purpose, *That he was much oblig’d to them for the Honour they design’d him, but that he had previous Obligations to St. Bartholomew’s Hospital, of which he had been formerly elected one of the Governors; and that he very much distrusted his Abilities, in discharging both those Trusts as he should be willing to do.*

Much about this Time, Mr. *Nutley*, whom we have already mention’d, as one of the Doctor’s intimate Acquaintance, and who, by his free Conversation with the best of Quality, had plung’d himself into some Difficulties which he could not easily get rid of, took his Circumstances so much at Heart, that they flung him into



an Indisposition which caus'd him to keep his Chamber. This Gentleman, it seems, tho' possess'd of Chambers in the *Temple*, had made it his Choice to take up his Lodgings at the *Mitre-Tavern* in *Fleet-street*, induc'd thereto, as the Discourse then ran, by Dispositions in Favour of one Mrs. *Watts*, whose Husband some small Time before kept the said House, and who was Daughter to the Widow *Bowles*, then possess'd of it. Hereupon, the Doctor, who was constant in his Enquiries after Mr. *Nutley*, in Case he at any Time miss'd him at this their accusom'd Place of Meeting, being made acquainted with his ill State of Health, pay'd him a Visit; and after the wonted Questions from a Physician to his Patient, which he receiv'd Answers to, in such a Manner, as shew'd his Indisposition to be rather in the Mind, than the Body; tho' he did all he could to conceal the Knowledge of his Condition from a Friend who was able to set him right, in more than one Sense, left him, with Assurances of prescribing such a Remedy as should infallibly cure him. Accordingly, going into another Room, he dispatch'd his Man to his Goldsmith for two hundred Guineas; which being sent him, he put them into a green Purse, with the following Letter.

My dear BILLY,

Think not that I deal in the Black Art, if I have consulted other Means than the Beat of the Pulse, for a true State of your Distemper. It is unkind, very unkind, for one Friend to conceal those Circumstances from another, which are the only Touch-stones of true Sterling Friendship; I have therefore flung off  
I all



all Manner of Disguise, and open'd my self plainly to you, that you may do the same by me upon all Occasions. In a Word, Merit and good Fortune are not always Attendants upon one another; and I clearly perceive, that your Generosity of Soul is too large for your Estate: Therefore since Remittances from Brother Dick in Ireland may not come soon enough to discharge present Incumbrances, I shall take it as a Favour, if you will make Use of the small Sum that bears this Company, for the Support of a Spirit, which, if once depress'd, will rob all that know you of the best Comfort of their Lives. These Pieces of Money have 300 more of the same Complexion at your Service, if you shall think them to be of Use to you; therefore draw upon me, and your farther Demands shall be answer'd; for I am not such a Niggard, as to prefer Mountains of Gold to the Conversation of a Person, that gives Gaiety even to old Age, and Vivacity of Temper to the most Splenetick. The Effects of this Prescription will be known, by your Readiness to give us your Company in the old Room, where you will find the Earl of Denbeigh, Lords Colpeper and Stawel, with Mr. Blackmore, and my self, who am,

My Dear BILLY,

Your most affectionate Servant,

and assur'd Friend,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

Mr.



## Mr. Nutley's Answer.

S I R,

**Y**OUR Manner of engaging me to be free with you, is so very powerful, that I can hide nothing from you; but must own, that you have perfectly hit upon the Nature of my Distemper, at the same Time that I blush for the Cause of it. What you have already sent, is sufficient to place my Affairs in such a State, as to be out of the Reach of Disquiet, and shall be repay'd, with Thanks, upon the first Return of Monies from the Kingdom you mention. In the mean Time, tho' I am but too conscious of your over-rating the Value of my poor Company, common Gratitude obliges me to make all possible Haste to give it you; especially, since as an Addition to the Satisfaction I shall have in your agreeable Conversation, I am to be bless'd with that of the Noble Lords, and worthy Gentleman, Yours has promis'd. Your Aurum Potabile has had such an Effect upon my Spirits, that I am impatient 'till I am dress'd, and of letting you know personally, that I am, with the greatest Thankfulness,

S I R,

Your most oblig'd,

And most humble Servant,

W. NUTLEY.

By Remittances mention'd in these Letters from the Kingdom of Ireland, the Reader is to understand, that the above-nam'd Mr. Nutley



had a younger Brother there, nam'd *Richard*, who, by going over as Council for the Commissioners of the forfeited Estates in *Ireland*, had acquir'd such Practice, as to enable him to allow the said *Mr. Nutley* 300 *l. per Annum* out of the Profits, in lieu of the Possession of an Estate of his own, which brought him in but 140 *l.* yearly, and which his said Brother was fearful of its being alienated from the Family by Sale or Mortgage, through the other's expensive Way of Living.

Yet, tho' the Doctor was given to understand, by the Contents of the foregoing Letter, that the Money already advanc'd, was sufficient to make the Person, whom he had oblig'd with it, very easy, and should be return'd upon the first Opportunity, he was so sensible of the Gentleman's Modesty, whom he had so honourably oblig'd, that he not only press'd upon him, and obtain'd his Acceptance of the other 300 Guineas, without any Thoughts of Payment, and had actually bequeath'd him a Legacy of 1500 *l.* to be pay'd him annually by quarterly Payments, during Life. But the great Dispenser of Providence had decreed otherwise; and that unfortunate Gentleman, who knew no Bounds to a Freedom which he made too licentious an Use of, had so fretted out a strong and healthful Constitution, into its last Decays, that, in six Weeks after, notwithstanding all the Art and Assiduity of the Doctor to master his Distemper, and get the upper-hand of it, no Medicines were sufficient for his Recovery from a violent Fever, which carry'd him off in the 29th Year of his Age, to the great Regret of all true Lovers of Wit, and other social Virtues, than whom none knew better than him  
to



to distinguish himself in the Exercise of, and no Gentleman ever went to the Grave more lamented, especially by his Friend and Benefactor, who made appear that his Acts of Humanity were as well exerted in the just Praises of the Dead, as in the Support of the Living, in the following Letter to the late Lord Craven.

My very good LORD,

**I** Had answer'd Yours of the 27th Ult. much sooner, could I have done my self that Honour, by an Opportunity of sending you any Thing new : I mean not, in Relation to Matters of State, which is neither my Province, nor Inclination to be conversant in, but to Things that concern the Friendship you have hitherto been pleas'd to favour me with. Your Lordship, and the rest of your noble Acquaintance, had carry'd every Thing that was grateful to me out of Town with you, at your leaving it, but poor Will. Nutley ; and the Burial-Ring that comes inclos'd in this, will tell you, that I am now depriv'd of him, by a more fatal Accident than has occasion'd that Separation ; and which, I doubt not, will have the same melancholick Effects upon your Spirits, that it has upon mine, especially when you call to Remembrance the many agreeable Hours you have spent with him. He desir'd me, in his last Moments, to thank your Lordship, and all his Friends, in his Name, for the Favours of your Conversation ; and that you and they would, by so much the more, take Care of the Preservation of your Lives, by how much the more important they were than his, for the Service of your Country ; and he likewise requested of you to accept this small Token of his grateful Resentments of the Honours you have all done him, in admitting him among the Number of  
your



your Acquaintance. I am also to ask the same of my good Lord of Denbeigh; who will, no doubt, partake in the general Sorrow shewn by his Friends, for the Loss of a Person, whose Value can be only known by the Want of him, and whose Readiness to entertain us upon all Occasions, has been the chief Cause of our ceasing to be entertain'd by him, since, had his Manner of Address in Company, been less engaging, he had been undoubtedly much longer liv'd; which may serve as a Caution to your Lordship, not to be too profuse in displaying those excellent and attracting Qualities, which hasten'd his Death, and of which, none has a greater Share than your Lordship. Thus having fulfill'd the Desire of my deceas'd Friend, or rather of one whom I had in some Measure adopted for my Son, I leave your Lordship to reflect on the Uncertainty of human Life, and the Certainty of our being gather'd to our Fathers, sooner or later, when it shall so please that divine Being, that is both the Preserver and Destroyer of Men; and has thought fit to take to himself poor Will. Nutley, who was the better Half of me, and of whose Affection and Friendship I shall always retain the most grateful Sense, while I survive his dearest Remains, and am,

My LORD,

Your Lordship's most faithful,

Bloomsbury-Square,

July 14, 1707.

A N D

Most obedient Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.



P. S. Davis gives his Service to your Lordship, with his Desires, that you will not bottle off the two Hogsheads of Wine, I sent you last Week, 'till he comes down, and gives Directions to your Butler.

In the Year 1708, the Doctor made a Purchase of another Estate of 300*l.* per *Annum* in *Northamptonshire*, after he had very largely augmented that left him by Right of Inheritance in *Torkshire*, with the Manour of *Linton*; and bought the perpetual Advowson of a Living call'd *Headborne-Worthy*, in *Com. Hants*, which he bestow'd on Mr. *Bingham*, Fellow of *University-College*, a very learned Divine, who has oblig'd the World with several valuable Treatises, tho' unhappily censur'd by the Publick in Convocation at *Oxford*, for a Sermon by him preach'd there, wherein he was said to be too free with some of the Mysteries of our holy Religion. Nothing occur'd that was uncommon to the Doctor, in his ordinary Course of Practice, (tho' every Cure that he perform'd, was so to those of the same Profession) except his Want of Ability to be successful in his Endeavours to restore to his pristine State of Health, Prince *GEORGE* of *Denmark*, to whom he was not sent for, 'till almost in the last Agonies of Death.

This best of PRINCES and of HUSBANDS to our late gracious Sovereign Queen *ANNE*, had, for some Years past, been troubled with an Asthma and Dropsy; for the Cure of which, he was perswaded by her Majesty's, and his own Physicians, to go down to the *Bath*, and take the Benefit of those Waters, the Year before his Death. Accordingly, the Queen and his Royal Highness,



Highness, made a Journey thither, where he was rather induc'd to think himself in a much fairer Way of Recovery, than before, from the Gaiety of the Place, and the Pains that Persons of all Conditions took, in procuring him the most agreeable Diversions, than found really to be so, from the Operations of those Medicinal Springs, to which his Change of Temper, from a chagreen and melancholick Disposition, to an unusual Vivacity of Temper, was ascrib'd. This fill'd her Majesty and the whole Court with Admiration at the healing Virtues of those Springs, and made them take Resolutions of resorting thither the next Season, to compleat a Cure, which was at that Time suppos'd to be in great Forwardness. The Skill of the Physicians, who advis'd the aforesaid Journey, were likewise highly applauded, and every one's Concern for so important and valuable a Life, was laid aside, but Dr. Radcliffe's, who, with his wonted Spirit of Prediction, said, *The ensuing Year would let them all know their Mistakes in following such preposterous and unadvisable Counsels, since the very Nature of a Dropsy might have taught those whose Duty it was to prescribe proper Medicaments for the Cure of it, and might lead them into other Precautions, for the Safety of so illustrious a Patient, than the Choice of Means that must unavoidably feed it.* In Justification of these Sentiments, his Royal Highness fell into a Relapse, and after a six Months struggle with the Fierceness of his Distemper, was seiz'd after such a Manner, with violent Shiverings and Convulsions, on the twenty second of October, that his Physicians were of Opinion, that Dr. Radcliffe was the only Person now to be apply'd to, since they were  
at



at their *Nē Plus Ultra*, and had gone thro' all the Recipes their Art could furnish them with. In pursuance of this Advice, her Majesty, who could set apart former Prejudices and Resentments, out of Concern for the Preservation of so inestimable a Life, caus'd him to be sent for in one of her own Coaches, and was pleas'd to tell him, *That no Rewards or Favours should be wanting, could he but remove the Convulsions she was troubled with, in the Cure of those which her dearly beloved Husband bore.* But the Doctor, who was unus'd to flatter, instantly gave the Queen to understand, *That nothing but Death could release his Royal Highness from the Pangs he was afflicted with, and said, That tho' it might be a Rule amongst Surgeons, to apply Causticks to such as were burn'd, or scalded, it was very irregular among Physicians, to drive and expel watry Humours from the Body, by Draughts of the same Element.* However, he would leave something in Writing, whereby such Hypnoticks and Anodynes should be prepar'd for him, that should make him go out of this World with the greater Ease, since he had been so tamper'd with, that nothing in the Art of Physick, could keep the Prince alive more than six Days. Accordingly he departed this Life on the sixth Day following, to the great Grief of the Queen, and the whole Court. Her Majesty being fix'd in her Resolutions, from that Time, never to visit the Bath more, which, tho' perswaded to do afterwards by her Physicians, when in great Danger, she could not be induc'd to consent to, during the Residue of her Reign.

The Year 1709, tho' remarkable for many notable Cures perform'd by our *British Æsculapius*, was, in particular, famous for an Instance of the Instability of the most fix'd Aversions and



Resolutions. The Doctor, as has been before recited, was so prepossess'd against any kind Thoughts of the fair Sex, that he very often slighted Calls from them, under the greatest Necessities of his Assistance, and could not be prevail'd with but very seldom, to attend them. But *Cupid* ow'd him another Cast of his good Will, and in a Visit to a young Female Patient, of great Beauty, Wealth, and Quality, so smote him with her Charms, as to make him stand in Need of a Physician himself. The Doctor was, however, arriv'd at an Age wherein the Bent of Mens Thoughts is turn'd upon other Considerations, than those of Love; but the Lady just mention'd, was too attractive, not to inspire the coldest Heart with the warmest Sentiments. Accordingly, after he had made a Cure of her, he could not but imagine, as naturally he might, that her Ladyship would entertain a favourable Opinion of him; and to make his Addresses to her, alter'd his Liveries, into a more sumptuous Equipage, and order'd a new Coach to be made for him, that should sparkle in the Ring, with those that belong'd to other Admirers of the fair Sex. But the Lady, however grateful she might be for the Care he had taken of her Health, divulg'd the Secret of that sudden Change, to some of her Confidants, insomuch that one of 'em made it known to Mr. STEEL, Publisher of the *Tatler*, who, out of ill Will to so great a Practitioner, because he did not give into his narrow Measures, in Matters Political, gave the following Account of it in that Paper, *Numb. 44*, dated *July 21, 1709*.

' This Day, passing thro' *Covent-Garden*, I was stopp'd in the *Piazza* by *Pacolet*, to observe  
' what



' what he call'd, *The Triumph of Love and Youth*.  
 ' I turn'd to the Object he pointed at, and there  
 ' I saw a gay gilt Chariot, drawn by fresh prancing  
 ' Horses, the Coach-man with a new Cock-  
 ' ade, and the Lackeys with Insolence and Plenty  
 ' in their Countenances. I ask'd immediately,  
 ' *What young Heir, or Lover, own'd that glittering*  
 ' *Equipage?* But my Companion interrupted, *Do*  
 ' *you not see there the mourning Æsculapius? The*  
 ' *mourning!* said I. Yes, Isaac, said Pacolet, *he is*  
 ' *in deep Mourning, and is the languishing hopeless*  
 ' *Lover of the divine Hebe, the Emblem of Youth*  
 ' *and Beauty.* The excellent and learned Sage  
 ' you behold in that Furniture, is the strongest  
 ' Instance imaginable, that Love is the most  
 ' powerful of all Things.

' You are not so ignorant, as to be a Stanger  
 ' to the Character of *Æsculapius*, as the Patron,  
 ' and most successful of all who profess the Art  
 ' of Medicine. But as most of his Operations  
 ' are owing to a natural Sagacity, or Impulse,  
 ' he has very little troubled himself with the  
 ' Doctrine of Drugs, but has always given Nature  
 ' more Room to help herself, than any of  
 ' her learned Assistants; and consequently has  
 ' done greater Wonders than is in the Power of  
 ' Art to perform; for which Reason, he is half  
 ' Deify'd by the People, and has ever been just-  
 ' ly courted by all the World, as if he were a  
 ' seventh Son.

' It happen'd, that the charming *Hebe* was re-  
 ' duc'd by a long and violent Fever, to the most  
 ' extream Danger of Death; and when all Skill  
 ' fail'd, they sent for *Æsculapius*. The renown'd  
 ' Artist was touch'd with the deepest Compassion,  
 ' to see the faded Charms, and faint Bloom of



*Hebe*; and had a generous Concern in behold-  
 ing a Struggle, not between Life, but rather  
 between Youth and Death. All his Skill and  
 Passion tended to the Recovery of *Hebe*, beau-  
 tiful even in Sicknefs: But alas! the unhap-  
 py Phyfician knew not that in all his Care, he  
 was only sharpening Darts for his own Deftro-  
 ction. In a Word, his Fortune was the fame  
 with that of the Statuary, who fell in Love  
 with the Image of his own making; and the  
 unfortunate *Æfculapius* is become the Patient  
 of her whom he lately recover'd. Long before  
 this Difaster, *Æfculapius* was far gone in the  
 unneceffary and fuperfluous Amusements of  
 old Age, in the Increase of unweildy Stores,  
 and the Provifion, in the midft of an Incapa-  
 city of Enjoyment of what he had, for a Sup-  
 ply of more Wants, than he had Calls for in  
 Youth itfelf. But thefe low Confiderations  
 are now no more, and Love has taken Place of  
 Avarice, or rather is become an Avarice of an-  
 other kind, which ftill urges him to perfue  
 what he does not want. But, behold the Me-  
 tamorphofis, the anxious mean Cares of an U-  
 furer, are turn'd into the Languifhments of a  
 Lover. Behold, fays the aged *Æfculapius*, I  
 fubmit, I own, great Love, thy Empire: Pity,  
*Hebe*, the Fop you have made. What have I  
 to do with Gilding, but on Pills? Yet, O Fate!  
 for thee I fit amidft a Crowd of painted Deities  
 on my Chariot, button'd in Gold, clasp'd in  
 Gold, without having any Value for that be-  
 lov'd Metal, but as it adorns the Perfon, and  
 laces the Hat of a dying Lover. I afk not to  
 live, O *Hebe*! Give me but gentle Death, *Eu-*  
*thanaſia*, *Euthanaſia*, that is all I implore.  
 When



' When *Æsculapius* had finish'd his Complaint,  
 ' *Pacolet* went on in deep Morals on the Uncer-  
 ' tainty of Riches, with this remarkable Expla-  
 ' nation; O Wealth! how impatient art thou?  
 ' And how little dost thou supply us with real  
 ' Happiness, when the Usurer himself cannot  
 ' forget thee, for the Love of what is foreign to  
 ' his Felicity, as thou art?

The same Author some Time after, touch'd  
 upon the same String, and farther to expose, as  
 much as in him lay, this intemperate Passion,  
 that had the Government over all others in the  
 Doctor, gives us his Recipe for introducing Love  
 after this manner. ' This, you see, is a particu-  
 ' lar Secret I have found out, viz. That you are  
 ' not to chuse your Physician for his Knowledge  
 ' in your Distemper, but for having it him-  
 ' self. Therefore I am at Hand for all Mala-  
 ' dies arising from Poetical Vapours; beyond  
 ' which I never pretend: For being call'd the  
 ' other Day to one in Love, I took indeed  
 ' their three Guineas, and gave them my Ad-  
 ' vice, which was to send for *Æsculapius*. *Æs-*  
 ' *culapius*, as soon as he saw the Patient, cries  
 ' out, 'Tis Love! 'Tis Love! Oh! the une-  
 ' qual Pulse! These are the Symptoms a Lover  
 ' feels; such Sighs, such Pangs, attend the un-  
 ' easy Mind: Nor can our Art, nor all our  
 ' boasted Skill, avail. ——— Yet, O Fair! ———  
 ' For thee ———. Thus the Sage went on, and  
 ' own'd the Passion which he pitty'd, as well as  
 ' that he felt a greater Pain than ever he cur'd.  
 ' After which, he concluded, *All I can advise, is*  
 ' *Marriage; Charms and Beauty will give new Life*  
 ' *and Vigour; and turn the Course to its better*  
 ' *Prospect.* This is the new Way, and thus  
 ' *Æsculapius*



‘ *Æsculapius* has left his belov’d Powder, and  
 ‘ writes a Recipe for a Wife at sixty.

In the Year 1710, the Doctor, after Recovery from a violent Illness, had Thoughts of retiring into the Country, from the Hurry of Business, which began to grow burthensome to him, and communicated his Intentions to his Neighbour, Dr. *Sharp*, the late Lord Arch-Bishop of *York*; but was perswaded to continue his Practice by that worthy Prelate, from Considerations of Beneficence and good Will to Mankind, which prov’d of very great Use to his Grace, he being the first Patient of high Rank and Distinction, that ow’d his Life soon after to his Advice. This the Bishop acknowledg’d in a very handsome Letter, wherein he took Notice of the Doctor’s Zeal for the Cause of the Church, which was then thought to be in Danger, from the Impeachment of Dr. *Sacheverell*, in these Words.

Good DOCTOR,

**I** Must own, and I do it with great Pleasure, that, next to the Providence of the Great God, my Recovery is owing to you. But the Diligence and Concern you have shewn in your Attendance upon me, is of far less Moment, than your Regard for the Preservation of a Gentleman, through whose Sides the Dignity of the Sacerdotal Order is wounded. The Reasons you give, for others to stand by him in the Day of Tryal, are very just, and the Pains you take in soliciting for his Acquittance, extreamly commendable. He should not have carry’d Things so far; however, since he has, it will be look’d upon as an Act of Uncharitableness in us, that are his Brethren, not to endeavour to extricate him out of the Difficulties he  
 has



*has plung'd himself into. I must applaud your making Interest for Bail for him, and think it much better, that the Doctors B——s and L——r, should be his Sureties, than the Dukes of B——t and B——m, because they will not be so much the Mark of the Persons at Helm. I fear we shall not have Power enough to give a Parliamentary Sanction to the Doctrines he has preach'd; but in all Probability we shall be able to mitigate the Punishment some People threaten him with. The Expences he must be at in his Defence, cannot but be very great, and beyond his Abilities; therefore I altogether approve your Designs towards the Discharge of them, as a Work of the greatest Charity, and am,*

Good D O C T O R,

Your most oblig'd Friend,

And very humble Servant,

JOHN EBOR.

Now, whether the Doctor made a Collection for the Gentleman above-mention'd, as is hinted at in the foregoing Letter, or whether he contributed any particular Sum towards his Costs, it is not yet come to Knowledge; but this is most certain, that one of his two Sureties had not been stedfast to his Interest, had not the Doctor promis'd to indemnify him. What the Success of that Tryal was, is so well known, from the Change of the Ministry, and the Choice of a new Parliament, that I need not instance in the Particulars of it, otherwise than that it had such  
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an Influence in the Town of *Buckingham*, that they made him an Offer to chuse him for one of their Representatives, tho' he declin'd it at that Time, as inconsistent with the Business of his Profession, and gave his Interest to his Friend Capt *Chapman*.

Nothing more distinguish'd the Doctor's great Skill, and Regard to the Ties of Friendship in the following Year, than the noble Stand he made against the Assaults of Death, in the Case of the late Lord *Craven*. That noble Peer had been his Bottle-Companion, and inseparable Acquaintance, for some Years, and was, through the Means of excessive Drinking, brought to such an ill Habit of Body, as to be look'd upon to be a Person incurable, by the most able Physicians in and about the Country where his Lordship then resided. Hereupon the Doctor, without being sent for, took a Journey down to *Berkshire*, where he found Things in the Condition before-mention'd, and left such Prescriptions behind him, as brought his Lordship to such a Competency of Health, (tho' before his Arrival, he might have been said to have one Foot in the Grave) that he was able to ride out, and hunt in a Month's Time. Tho' some Month's after, by returning to his old licentious Way of Living, he relaps'd, and by his Decease, prov'd, that Intemperance could baffle and disappoint the Endeavours of the best Artist in the Practice of Physick, then breathing.

The Death of this great Personage had such an Influence upon the Doctor, from whom, when in Town, he was almost inseparable at Hours of Refreshment, that he, from thence forward, seem'd to be less chearful in his Conversation,  
and



and to lose a great Part of his former Addiction to Mirth and Festivity. Nor could he, whom the very Nature of his Profession had harden'd into a Kind of Indolence, for such Misfortunes as that was, abstain from shewing a Concern that is not wont to appear among the Brothers of the Faculty, upon the like Casualty, as may be seen by the following Letter, directed to his Grace the late Duke of Beaufort, at his Seat in the Country, and written in these Words.

My dear DUKE,

**Y**OU will doubtless be very much surpriz'd and griev'd, at the Death of one of your most intimate Acquaintance, which makes me wish, that some other Hand had eas'd mine of a Task that renews my Affliction at the same Time it gives Birth to yours. But since it may be expected from me, as the Physician of the Deceas'd, to give you the Circumstances of my poor Lord Craven's Sickness, and untimely End, your Grace will have the Goodness to be made appriz'd of them after this Manner. His Lordship, from a particular Freedom of Living, which he took, and always indulg'd himself in, had contracted an Obeseness of Body, that through want of Exercise, made him entirely averse to it. This Disposition bred an ill Habit of Body in him, from whence proceeded dropical Symptoms, which I endeavour'd to prevent the Effects of, by proper Remedies. Nor could they have prov'd unsuccessful, had his Lordship been of a less hospitable Temper, or the Nobility and Gentry been less taken with the Sweetness of his Conversation, and Affability of his Deportment. Alas! I tremble for your Grace, when I consider that all these good Qualities, that were so eminent and conspicuous in my dear breathless Lord, occasion'd the

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very Loss of them, for other Noblemens Imitation : For, by these engaging, these attractive, and alluring Virtues, the best, good-natur'd Companion that ever liv'd, is lost, for ever lost, to all our Hopes and Wishes, and had it not in his Power to abstain from what was his Infelicity, while it was thought to be his Comfort.

Poor William Lord Craven ! How did I flatter my self with the uninterrupted Enjoyment of his inviolate and unalterable Friendship, during the Residue of those few Years of Life that are allotted for my Use ! How have I dwell'd upon the Contemplation of his future Acts of Affection, Loyalty, and Beneficence to the Church, the State, and the Commonwealth, when I should be laid low in the Earth, and be devoid of Means to see and admire 'em ! And yet, how have I been deceiv'd, in surviving that dear, that agreeable Person, whose Death I ardently desir'd, for the sake of Posterity, to be long, long preceded by my Demise.

Your Grace will pardon me this one Soliloquy in Remembrance of a Loss that is in common to all who had the Honour of his Acquaintance, or who might have receiv'd Benefit by his Example : And give me Leave to tell you, that next to your self, and my good Lord of Denbeigh, there is no one whose Welfare I had more at Heart, than his Lordship's.

What is incumbent upon me, is to request of your Grace, to take Care of a Life so important as yours is, in this Dearth of great and valuable Men ; and to assure you, that while you consult the Preservation of your Health, by letting the Exercises of the Field, share with the Pleasures of the Bottle, in so doing, your Grace will not only give Length of Days to that which is Mortal in your

own



*own Earthly Fabrick, but for some small Time longer, prevent the Return of that frail Tenement of Clay, to its first Origin, which as yet continues to be dragg'd on, by*

My dear DUKE,

Your Grace's most oblig'd,

And faithful Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

Whether the Doctor continu'd long in this State of Dejection for his deceas'd Friend, or whether he had Thoughts of retiring from the World, I shall not take upon me to aver; but it appear'd, from the Pursuit of the Business of his Profession afterwards, which he follow'd with the greatest Assiduity, that his Melancholly was no ways incurable, and that he rather consulted the Ease of Mankind, than his own. For he not only brought the Lord Viscount *Weymouth*, this Year, from the very Brink of the Grave, but restor'd many others of the Nobility and Gentry, to a good State of Health, when they were in the utmost Danger. Amongst others of the latter Order of Men, one Mr. *Betton*, a *Turkey-Merchant*, now living at *Mile-End*, but then at *Bow*, near *Stratford*, was so very ill of a Complication of Distempers, that his Life was despair'd of. Sir *Richard Blackmore*, Dr. *How*, and several others of the principal Physicians in and about the City of *London*, had been in vain consulted, and abundance of Fees had been given, to no manner of Purpose, when a Friend of this deluded Patient, advis'd him to have Recourse



to Dr. Radcliffe, notwithstanding the Charge of his Attendance would be very great, and nothing under a Present of five Guineas, would be acceptable to him for a Journey from *Bloomsbury* to *Bow*. The Doctor accordingly came, and after two Visits only, gave the sick Man such Content, that he very freely made him acquainted with his Satisfaction in his Endeavours and Abilities, and *desir'd him to omit no Opportunity of visiting him, for he should, in Consideration of the great Expence, be glad of giving him five Guineas every Day, 'till his Recovery, for the Favour of it.* When he receiv'd for Answer, *Mr. Betton, the Generosity of your Temper is so engaging, that I must, in Return to it, invite you to come and take a Dish of Coffee with me at Garaway's this Day Fortnight; for notwithstanding you have been very ill dealt with, follow but the Prescriptions I shall leave with you 'till that Time, and you will be as sound a Man as ever you was in your Life, without one Fee more.* And so he was, for he not only came in perfect Health at the Day appointed, but has continu'd so, through the Means of abiding by the Doctor's Directions, to this very Day.

Yet, tho' the Doctor had an Esteem for Men that set a true Value upon his Skill, and were gratefully dispos'd to acknowledge it by suitable Regards, he had the greatest Aversion imaginable, howsoever parsimonious in his own Person, for such as were of Abilities, yet of niggardly Dispositions, as may be seen in the Case of one Mr. Tyson, a Man of vast Wealth and Estate, and said, at the Time of his Decease, to be worth more than 300000 l. It happen'd that this Figure of a Man, without any Thing like a Human Soul, had dealt with Empyricks so long,  
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for Cheapness sake, that he was reduc'd to so low an Ebb of Life, as to have the Continuance of it in a manner despair'd of. His Friends and Neighbours had repeated their Instances with him, to no manner of Purpose, that he would look out for some able Physician for his Preservation; but the Cost was a greater Terror to him for some Time, than the Apprehensions of Death it self. At last, when he found that he must leave, in Case of Demise, all his ill-gotten Treasure and Possessions behind, when a total Decay of Nature notify'd the last Necessity of having Recourse to fit Helps, to protract a Life that wanted many and many Years, to have the Guilt wash'd off, which it had contracted by its Avarice and Extortion: In a Word, when the Remembrance of his Deeds, gave Pricks to his Conscience, and tortur'd him with the frightful Ideas of the Punishments that were due to them in another World, he took up Resolutions of seeking out Ways and Means to make his Abode in this as long as it was possible. In order to this, he pitch'd upon Dr. Radcliffe, as the only Person capable of giving him Relief in his dangerous Estate. But Nature had still such a Predominance in him, notwithstanding his Weakness, and his old habitual Sin of Covetousness had so much gain'd the Ascendant over his other Passions, that he was at a Loss how to keep the Doctor from discovering who he was, while he apply'd to him for a true Account, and Cure of his Distemper. At last, he and his Wife agreed to give the Doctor a Visit at his own House, in order to save the Charge of coming to theirs, and, after taking their own Coach to the *Royal-Exchange*, went into an Hack, that carry'd them to *Bloomsbury*, where,



where, with two Guineas in Hand, and in a very mean Habit, Mr. *Tyson* open'd his Condition to the Doctor, still insisting upon his Poverty, and having Advice upon reasonable Terms. But neither his Sicknefs, nor his Apparel, had disguis'd him so much as to deceive the Doctor, who had no sooner heard what he had to say, and taken his Gold, but told him, *He might go home, and die, and be damn'd, without a speedy Repentance, for both the Grave and the Devil were ready for one Tyson of Hackney, who had rais'd an immense Estate out of the Spoils of the Publick, and the Tears of Orphans and Widows, and would certainly be a dead Man in ten Days.* Nor was the Event contrary to the Prediction, for the wretched Usurer return'd to his House, quite confounded with the Sentence that had been pass'd upon him, (Part of which was fulfill'd in eight Days, by his Death, tho' we will not be so presumptuous to say that relating to his After-State was) and by bidding Adieu to this World, left his earthly Possessions to a Son, who, it is hop'd, knows how to make a better Use of them.

In 1712, amongst other Accidents of the Year, wherein several Persons of high Quality, as well as others, by their Deaths, prov'd the vain Efforts of the Physician to reverse the Decrees of Fate, the Doctor's chief Favourite Nobleman, the loyal Duke of *Beaufort*, to the great Affright of the whole Court, as well as his illustrious Relations, was taken ill of the Small-Pox. The Distemper happening very fortunately to seize him while he was in Town, and might have Recourse to his old Preserver upon all Occasions, the Doctor was sent for, and found his Grace's Chamber Window-Shutters barr'd up in such a Manner,



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Manner, by the old Lady Dutcheſs, his Grand-  
mother's Order, that not a Breath of Air could  
come into the Room, which almoſt depriv'd the  
Duke of the very Means of Reſpiration. This  
Method had been obſerv'd by the Phyſicians in  
her Grace's youthful Days, and this ſhe was re-  
ſolv'd to abide by, as the moſt proper in this  
Conjuncture, being fearful that her Grand-ſon  
might otherwiſe catch Cold, and by the Means  
of it, loſe a Life that was ſo precious to her  
and the whole Nation. She had alſo taken a  
Reſolution to give her Attendance upon the  
Duke in Perſon, during his Sickneſs, and was  
in the moſt violent Conſternation and Paſſion  
imaginable, when Dr. Radcliffe, at his firſt Viſit,  
order'd the Curtains of the Bed to be drawn  
open, and the Light to be let in as uſual into  
his Bed-Chamber. *How*, ſaid the Dutcheſs, *have*  
*you a Mind to kill my Grand-ſon? Is this the Tender-*  
*neſs and Affection you have always expreſs'd for his*  
*Perſon? 'Tis moſt certain his Grand-father and I*  
*were us'd after another Manner; nor ſhall he be treat-*  
*ed otherwiſe than we were, ſince we recover'd, and*  
*liv'd to a great Age, without any ſuch dangerous Ex-*  
*periments. All this may be,* reply'd the Doctor,  
with his wonted Plainneſs and Sincerity, *but I*  
*muſt be free with your Grace, and tell you, that un-*  
*leſs you will give me your Word, that you'll inſtantly*  
*go home to Chelſea, and leave the Duke wholly to my*  
*Care, I ſhall not ſtir one Foot for him: Which, if*  
*you will do, without intermeddling with your unneces-*  
*ſary Advice, my Life for his, that he never miſcar-*  
*ries, but will be at Liberty to pay you a Viſit in a*  
*Month's Time.* When, at laſt, with abundance of  
Difficulty, that Great Lady was perſwaded to  
acquieſce, and give Way to the Intreaties of  
the



( 80 )  
the Duke, and other noble Relations, and had the Satisfaction to see her Grand-son in the Time limited at *Chelsea*, restor'd to perfect Health ; in-  
somuch, that she had such an implicit Belief of the Doctor's Skill afterwards, that tho' she was in the 85th Year of her Age at that very Time, she declar'd, *It was her Opinion, she should never die while he liv'd, it being in his Power to give Length to her Days, by his never-failing Medicines : And when her Grace heard of his Death, that happen'd somewhat more than two Months before her own, she prophetically cry'd out, She could have but a short Continuance upon Earth, since he that, next under GOD, could insure her Abode there, was taken from it.*

The same Year, upon the coming over of Prince *Eugene* of *Savoy*, to perswade the *British* Court to enter into the Emperor's Measures, which were for the Continuance of the War with *France* and *Spain*, 'till the Kingdoms possess'd by the latter, with its Dominions in the *West-Indies*, were restor'd to the House of *Austria*, the Chevalier *de Soissons*, his Highness's Nephew, in a nightly Encounter with the Watch, was so bruis'd, that he was thrown into a violent Fever, which was falsely said to terminate in the Small-Pox, to cover the Reproach of such an unprincely Disaster. Hereupon Dr. *Radcliffe* being call'd upon for his Advice, very frankly told the Prince, *That he was extreamly concern'd he could be of no Service to him, in the Recovery of a Person so dear and nearly related to him, as the Chevalier, since the Sieur Swartenburgh, his Highness's Physician, had put it out of his Power, by mistaking the Nature of the Distemper ; but that he should hold it amongst the greatest Honours he had ever receiv'd, if he might have the*  
Happi-



*Happiness of entertaining so Great a General, to whose noble Atchievements the World was indebted, at his poor Habitation.* In pursuance of which Invitation, after the Chevalier was interr'd amongst the Ormond Family in *Westminster-Abbey*, and the Prince had din'd and supp'd with several of the chief Nobility, he bethought himself of paying a Visit to Dr. Radcliffe, and sent him Word he intended to foul a Plate with him on such a Day. The Doctor made Provision accordingly, and instead of Ragou's, and other fine Kickshaws, wherewith other Tables had been spread, order'd his to be cover'd with Barons of Beef, Jiggets of Mutton, Legs of Pork, and other such substantial *British* Dishes, for the first Course, at which several of the Nobility, who were perfect Strangers to whole Joints of Butchers Meat, made light of his Entertainment. But the Prince, upon taking his Leave of him, said in *French*, Doctor, *I have been fed at other Tables like a Courtier, but receiv'd at yours as a Soldier, for which I am highly indebted to you, since I must tell you, that I am more ambitious of being call'd by the latter Apellation, than the former. Nor can I wonder at the Bravery of the British Nation, that has such Food and Liquor (meaning some Beer he had drank of seven Years old) of their own Growth, as what you have this Day given us a Proof of.*

In 1713, the Election of new Members to serve in Parliament, after the Expiration of the Time limited for the old to sit, the Doctor perceiving the vigorous Endeavours that were us'd among the *Whigs*, to return those of their own Party, was perswaded, not without the highest Reluctance, to stand in Conjunction with Mr. Chapman, another very loyal Subject, and true Church-man,

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for the Town of *Buckingham*, near which, one of his Estates before-mention'd, lay; and tho' petition'd against, after a fair and indisputable Choice, was with his Colleague declar'd in full Parliament, the sitting Member. This Avocation from the Business of his Employ, which he could not attend then as usual, made him recommend Dr. *Mead*, of whom he had very deservedly the highest Opinion, to many of his Patients; which, as it was very satisfactory to himself, so it was very grateful to the other. For tho' Dr. *Mead* could have made his Way to Preferment, by Virtue of his own Merit and extraordinary Acquirements, yet he attain'd to it much sooner than he would have otherwise done, (notwithstanding the great Cures he had perform'd previous to it) thro' the Interposition of so approv'd and celebrated an Artist in his behalf.

During the Doctor's Discharge of his Senatorial Function, there was but one Session of Parliament, in which he could give his Attendance by Reason of an Accident which the *Reader* will be made acquainted with at the Close of these *Memoirs*; therefore little or nothing has been communicated to us on that Head, only, that he acted all along with, and for the then Ministers, for the Good of the Church and State, and did what he thought it behov'd him as a Christian, to promote the Honour and Interest of both, in all Debates where he was present. But as none of his Speeches are come to Hand, except two short ones, the one in favour of the *Malt-Tax Bill*, whereby the Scots were to be assess'd in Proportion to that Part of *Great Britain*, call'd *England*; the other of the *Bill* to prevent the Growth of  
*Schism*;



*Schism*; I shall give both in their Order, as follows.

Mr. SPEAKER,

**I** Am sensible, that tho' I am an old Man, I am but a young Member, and therefore should defer speaking 'till my Betters have deliver'd their Sentiments; but Young and Old are oblig'd to shew their Duty to their Country, which I look upon with the Eyes of a Son to his Parent. Crassus's Son, that was Tongue-ty'd, spoke when his Father was in Danger, and I, who otherwise should have no Relish for Speech-making, do the same upon much the same Motive. The North-British Member, that spoke last, says, Their Nation has had Hardships enough put upon them in other Matters relating to the Union, not to have an Addition made to them in this Article of the Malt-Tax. But, by that worthy Gentleman's Leave, I must beg the Favour to say, that all the Hardships, if any, lay on the Side of England. For, as I take it, to give on the one Part, and to receive on the other, are two different Cases; therefore it is but fitting they should refund the Equivalent we, who are such great Gainers by it, made them a Present of, or acquiesce in this Duty upon Malt, which will not come to the 20th Part of it: Since it's very reasonable, that we, who have given them Money to come and incorporate with us, ought to have it return'd us again, if they refuse to be upon equal Terms with us. This is my Sense of the Matter, therefore I am for reading the Bill a second Time.



The Doctor's **SPEECH** in Parliament,  
for the **BILL** To prevent the farther  
Growth of Schism, &c.

Mr. **SPEAKER**,

**T**HE Gentleman who spoke last on the Side of this Bill, being one of the same Faculty with my self, I must beg Leave to offer a Word or two in behalf of what he has said; for, tho' a certain Member has been pleas'd to insinuate, that our Profession ought to be excus'd from speaking in Matters of Religion, as some Persons are from Pannels of Juries, I shall, whatsoever Limits he thinks fit to circumscribe Physicians with, not depart from that Liberty of Speech which is allow'd me as a Member of this House.

Bills have been heretofore brought into Parliament, (and may again be offer'd to its Consideration) to regulate the Practice of Physick; an Art full as foreign to the Studies of those Gentlemen, to whom the Regulation of it has been committed, as Religious Affairs can be said to be to those belonging to our Faculty; and yet wholesome Laws have been provided by them against Empyricks and Quack-Pretenders. Why then are not we to be allow'd the same Privileges, since it is not impossible but the Business of our Calling, which sets before us in a more than ordinary Manner, the wonderful Works of Providence, entitles us to as great an Insight into Divine Speculations, as theirs who make no manner of Searches into the Operations of Nature, does them.

Therefore, Mr. Speaker, to be as brief as possible, for I find one who can talk much better than me on this Head, on Tiptoe to exert himself against this Bill: I

must



*must declare, that I see no Reason why the Bill should not be read a third Time, but on the Contrary, hold my self oblig'd to urge the Necessity of it ; since, if Schools and Seminaries are suffer'd to be continu'd much longer, for the Education of Dissenters Children, the Growth of Schism may be such, as to render this House incapable of preventing it ; and then good Night to our two famous Universities, that have made us the Envy and Glory of the whole Universe.*

We are now drawing towards the Conclusion of a Life, the most memorable Particulars of which, will be found in the Close of it. Therefore, after it has been said, that while he acted as a Physician, no Man follow'd the Duties of his Calling with greater Sincerity and Plain-dealing, or sat in Parliament, that no Senator voted more uprightly for the Interest of his QUEEN and Country. We shall produce only two remarkable Instances more, before we bring it to its last Period ; and these relate, the one to the Death of the late Duke of *Beaufort*, the other to the great Loss that befel the whole Nation in that of our late gracious and most incomparable QUEEN ; both which, may be said to have forwarded his, since, tho' he was entirely out of Favour with the latter, he never ceas'd to give Proofs of an unshaken Fidelity and Affection to her Person and Government ; and his Familiarity with the former, had caus'd him to contract such an Esteem and Love for his Conversation, that he was less exhilarated and free in Company, when without him.

But I must not omit so remarkable a Passage as occur'd in this Year, by his Application to the University of *Oxford*, for a Batchelor in Divinity's



vinity's Degree, to be conferr'd upon one Mr. *Richard Fiddes*, a near Relation of the Doctor's, and a Person every Way qualify'd by his Studies, and successful Labours in the Work of the Ministry, for a much higher Title. This Gentleman, for his strict Adherence to our truly Apostolical Constitution in Church and State, had many Enemies, and ill Wishers. The Doctor recommended him, and had a Grant of the Degree above-mention'd, readily assented to, for which he promis'd, in a Letter to the Convocation, always to be grateful, and which he would immediately have made a very handsome Return for, had the Rector and Fellows of *Exeter-College*, not been unreasonable in their Demands upon him, for some Ground which he pitch'd upon near *Selden's Library*, where he design'd an Addition of his own.

In 1714, which was the last Year of the Doctor's Life, (and in which he himself went into the Regions of Eternity, that had arrested Thousands in their Passage thither, by Virtue of his healing Prescriptions) he had the Misfortune to see that fatal Accident fall out, which he always dreaded, in the Death of his belov'd Duke of *Beaufort*, who went as a Harbinger, to prepare the Way for his adorable Sovereign the late QUEEN, in the Realms of Immortality. This noble Lord, who had Youth and Vigour enough to have withstood the Injuries of Time for many Years, and had often been too hard for the strongest Liquors, fell a Sacrifice to the weakest; for at his Return from Hunting, near his Seat at *Badminton*, his Grace, by a Draught of Oat-Ale, when over-heated, was thrown into a Fever, which not being rightly understood by  
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the Physicians of the *Bath*, who should have kept his Body open, and not given him Restringtons, prov'd fatal to him; tho' not before Dr. *Radcliffe* was made appriz'd of his Illness, who told the Messenger that brought the State of the Duke's Condition, and was sent to fetch him down to his Master, *That it would be to no Purpose for him to take such an unnecessary Journey, because, if the Duke was not dead at that Juncture, it was impossible he could live six Hours longer, for the very Medicaments he had taken, would undoubtedly dispatch him by that Time.* Nor was he out in his Conjectures, for when the Servant return'd, he found the Family all in Tears for his Grace's Decease, which happen'd half an Hour before the Time above-mention'd expir'd; and which the Doctor laid so very much at Heart, that in the Hearing of several Persons, at the *Bull-Head Tavern* in *Clare-Market*, (whither he never came after) he said, *That now he had lost the only Person whom he took Pleasure in conversing with, it was high Time for him to retire from the World, to make his Will, and set his House in Order, for he had Notices within, that told him, his Abode in this World could not be twelve Months longer.*

Nothing remarkable fell out in Relation to the Doctor, 'till the Sickness of the late *QUEEN*, who was struck with Death on the 28th of *July*, and continu'd in the Agonies of it 'till the 1st of *August* following, when she left this Earthly Crown, (that was one of Thorns to her, thro' the ill Usage she receiv'd from her unfaithful Servants) for a Cœlestial Diadem, after her domestick Physicians, assisted by Dr. *Mead*, had apply'd all Remedies that were proper in her Case, without any Success. A Report took Rise  
from



from hence, that not only the Privy-Council, but the QUEEN herself, gave Orders for Dr. Radcliffe to be present at the Consultation, and that he excus'd himself from coming, under Pretence of an Indisposition. In order therefore, to do Justice to this Great Man's Memory, than whom, none would have laid down Life itself sooner for her Majesty's Preservation, the Reader is to be told, that his Name was never so much as mention'd, either by the QUEEN, or any one Lord of the Council; and that only the Lady Massam sent to him, two Hours before her Majesty's Death, without their Knowledge, after the Doctor had receiv'd the Particulars of her irrecoverable Case from Dr. Mead; than whom, none could give a more just and satisfactory Account. He was then down at his Seat at *Cashalton*, most grievously afflicted with the Gout, that had seiz'd his Head and Stomach, and made him altogether unfit to travel; however, he sent Word by the Messenger, *That his Duty to her Majesty would oblige him to attend her, had he proper Orders for so doing; but he judg'd, as Matters at that Juncture stood between him and the QUEEN, who had taken an Antipathy against him, that his Presence would be of more Dis-service to her Majesty, than Use; and that since her Majesty's Case was desperate, and her Distemper incurable, he could not at all think it proper to give her any Disturbance in her last Moments, which were so very near at Hand; but rather an Act of Duty and Compassion, to let her Majesty die as easily as was possible.*

Yet, notwithstanding these Expressions of Tenderness and Precaution to his dying Sovereign, his Enemies, who would not, before the Loss of this precious Life, allow him to have any tolerable



erable Skill in Physick, imputed her Majesty's Death wholly to his Neglect of Attendance: Nay, the Prepossession in his Disfavour, went much farther, and his Life was threaten'd, as appears by the following Letter sent to him, thus directed, *For Dr. Radcliffe, at his House in Cashalton, Surrey.*

DOCTOR,

**T**H<sup>O'</sup> I am no Friend of yours, but, on the Contrary, one that could wish your Destruction in a legal Way, for not preventing the Death of our most excellent Queen, when you had it in your Power to save her; yet I have such an Aversion to the taking away Mens Lives unfairly, as to acquaint you, that if you go to meet the Gentlemen you have appointed to dine with, at the Grey-Hound in Croydon, on Thursday next, you will be most certainly murth'rd.

I am one of the Persons engag'd in the Conspiracy, with twelve more, who are resolv'd to sacrifice you to the Ghost of her late Majesty, that crys aloud for your Blood; therefore, neither stir out of Doors on that Day, nor any other, nor think of exchanging your present Abode, for your House at Hammer-smith, since there, and every where else, we shall be in quest of you.

I am touch'd with Remorse, and give you this Notice, but take Care of your self, lest I repent of it, and give Proofs of so doing, by having it in my Power to destroy you, who am,

Your sworn Enemy,

N. G.

N

Several



Several other Threats of the like Nature accompany'd this, and the Malice of his Enemies put him in some Fear; insomuch, that he wrote a Letter to Dr. Mead, directed to Child's Coffee-House, near St. Paul's Church-Yard; a Copy of which, was communicated to us by a reverend Clergy-man, and is as follows.

Cashalton, Aug. 3. 1714.

Dear S I R,

I Give you and your Brother many Thanks for the Favour you intend me to Morrow, and if there is any other Friend that will be agreeable to you, he shall meet with a hearty Welcome from me; Dinner shall be on the Table by Two, when you may be sure to find me ready to wait on you. Nor shall I be at any other Time from Home, because I have receiv'd several Letters that threaten me with being pull'd in Pieces, if ever I come to London. After such Menaces as these, 'tis easy to imagine, that the Conversation of two such very good Friends, is not only extremely desirable, but the Enjoyment of it will be a great Happiness and Satisfaction to him, who is,

Dear S I R,

Past Four in the  
Afternoon.

Your most oblig'd,

Humble Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

This malicious Report even obtain'd amongst his Friends, insomuch that a violent Stickler on the Side of the Tories, with whom he always  
voted,



voted, mov'd on the 5th of *August* following, that the Doctor might be summon'd to attend in his Place, in order to be censur'd for not waiting upon the QUEEN in her last Extremities, as appears by a Letter written by him on the 7th of the same Month, in these Words.

Chasbhalton, Aug. 7. 1714.

Dear S I R,

I Could not have thought so old an Acquaintance, and so good a Friend as Sir J——n P——n, always profess'd himself, would have made such a Motion against me. God knows my Will to do her Majesty any Service, has ever got the Start of my Ability, and I have nothing that gives me greater Anxiety and Trouble, than the Death of that Great and Glorious Princess. I must do that Justice to the Physicians that attended her in her Illness, from a Sight of the Method that was taken for her Preservation, transmitted me by Doctor Mead, as to declare nothing was omitted for her Preservation; but the People about her, (the Plagues of Egypt fall on them) put it out of the Power of Physick to be of any Benefit to her. I know the Nature of attending Crown'd Heads in their last Moments, too Well, to be fond of waiting upon'em, without being sent for by a proper Authority. You have heard of Pardons being sign'd for Physicians, before a Sovereign's Demise. However, as ill as I was, I would have went to the QUEEN in a Horse-Litter, had either her Majesty, or those in Commission next to her, commanded me so to do. You may tell Sir J——n as much, and assure him from me, that his Zeal for her Majesty, will not excuse his ill Usage of a Friend, who has drank many a hundred Bottles with him, and



*cannot, even after this Breach of a good Understanding, that ever was preserv'd between us, but have a very good Esteem for him. I must also desire you to thank Tom Chapman for his Speech in my Behalf, since I hear it is the first he ever made, which is taken the more kindly; and to acquaint him, that I shall be glad to see him at Cashalton, since I fear (for so the Gout tells me) that we shall never sit any more in the House of Commons together. I am,*

Dear S I R,

Yours, with the greatest Friendship  
and Observance,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

Whether Sir J——n had a better Opinion of him, for the Asseverations he made in his own Vindication, I shall not offer to declare; but whatsoever Men of Knowledge and Candour may determine concerning the Doctor's Conduct, I think there is sufficient Reason to believe, that he was not without Apprehensions of being assassinated on this Account.

Nay, he acknowledges, that these false Rumours (to which may be join'd the Terrors he was under, from the Suspicions of the Populace, and the Want of agreeable Companions, which he had always been wont to converse with, and which were not to be found in his Retirement from the Town) hasten'd his Death, as appears by the following Letter, written to the Earl of D——gb.

My



Cashalton, Oct. 15. 1714

My very good Lord,

**T**HIS being the last Time that, in all Probability, I shall ever put Pen to Paper, I thought it my Duty to employ it in writing to you, since I am now going to a Place from whence I can administer no Advice to you, and whither you, and all the rest who survive me, are oblig'd to come, sooner or later.

Your Lordship is too well acquainted with my Temper, to imagine, that I could bear the Reproaches of my Friends, and Threats of my Enemies, without laying them deeply at Heart; especially since there are no Grounds for the one, nor Foundation for the other; and you will give me Credit, when I say these Considerations alone have shorten'd my Days.

I dare perswade my self, that the Reports which have been rais'd of me, relating to my Non-Attendance on the Queen in her last Moments, are receiv'd by you, as by others of my constant and assur'd Friends, with an Air of Contempt and Disbelief; and could wish they made as little an Impression on me. But I find them to be insupportable, and have experienc'd, that tho' there are repellent Medicines for Diseases of the Body, those of the Mind are too strong and impetuous for the feeble Resistance of the most powerful Artist.

In a Word, the Decays of Nature tell me, that I cannot live fourteen Days; and the menacing Letter inclos'd, will tell you from what Quarter my Death comes. Give me Leave therefore to be in earnest, once for all, with my very good Lord, and to use my Endeavours to prolong your Life, that cannot add a Span's Length to my own.

Your Lordship knows how far an Air of Follity has obtain'd amongst you and your Acquaintance, and  
how



how many of them, in a few Years, have dy'd Martyrs to Excess; let me conjure you therefore, for the Good of your own Soul, the Preservation of your Health, and the Benefit of the Publick, to deny your self the destructive Liberties you have hitherto taken, and which I must confess, with a Heart full of Sorrow, I have been too great a Partaker of in your Company.

You are to consider, (oh! that I had done so!) that Men, especially those of your exalted Rank, are born to nobler Exercises, than those of Eating and Drinking; and that by how much the more eminent your Station is, by so much the more accountable will you be for the Discharge of it. Nor will your Duty to God, your Country, or your self, permit you to anger the First, in robbing the Second of a Patriot and Defender, by not taking a due Care of the Third; which will be accounted downright Murder in the Eyes of that incens'd Deity, that will most assuredly avenge it.

The Pain that afflicts my Nerves, interrupts me from making any other Request to you, than that your Lordship would give Credit to the Words of a dying Man, who is fearful that he has been, in a great Measure, an Abettor and Encourager of your Intemperance; and would therefore, in these his last Moments, when he is most to be credited, debort you from the Pursuit of it; and that in these the Days of your Youth, (for you have many Years yet to live, if you do not hasten your own Death) you would give Ear to the Voice of the Preacher, whom you and I, with the rest of our Company, have, in the midst of our riotous Debauches, made light of, for saying, Rejoice, O young Man in thy Youth, and let thy Heart cheer thee in the Days of thy Youth, and walk in the Ways of thy Heart, and in the Sight of thine Eyes: But know thou, that for all these Things, God will bring



bring thee to Judgment. *On which Day, when the Hearts of all Men shall be laid open, may you and I, and all that sincerely repent of acting contrary to the reveal'd Will in this Life, reap the Fruits of our Sorrows for our Misdeeds, in a blessed Resurrection; which is the hearty Prayer of,*

My very good Lord,

Your Lordship's most obedient,

And most oblig'd Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

To conclude, this great and excellent Man, who had made all Manner of Diseases fly before him, that attack'd other Persons, could not withstand the Assaults of the grand Destroyer of Mankind, in his own, but, in the 65th Year of his Age, fell a Victim to the Ingratitude of a thankless World, and the Fury of the Gout, on the 1st of *November 1714*, the Feast of *All-Saints*, on that Day being divested of the Tabernacle of Flesh, that he might be number'd with the blessed Spirits, among whom sits enthron'd our late Sovereign *LADY*, whose Decease has been so injuriously and falsely laid to his Charge.

Such was the End of *Dr. Radcliffe*, who, notwithstanding the great Freedom he had taken in Life, may truly be said to have *dy'd the Death of the Righteous*, in having made sufficient Atonement for some Excesses in his past Conduct, by not going out of the World before he had left a shining Example to it, and made appear, that Man  
is



is not born for the Good of his Relations and Kindred only, (tho' he left very plentiful Legacies) but the Advantage of Human Kind, as may be seen by a Survey of his Will at large, annex'd to these *Memoirs*.

There is nothing more upon our Hands now, after having brought him to his last Stage of Life, but to conduct his Corpse to the Mansions of the Dead, where the Bodies that are discharg'd of their Souls, rest from all their Labours. 'Tis to be observ'd in his Will, that he fix'd upon no particular Place for his Burial; wherefore it was wholly in the Breast of his Executors, that took Care of his Funeral, to assign one, which was in *St. Mary's Church in Oxford*, Mr. *Bromley* having often heard the Doctor express his Intimation of being Interr'd there.

In order to this, after his Body had lain some Time in State at the House where he dy'd, it was remov'd to Mr. *Evans's*, an Undertaker in the *Strand*, whence it was carry'd down to the above-mention'd University, which, the *Saturday* before its Arrival, made the following Order.

*At a General Meeting of the Vice-Chancellor, Heads of Houses, and Proctors of the University of OXFORD, at the APODYTERIUM of the Convocation-House, on Saturday Nov. 27, 1714.*

FOR the more solemn Performance of the Funeral-Rites of the late Worshipful Dr. *John Radcliffe*, our most munificent Benefactor, it is agreed and order'd as follows.

I. THAT



I. THAT upon Ringing St. *Mary's* great Bell, on *Wednesday* next, at One of the Clock in the Afternoon, all Members of Convocation do repair to the publick Schools, in their common wearing Gowns and Caps, there, together with the Vice-Chancellor and Proctors, to receive the Corpse at the great Gate, and to attend the same to the Divinity-School, where it is to be deposited, and to lie for publick View, 'till Eleven of the Clock on *Friday* Morning.

II. THAT on *Friday*, at Twelve of the Clock, upon Tolling St. *Mary's* great Bell, all Members of the Convocation aforesaid, (as also the Noblemen) do meet in the Convocation-House, in such their severall Habits and Hoods as are usually worn at the holding a Convocation; there to abide in their proper Seats, whilst the publick Orator makes a *Latin* Oration over the Body, which, on that Occasion, is to be remov'd thither, and whilst other proper Ceremonies are performing.

III. THAT from thence, all the Company do attend the Body by *Brazen-Nose, Lincoln, Exeter*, and *Jesus Colleges*, to *North-Gate*, and so by *Carfax*, to St. *Mary's* Church; where all Persons being seated in their proper Places, and the Burial-Service being begun by Mr. Vice-Chancellor, after the Lesson, a Funeral Anthem is to be sung by the Choir; and when that is ended, and the Corpse brought to the Grave, the Orator is to make another short Speech: After which, the remaining Part of the Burial-Office being perform'd, every one is quietly to depart Home.

IV. THAT a Convocation be held, in which the Benefactions of Dr. *Radcliffe* being first declar'd, a Proposal shall be made to the House, for a Decree to enroll the Doctor's Name in the  
 O Registry



Registry of the publick Benefactors of the University, for conferring Honorary Degrees, and for giving all other possible Testimonies of our grateful Regard to the Memory of the Deceas'd.

V. ALL Batchelors of Arts, and Undergraduates, are hereby strictly commanded to behave themselves in a Manner suitable to so solemn an Occasion. And all Persons whatsoever, are enjoin'd, upon the severest Penalties, not to tear off the Escutcheons, or to make any Disturbance in the Church, the Divinity-School, or in any Part of the Procession. And all Magistrates are to take Care, that no Disorder may happen thro' the whole Course of the Solemnity, or, at least, that no Offender may go unpunish'd.

BERN. GARDINER,

*Vice-Chancellor.*

All Colleges and Halls are desir'd to Toll a Bell from Twelve of the Clock on *Wednesday*, and from Twelve of the Clock on *Friday*, 'till the great Bell at St. *Mary's* ceases on each Day.

What remains farther to observe, in relation to the Performance of every Thing enjoin'd in this *Programma*, is, to give the Reader to understand, that it was executed in every Particular, only Mr. *Lindsey*, one of the Fellows of *University-College*, made a Speech in Honour of his Memory over the Grave, which was on the *South-East Side* of the Organ. Mr. *Cotes*, the University-Orator, had made a Speech on the *Wednesday* before, of three Quarters of an Hour long. The Order of the Procession was in this manner. The Vicar of  
of



of *St. Mary's*, one of the Fellows of *Oriel-College*, *Mr. Randal*, with the Sexton, led the Van, follow'd by the Vice-Chancellor, preceeded by his Beadles, after whom follow'd the Corpse, the Pall of which was supported by the Bishops of *Bristol* and *Chester*, the Master of *University* and Rector of *Lincoln Colleges*, the Regius Professor of Divinity, and Professor of Law. Then came two of the Doctor's Nephews, *Mr. Smith* and *Mr. ———*, follow'd by the like Number of his Executors, viz. *Sir George Beaumont*, and *Mr. Bromley*. Then the Regius Professor of Physick, after whom, all the Faculty; then the Noblemen; then the Doctors of Divinity and Law, follow'd by the Batchelors of both, and the Masters of Arts, all of them being presented with Gloves and Rings before their setting out from the Convocation-House. They were met at the *Carfax*, in their Passage to the Church, by three Choirs of *Christ-Church*, *New-College*, and *St. John's*, who continu'd singing an Anthem before the Corpse, till it was set down before the Pulpit; when the Vice-Chancellor read the Service, and after a proper Anthem, which was set to Musick by the Professor of that Science, did the Office of Interment. After this, it was agreed in Convocation, that *Mr. Cotes*, the public Orator, and *Mr. Lindsey*, who spoke the Funeral-Oration over the Grave, should be order'd to print their Speeches in a Book of Verses to be compos'd in Honour of *Dr. Radcliffe's* great Merits, and unexampled Benefactions.

These, with all other Acts of Acknowledgment, that could be done in return to his great Benefactions, were very readily made Proof of; and *Mr. Smith*, one of his Nephews, who had been  
bred



bred to the Law, (the other's Employment in more rustical Affairs, not making it fitting that he should be admitted to any Degree) was created Batchelor of Law by a Diploma: Sir *George Beaumont* likewise (the other Executor, Mr. *Bromley*, having had that Honour conferr'd upon him some Years before) was made Doctor of Law in the same manner: So that as nothing was wanting on the Part of the Deceas'd, to make that ancient Seat of Learning flourish, and raise its Head far above all other Seminaries of the like Nature, so all Occasions were laid hold on by the University, to give Testimonies of their grateful Sense of the Obligations which they lay under, to the Munificence of a Patron, who had exceeded even some of their very FOUNDERS.

# FINIS.







A true COPY of the last  
WILL and TESTAMENT of  
Dr. JOHN RADCLIFFE.



In the Name of God, Amen,  
I *John Radcliffe*, Doctor in Physick, do make my last Will and Testament in Manner following.

In the first Place, I resign and recommend my Soul into the Hands of Almighty God, and my Body to the Earth; trusting and hoping in the infinite Mercies of God, for a Resurrection to eternal Life, thro' the Merits and Mediation of my blessed Lord and Saviour JESUS CHRIST.

As to my worldly Estate, which it has pleas'd God plentifully to bestow on me, I will as follows.

I give and devise my Manour of *Linton*, and all other my Lands and Hereditaments in *Yorkshire*, unto my Executors herein after-nam'd, and their Heirs upon Trust, to pay thereout yearly, *six hundred* \* to two Persons to be chosen out of the University of *Oxon*, \* Sic Orig. when they are Masters of Arts, and enter'd on the Physick-Line, by the Arch-Bishop of *Canterbury*,



terbury, Lord-Chancellor, or Keeper of Great Britain, the Chancellor of the University of Oxon, the Bishop of London, the Bishop of Winchester, the two principal Secretaries of State, the Lord Chief-Justices of King's-Bench and Common-Pleas, and Master of the Rolls, all for the Time being, or by the major Part of them, for the Maintenance of the said two Persons, for the Space of ten Years, and no longer; the Half of which Time, at least, they are to travel in Parts beyond-Sea, for their better Improvement: And, in Case of their Decease, or after the Expiration of the said ten Years, for the Maintenance of two other Persons, to be chosen in like Manner, and for the same Term of Years, and so from Time to Time, for ever. And if any Vacancy happen of one or both, that the Places shall be fill'd up in the Space of six Months. And the yearly Overplus of the Rents and Profits of my said Yorkshire Estate, I will to be paid for ever to University-College in Oxon, for the buying of perpetual Advowsons for the Members of the said College.

I give to my Sister, Mrs. *Hannah Redshaw*, for her Life, one thousand Pounds *per Annum*; and to my Sister, Mrs. *Millicent Radcliffe*, five hundred Pounds *per Annum* for her Life; to my Nephew, *John Smith*, five hundred Pounds *per Annum* for his Life; and to his Brother, *James Smith*, two hundred Pounds *per Annum* for his Life; and to my Niece *Green*, two hundred Pounds *per Annum* for her Life: All which Payments, I would have made and paid half Yearly, at *Lady-Day*, and *Michaelmas*. And I do hereby charge and subject my Estate in *Buckinghamshire*,



*hamshire*, as well as my personal Estate, for the Payment thereof.

I give unto St. *Bartholomew's* Hospital in *Smithfield*, *London*, for ever, the yearly Sum of five hundred Pounds, towards mending their Diet; and the farther yearly Sum of one hundred Pounds, for ever, for buying Linnen.

I give five thousand Pounds to my Executors, for the Building the Front of *University-College* in *Oxon*, down to *Logic-Lane*, answerable to the Front already built; and for the building the Master's Lodgings therein, and Chambers for my two travelling Fellows. And will, that my Executors pay forty thousand Pounds in the Term of ten Years, by yearly Payments of four thousand Pounds, the first Payment thereof to begin, and be made after the Decease of my said two Sisters, for the building a Library in *Oxon*, and the purchasing the \* *Houses*, \* Sic Orig. the House, between St. *Mary's* and the Schools in *Cat-Street*, where I intend the Library to be built; and when the said Library is built, I give one hundred and fifty Pounds *per Annum*, for ever, to the Library-Keeper thereof, for the Time being; and one hundred Pounds † *a Year, per Annum*, for ever, for buying Books for the same Library. † Sic Orig.

I give to my Nephew *Redshaw*, now, or late in the *East-Indies*, five thousand Pounds.

I give unto all my Servants, that shall be living with me at the Time of my Decease, a Year's Wages, and Mourning. And moreover, I give to my Servants, *William Singleton*, fifty Pounds *per Annum* for his Life; to *John Bond*, twenty Pounds *per Annum* for his Life; to *Benjamin Berkley*, twenty Pounds *per Annum* for his Life;



Life; to *Elizabeth Stringer*, twenty Pounds *per Annum* for her Life; and to *Sarah Lunn*, twenty Pounds *per Annum* for her Life.

And I give to my Executors herein after-nam'd, five hundred Pounds apiece, for their Trouble in the Execution of this my Will; and all my Manours, Lands, and Hereditaments, in the Counties of *Buckinghamshire*, *Yorkshire*, *Northamptonshire*, *Surrey*, and elsewhere, and all my real and personal Estate whatsoever, charg'd with, and subject to the aforesaid several Annual Payments, Bequests, and Legacies, I do give and devise unto the Right Honourable *William Bromley*, Esq; principal Secretary of State; to Sir *George Beaumont*, Baronet; *Thomas Sclater* of *Grays-Inn*, in the County of *Middlesex*, Esq; and to *Anthony Keck* of *Fleet-Street*, Gentleman, and to their Heirs, Executors, and Administrators, for ever; and I do also make and constitute them Executors of this my last Will and Testament. And I will, that all the Residue and Overplus of my real and personal Estate, remaining after the Payment and Performance of the several Legacies and Bequests aforesaid, shall  
 \* Sic Orig. be by them paid, and apply'd to such  
 \* Charitable, as they in their Discretion shall think best, but no Part thereof to their own Use or Benefit. But I will, that all their Charges and Expences, and the Salaries and Wages of Bailiffs and Servants by them employ'd in the Receipts of the Rents, and for the managing of my said Estates, shall be paid and reimburs'd to them; and that they shall not be answerable for any involuntary Losses, nor the one for the other of them, nor for the Acts of the Persons by them employ'd.

And



And I will and desire, if it may be done by Law, my *Yorkshire* Estate should be convey'd and settled by my Executors, on the Master and Fellows of *University-College* for ever, in Trust for, and for Performance of the Uses and Trusts herein before declar'd, of and concerning the same Estate. And I desire my Executors to charge and secure, in the most effectual manner, the several perpetual Annuities before by me given on and out of my *Buckinghamshire* Estate, which it is my Intention not to have sold; and the Overplus of the yearly Rents and Profits thereof, I would have employ'd in other charitable Uses as aforesaid, and by my Executors, or the Survivors of them, charg'd and fix'd on the said Estate, in their Life-time. And I would have charg'd on my said *Buckinghamshire* Estate, one hundred Pounds *per Annum* for ever, to commence thirty Years after my Decease, for the maintaining and repairing the said Library, when built. And the Library-keeper I would have to be a Master of Arts, and to be chosen by the fore-nam'd most Honourable Persons, who are from Time to Time to chuse the Physicians. And my Will farther is, that my Executors may, if they see that my Estate will answer, prepare for, and begin the building of the Library sooner. And I will, that my Executors, in case of the Decease of any one or more of them, should join two or more Persons of good Repute, with the Survivors of them, in their Trust, by such Conveyances as Council learned in the Law shall advise; and so from Time to Time, if need be, that my Will may be the better and more surely perform'd. My  
 \* Living in *Hampshire*, as often as it shall be  
 P void,

\* Headborne-Worthy; the present Incumbent is Mr. Bingham.



void, and all other Livings that shall be purchas'd by me out of my Estate, I will, that in the first Place, they may be bestow'd on a Member of *University-College*; and if they should be deficient there, then to a Fellow of *Lincoln-College*, and after that they have preach'd two or more laudable Sermons at St. *Mary's*. The Persons that are to be presented from Time to Time, are to be nominated by the Vice-Chancellor, and the two Divinity-Professors, the Master of *University-College*, and the Rector of *Lincoln-College*, for the Time being, or the major Part of them. **In Witness** whereof, I have to this my last Will and Testament, contain'd in this and the two preceeding Sheets of Paper, set my Hand and Seal this thirteenth Day of *September, Annoque Domini, 1714.*

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

*Sign'd, Seal'd, and Publish'd, by Dr. Radcliffe, as, and for, his last Will and Testament, in our Presence, who, in the Presence of the said Dr. Radcliffe, subscrib'd our Names as Witnesses thereof.*

HENRY BYNE,  
WILLIAM BETTS,  
CHARLES BYNE.

COPIES



COPIES of two LETTERS sent  
from OXFORD.

Mr. CURLL,

Oxon, May 13, 1715.

**U**PON searching the University-Registry to BODLEY'S Library, I find that Dr. Radcliffe, in 1684, gave a Piece of Gold Money, suppos'd to be one of the very Pieces us'd by EDWARD the Confessor, in healing the King's-Evil, and another Gold Coin of King HENRY V, coin'd after the Conquest of France, as the Register, Pag. 426, (pro sua in Universitatem Benevolentia.)

Pag. 42. Vol. 2. Regist. 1700, he gave Grævius's Greek Antiquities, (ex sua erga Acad. Oxon. Benevolentia.) and Anno 1705, he gave us Cowper's Anatomy, (ex uberrima sua munificentia in Almam Matrem Academiam, cui ob egregiam in Medicina peritiam maximo est ornamento.)

You may mention these as small Specimens of Dr. Radcliffe's Love to us, and our Gratitude to him.

Tours, &c.

Mr. CURLL,

Oxon, May 16, 1715.

**I** Thought it might not be improper to let you know, that in a Convocation held this Day, at two of the Clock, a Letter of Thanks, in the Name of this University, was read by Digby Cotes, A. M. and Fellow of All-Souls College, and publick Orator, compos'd by him, and agreed to be sent to Dr. Radcliffe's Executors.

An



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