

Morbus anglicanus sanatus, or, A remarkable cure of an inveterate scurvy ... / in a letter from a country clergyman to his son in London. Concluding with a contrivance or two, for saving the lives of those, who shall happen to be in the upper rooms of a house, when the lower are on fire.

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Morbus Anglicanus sanatus:

OR, A
REMARKABLE CURE

OF AN
Inveterate Scurvy.

Made public for the BENEFIT of those
who labour under the same troublesome
DISORDER.

IN A
LETTER from a COUNTRY CLERGYMAN
to his SON in *London*.


CONCLUDING
With a CONTRIVANCE of two, for saving the LIVES
of those, who shall happen to be in the upper ROOMS
of a HOUSE, when the lower are on FIRE.

*Non domus & fundus, non æris acer-vus & auri,
Ægroto domini deduxit corpore febres:
Non animo curas. Valeat possessor oportet,
Si comportatis rebus bene cogitat uti.
—tua res agitur, paries cùm proximus ardet.*

HOR.
Ibid.

L O N D O N:
Printed for JOHN and THOMAS CURTIS, at Shake-
speare's Head, in Fleet-street.

M.DCC.LXVI.



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My Dear S O N,

THOUGH your Conduct from your Infancy has, in every Respect, been dutiful, and very agreeable to me ; yet from no Instance of your filial Regard, and Affection, have I received that solid Satisfaction, and Pleasure, as from the several Visits, you have made a Point of paying me, since you were engaged in the Mercantile Way of Business.

In our private Conversations, at such Times, I have the Comfort of observing, that the Expences of your Education have not been thrown away ; nor the Advice, I have given you from Time to Time, given in vain : That the

Hopes, I all along conceived of you, in your growing Years, are fully answered, in your becoming, what I always wished, a useful Member of the Community; and that, to my extreme Joy, you are now the reputable Trader, the kind Relation, and, above all, the good Christian.

Besides these more important Parts of your Character, I am pleased, when you are under my Roof, with your social Sprightliness, and Vivacity: They help to soothe my Anxieties, and remove that Lowness of Spirits, to which I have for many Years been subject. Your Company, rendered still more agreeable, by Accounts of your diligent, and successful Application to your Business, cheers and revives me for a Time; yet afterwards, I must confess, I retire with gloomy Thoughts to my own Chamber, a Prey to Spleen and Melancholy.

You are not ignorant, that this Disposition in me, proceeds from a scorbutic Habit of Body. This was so inveterate and alarming, that after many unsuccessful Attempts for a Cure, I began almost to de-

spair

spair of meeting with any thing, that would give me any Sort of Relief, in this dreadful Malady.—But, with a glad and thankful Heart, I think, I may now say, with the enraptured * Philosopher, ἔρρηκτο. #

I have, I own accidentally, hit upon a Medicine, from which I have received speedy, and most amazing Advantages. This Information will, I am well assured, be a Kind of Feast to one of your affectionate, and benevolent Temper of Mind, and the more so, when you see I publish it, for the Benefit of the Multitudes, who labour under the same Complaint, and who by this Means will most probably find the same Relief.

It is on all Hands acknowledged, that the Natives of this Island are so extremely subject to the Scurvy, that it is called the *Morbus Anglicanus*. It may likewise be as universally confessed, that it makes its Appearance in various Shapes; and how the poor Patients are harassed thereby, and through the Dejection of Mind it often

* Archimedes.

occasions, how miserable their Lives are rendered, is a very melancholy Reflection.

To you, my dear young Man, should you ever be afflicted in the same Manner as your Father, and to those of the Public, whom it may concern, I therefore recommend a safe, cheap, and efficacious Medicine; to combat, and in many Cases, I verily believe, to cure this epidemical, and generally, obstinate Disorder. As I write from Experience, I am little concerned what the Faculty, or Adepts in the physical Profession may say in Derogation, or Ridicule, of this well-intended Publication; but shall freely state my Case, and discover, without Fee or Reward, but with the most benevolent Intention, the simple, though effectual Cure, of a most inveterate Scurvy.

For near forty Years I have been a Sufferer from this Distemper. Sometimes it made its Appearance in one Part, sometimes in another, of the animal Machine. In order to conquer, or at least keep under, this troublesome Adversary, I dabbled in Sea-water, and Tar-water; of both of
which

which I have drank many Gallons. I took *Ward's White Drops*, and several pretended Antiscorbuticks; and made Use of other, as I thought, rational Means: But, alas! with little or no Success. At Intervals, I was afflicted with an extreme Depression of Spirits, of course was very unhappy; and the more so, as I despaired of ever getting the better of my Disorder. And Reason enough I had to despair, when at the Age of Fifty-six, I perceived it grew worse and worse, and threatened to end in a confirmed Leprosy.

Under this Apprehension, it came into my Mind to try, what the two simple Drugs of Cream of Tartar and the common Flour of Brimstone would do for me; and having some by me, I weighed an equal Quantity of them, and made them into an Electuary with Treacle. Of this I took, three Times a Week, as much as a small Walnut, about an Hour before I arose in the Morning. In about three Weeks I found the most salutary Effects.

The rank Eruptions I had, in some Parts of my Body, disappeared; a Humour which greatly affected the Parts round my Eyes, and even threatened me with Blindness, abated; and in a Fortnight more was carried off entirely; and to my Comfort and Joy (to yours I am also assured) I was freed from that Lowness of Spirits, and Dejection of Mind, of which I had, at Times, for many Years, been the unhappy Victim.

When I perceived these good Consequences arising from this Regimen, I took the Medicine less frequently; twice for some Time, and afterwards only once a Week, or as I found Occasion. Though this was my Method, let it be observed, that I would not confine every Person to the same; but would leave that to their own Discretion, and let that, and their own Constitutions, be their Directors. In taking so harmless, and safe a Prescription, there is no Necessity of being very precise; and where that is apparently the Case, it will not be difficult to adjust the Times of applying it, and the Quantity. It may be unnecessary

unnecessary to hint, that it may be taken with Safety in all Seasons, and requires no Confinement.

I am aware, that a Remedy of so simple a Construction, and destitute of the Sanction of the medical Gentlemen, is sure to be laughed at by one, ridiculed by a second, and despised by a third; but let it not be either laughed at, ridiculed, or despised, till its Power and Effects are known, and experienced. Let those particularly, whose scorbutic Habit discovers itself in outward Eruptions, make the Trial; and in this Case, similar to my own, similar Effects may reasonably be imagined to ensue. The Medicine must be acknowledged to be innocent, cheap, and easy to be taken; strong Arguments in its Favour. And as a further Encouragement to the Numbers, who stand in Need this Way, it is not puffed off, in Hopes of Emolument; the sole Motive and End of making it public, being that of doing good.

I claim not the Merit of inventing this Prescription; it was advised by a late eminent Physician of *London*, for keeping the

Body of one of his Patients in a due Temperature: And also recommended by a Physician in the Country, as a good Preparative for Inoculation. But should the World be apprized, by my Means, of its being also a most powerful Antiscorbutic Medicine; and if it should prove to do more good, than any other fashionable Specific, or a tedious, expensive, and disagreeable Course of medical Discipline; I suppose, I should not be refused, were I known, the Gratitude and Thanks of those, who should be benefited by it: And I doubt not, from the astonishing Effects it had upon me, but Thousands would find Relief from it, would they but give it a fair Trial.

Unskilled as I am in the Profession of Physic, I pretend not to analyze the Ingredients of which this Medicine is composed, or point out the particular Manner, in which it operates upon the human Body; but my Reason suggests to me, that the Scurvy, as well as many other Complaints, is occasioned by unequal Secretions, and that this Medicament, simple as it is, is a great Assistant to Nature in this Operation.

I also apprehend, that it lends its friendly Aid, in attenuating the viscous Humours, accelerating their Motion, and consequently removing Obstructions, when that is too languid. This is my Notion of the Matter: But if I am unable to describe the precise Manner, in which this Medicine produces its salutary Effects, the Defect is amply supplied by Fact; and Experience will by you, and every sensible Person, be acknowledged in this, and all Cases whatsoever, the best Mistress, and the most faithful and intelligent Instructor.

I forgot to acquaint you, that besides the good Effects mentioned before, I experienced another, which I should by no Means pass over unnoticed. You may remember, that I have had several Attacks of a most dangerous Erysipelas in my Head, and which I had Reason to fear, would at last prove fatal. When that Complaint was not upon me, I may truly say, I was seldom free from the Symptoms of it. But since my taking this Medicine, I have the Satisfaction and Pleasure of informing you, that eve-

ry Symptom of that Distemper is totally removed.

It has also been helpful to me in another Complaint, to which I have been subject almost from my Infancy; and that is, that painful and tormenting one, the Gravel. To Persons addicted to this Malady, no one can scarcely be ignorant, that Costiveness is a great Enemy. From this gently-opening Medicine, they must, therefore, of Course, find Relief; and this, I can assure you, has very sensibly been the Case with me. I have now less Occasion to make Use of my Horse, which, in that particular, I always found to be my best Doctor.

Thus you see, my dear Son, that by the Use of this plain, but most valuable Medicine, I am at once happily freed from a Complication of Disorders; but I cannot express sufficiently my Gratitude and Thankfulness to a good Providence, for its extraordinary Success, such as vastly exceeded my Expectations, and my Hopes, and which I esteem one of the greatest of my temporal Blessings. In the Decline of Life,

to have Infirmities conquered, and removed, which might be thought unconquerable and immoveable; to have the Health and Cheerfulness of Twenty-five return in the fifty-seventh Year; and to have the Prospect of a tolerably comfortable, instead of a miserable, Old Age, are such favourable Events, as constrain me, *invita Minerva*, to commence Author: Not for the Sake of being in the lowest Class of public Scriblers; not with a View of transmitting my Name to Posterity; not in Hopes of picking People's Pockets, to fill my own; not to ram down the Throats of my Fellow-Creatures a Tincture of one Vegetable, or the Essence of another, uncertain and regardless whether they kill or cure, if I am but a Gainer: But with the sole Intention of contributing to the Relief of a numerous Race of Mortals, my scorbutic Brethren.

I wish, most earnestly wish, for the ingenious Pen of a *Berkeley* to explain the Nature, and describe the Virtues of this Medicine; and thus to allure the Numbers to taste and try it, as he did his Tar-Water. Many more good Consequences,
I am

I am firmly persuaded, would ensue therefrom, than from the Use of his ungrateful Beverage.

The Assurance of an *H---* might not be unserviceable to me; as by eternally advertising, People would perhaps be teized into an Attention to a Matter, in which their own Advantage is so nearly concerned. Either Ingenuity or Effrontery would stand me in Stead, to make my Case of public Benefit.

But I must be contented with a plain and dry Narrative of a Matter of Fact, as it happened to myself; and with drawing a natural Conclusion from it. I do avow, in the most faithful and solemn Manner, the good Effects before mentioned, from this innocent and palatable Recipe. It was so efficacious in answering the End required, and so speedy, as indeed astonished me. And if I was so much, and so quickly benefited by it, why should not others in the like Circumstances? If one, why not two? If two, why not ten? If ten, why not a Hundred? If a Hundred, why not Thousands? Let no one therefore be so infatuated,

ted,

ted, as to listen to the puffing Advertisements of Quacks, for a Cure of a scorbutic Habit of Body; nor be too fond of applying to the regular Physician, when he may, at the small Price of Six-pence, be cured from the next Druggist's and Grocer's Shop.

Your frequent Dealings with my old Friend Mr. *Invoice* the Merchant, have brought you into an Acquaintance with him; but you may perhaps be unacquainted with some Anecdotes of his Life, which may, not improperly, be inserted in this Place. When I lived in *London*, he and I, having much the same Constitutions, used often, in our Conversations together, to compare Notes, and lament, that we could find no Remedy for our Complaints, which were mostly similar. I remember, with what sanguine Hopes (though contrary to my most urgent Remonstrances) he would sometimes purchase the infallible Quackeries, puffed off in the Daily Papers: And though trying many, receiving not one Dram of Relief. After his Disappointments in this Way, he was as unsuccessful in consulting the practising Physicians, though

though he consulted those of the greatest Name and Reputation.

The first he made Application to was Doctor *Crisis*; who, when he had heard his Case fully described, shook his Head, and, giving one of his most sapient Looks, told him, it was a very bad one: But added, he would do all in his Power for him. Accordingly he takes his Pen, and writes a Prescription half as long as his Arm. This, says he, with Mr. *Bolus* the Apothecary's Care and Attendance, will, I hope, restore you. Mr. *Bolus* was not at all negligent on his Part, but supplied him daily, and almost hourly, with gilded Pills, and Phials of various sizes, containing the choicest Liquids; and made Use so freely of Bleeding, Cupping, and Blistering, that the poor Man was, in the Course of a few Weeks, almost brought to Death's Door.

When honest Nature had, in some Measure, restored my Friend *Invoice*, from the Weakness, to which this severe Course of Discipline had reduced him; an Acquaintance of his recommended Doctor *Hectic*,

as the most excellent Man, for Complaints of the scorbutic Kind. Away hies the credulous Man to the House of this able Physician; who, having heard and ruminated a little upon the Matter, says; Sir, it is perhaps in my Power, to pick your Pocket of many Fees, in combating this inveterate Distemper of your's: But I scorn so mercenary a Procedure. Take your Horse, let me advise you, and hasten to *Scarborough, Harrowgate, or Cheltenham*; it is my Opinion, any of those Waters will recover you. With much Fatigue he trots down to the first of these Places; with great Expence he abides there the usual Time. From the Use of the Waters, the Humours he complained of were in some Measure checked; the Delights of the Place, and Amusements of the Company, gave him a Flow of Spirits; and he returns to Town, full of Satisfaction, and Hopes of a perfect Cure. But he had not rolled on a Month, in the old Channel of Life, before his Complaint returned with its full Force, together with all its melancholy Attendants. What shall he now do? What other Twig is there to be caught at? What other Professor in the

medical Art remains, from whom he can hope for better Success?

None so likely to answer his Purpose, he now thinks, as Doctor *Nervous*. To him therefore, as his last Resource, he makes his Application; to him he tells his long Tale; recounts the Medicaments he had, without Effect, submitted to; and the whole Gantlope he had run, to no manner of Purpose.

The Doctor heard him with great Patience, and his usual Candour, and, without much Consideration, replied; You have been treated wrong, I assure you, my dear Friend. Drains, Sir, are the only Things, that can totally carry off your Disorder. The Method is concise, natural, and easy. It is only Mr. *Bandage* the Surgeon's making you a Seton in the Nape of your Neck, and cutting you two or three Issues besides; which he will quickly do, after giving him this Note, and my Compliments. In less than an Hour, by the Dexterity of Mr. *Bandage*, my poor Friend ——— was made a voluntary Cripple; and, in Con-
sequence,

sequence, some Time after, an Object, offensive to himself, and all about him.

And thus did the unfortunate Man find, in a Course of two or three Years, without reaping the Advantage he expected from this severe Treatment, the Remedy even worse than the Disease.

I say not this to depreciate the Body of the Practitioners in Physic. They are a Set of Gentlemen, for whom I have a profound Veneration and Respect; whose Worth and Merits I greatly value; and some of their Assistance I should be desirous of, if attacked by an acute and dangerous Distemper. I gave this Instance of my Friend's Case only to shew, how obstinate a Complaint the Scurvy is; how frequently it baffles the Skill of the most skilful, and the various Efforts of the ingenious Sons of *Galen*. Be pleased, when you see him, to put this Letter into his Hand; if he despairs not absolutely of Relief, I hope, and am persuaded, he will find more by the slight, and seemingly trifling Medicine recommended in it, if he gives it but a fair Tryal, than he has yet done; and that some Time

hence, I shall have the Pleasure of congratulating him upon a perfect Recovery.

With a View of contributing to the Welfare and Happiness of many of our distressed Fellow-creatures, labouring under a troublesome and tormenting Complaint, I have thus freely and ingenuously expressed my mind. To many of them, I make no Doubt at all, of the Remedy's proving highly beneficial; and should it become as much the Fashion, to take this agreeable Electuary, as it has been to swallow down Tar, or Sea-water, or *Ward's Drops*, the good Effects, I doubt not also, would be much more general. And what Joy this would give you and me, and indeed every humane Person, I need not tell.

After delivering my Sentiments upon a Subject, interesting to vast Numbers in the Island of *Great-Britain* (more than the Armies of *Xerxes* or *Alexander* consisted of) you will readily excuse my concluding this Epistle with another, which has much employed my Thoughts, at Intervals, ever
 2 since

since the dreadful Catastrophe of the late Lady *Molesworth*, and her Family. The Transition may not appear so unnatural, when it is considered, that the first Part of the Letter is calculated to preserve the Health of many; the latter the Lives of some Persons, in the most distressful of all Situations; who shall be in the upper Rooms of a House, when the lower are in Flames.

Upon sudden Fires happening in *London*, it is often extremely shocking to read Accounts of Persons, leaping out of high Windows; and, to avoid Death in one Shape, almost surely meeting it in another, perhaps more lingering and terrible. Is it not surprising, that amongst the many ingenious of both Sexes, in this and other Nations, nothing effectual has been invented to save the Lives of their Fellow-creatures, in a Circumstance so wretched and deplorable? Rope-Ladders, and Wooden ones, have indeed been thought of, and proposed; and to the Active and Courageous, they may be serviceable. But what must Children, and timorous Females, do in a Case of this Nature? To such they can be
of

of no Use. I cannot help thinking, that a long Bag made of Fustian, or any other light Stuff, might answer the Purpose, by saving the Lives of many, in the terrible Dilemma, of being burnt, or instantly losing their Lives, or breaking their Bones, by leaping into the Street.

I would have this called a *Fire-Bag*, and every House-keeper provided with one, in a Closet next the Street, in the second or third Floor, as shall be thought best. Let this Bag be made as wide as a common Shirt, and long enough to reach the Middle of *Cheapside* from the Window, and quite to the opposite Side of narrower Streets and Lanes. Let one End be open, and the other sewed up. One Side of the open End, which should be rather wider than the rest of the Bag, should be nailed fast to the Bottom of the Inside of the Window-Frame; that Side of the Bag, I mean, which, when it lies folded under the Closet-window, is the upper, when thrown out, will be the under Part.

When any Person wants to escape out of a Burning-house, let the Bag be thrown
out,

out, and the End caught hold of by two strong Men, who should hold it stretched out, as far from the House, as the Length of the Bag will permit: By this Means, I apprehend, any one, even a Child, might easily slide down the Bag, with a moderate Degree of Velocity, and without receiving any Hurt. To make the Entrance into the Bag easy, an Iron Ring might be sewed on each Side of the upper Part of the Bag's Mouth; which, when used, should be hung upon two Hooks, driven into each Side of the Window-Frame, at proper Distances: And thus the Mouth of the Bag would resemble a Funnel, for the easy and more expeditious Reception of those, who are to descend; and who should descend with the Feet downward. A Slit should likewise be made towards that End of the Bag, held by the Men in the Street, large enough to take out those that come down; and if Eyelet-Holes were made all the Way down the upper Side of the Bag, as it hangs in the Street, large enough to admit four Fingers, they would serve to catch hold of, and render the Motion less precipitate; they would also admit the
Light

Light and Air, and of Course make the Descent less disagreeable.

To a Person of Fortune, or the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, &c. the Expence of making a Trial of this Expedient would be but trifling; and this might be done, by tying the Feet of a large Mastiff-Dog, previously muzzled, and tossing him down the Fire-Bag. If this Project, thus represented, or with any Improvements from others, should prove instrumental in saving the Lives of any, threatened with the Fury of a devouring and merciless Element; imagine if you can, for describe I cannot, the Pleasure it would give me.

I am aware, that several Objections may be made to this Contrivance. It will be said, perhaps, to be unfeasible, if not quite impracticable; but this I can by no Means allow. Little or no Danger can, I think, be apprehended, if the Men at the Bottom act but their Part well; and that they will, may be easily taken for granted, either from the Motive of common Humanity, or the Hopes of a Reward. For my own
Part.

Part, were I to be in the miserable Situation, for which this is intended to be a Help, I should not scruple in the least to make use of it, when all Things were properly prepared, and well adjusted; and should think myself very happy in such an Expedient.

The Expensiveness of so long a Bag, will be objected to by many; and a material Objection it is, no Doubt, to those who cannot afford conveniently to make such a Purchase.

In narrow Lanes and Alleys, it may likewise be said, that the Bag will be useless. That it cannot be so conveniently used in such Places, is readily acknowledged; but still it might be serviceable to those whose Habitations are situated in broad Streets, Squares, and Courts.

Should it be said, in Opposition to this Scheme, that the Thoughts of passing down, in the Manner described before, are terrible; much more surely are those of the dreadful Dilemma, of being dashed to Pieces by a Leap into the Street, or

reduced to Ashes with the burning House.

Admitting these several Objections their full Force, and that they are such, as may deter some Persons from putting this Project in Execution; I will offer another to you, and the Public, which may probably meet with a more general Approbation.

Let a Piece of Iron, strong enough to bear the Weight of the lustiest Man, be well fastened to the Outside of the Top of a Window-Frame in an upper Story. The Shape of it should resemble a Swan's Neck inverted, and reach down as low, as where the upper and lower Sashes meet. The lower End of the Iron, being crooked, should project from the Window about eighteen, or twenty Inches, and have an Eye, or Hole near the End, that will just receive the Hook of a Pulley. If this Iron is always kept well painted, it will take no Damage from Rust, and not be unsightly. In a Closet, near this Window, should always hang a Pulley, with a small Rope of sufficient Length run through it; at one End of which I would have a square Basket
 constantly

constantly fastened; that, in Case of an Accident, there would be nothing to do, but to hang the Hook of the Pulley in the Hole of the projecting Iron. When this is done, the End of the Rope should be thrown down into the Street, but the Basket retained, till some Person catches hold of the Rope; who may, with great Ease, and in a quick Succession, let down those that want to quit the burning House. The Basket should be deep enough, that the Sides, when a Man stands in it, may come up to his Arm-pits; for Fear any, in their Fright, should fall out of it. The Top of the Basket may, and should be so contrived, as to hang close to, and even with the Bottom of the Window; in this Position, Children may easily be put, or grown Persons get into it, without Difficulty.

The Exceptions against the Fire-Bag cannot, I apprehend, be taken to this Expedient. It may be put into Execution in the narrowest Lanes, and the most obscure Alleys, as well as in the most open and spacious Situations.---The Expence is trifling; the whole Apparatus being, I suppose, to be obtained, for the small Sum of

twenty Shillings, or thereabouts. The only Objections which, I think, can be made to this Contrivance, are two. The Persons, descending in the Basket, it may be said, will be exposed to the Flames issuing out of the lower Windows. But the Motion will be so quick, that if they take the Precaution of muffling themselves, in the least, with any Cloth, or Garment, they can receive little, or no Injury.--- Where there are large Areas before the House, it may be objected, that the Basket will naturally sink into them. To prevent this, it is necessary to be provided with a long Pole, with a Hook at the End of it, with which the Basket may, with great Ease, be directed over the Pallisades.

The frequent Fires which happen in *London*, and the many Lives lost thereby, are terrifying, not to the Inhabitants of the Metropolis only, but to all Persons of humane and sensible Dispositions, at what Distance soever they live from it: And particularly to those who have Friends in Town, daily liable to so dreadful a Calamity. As your House, my dear young Man, is situated in one of the busiest Parts of the City,

I am almost afraid to take up a News-Paper, lest I should be shocked with an Account of its being reduced to Ashes; and you, and your Family, either involved in the Conflagration, or with Maims and Bruises, narrowly escaping with your Lives. Let me therefore beseech you, as you regard my Quiet, and your own Safety, to provide yourself with one of the Expedients recommended above, and this without loss of Time. But though I earnestly advise you, to use this Precaution, my Wishes and Prayers are not wanting, that you may never have Occasion for it.

The next Letter you send me, I expect will express your Astonishment at the Temerity of your Father, in subjecting any Production of his Pen to the Criticism, perhaps the Censures, of the Public. The Respect and Deference you always religiously pay me, will not, I am well assured, suffer you to blame me; yet it is natural to think you will be surpris'd, particularly at my giving the least Hint derogatory to one of the learned Professions. I foretel your saying; Are you not afraid of offending a numerous, and very respectable Body of
the

the Community?—Or if the Faculty are not Objects of your Fear; do you not dread the Lashes of the Reviewers, which are often severe and very heavy, especially upon the poor Rogues, they squeeze into their monthly Catalogue?—Or are you not afraid of the Contempt and Reproaches of the many who are disposed to find fault, without considering the Views of the Writer, or their own Incapacity for judging?

With respect to the first Set of Gentlemen, I will suppose they have so much Honour, Disinterestedness, and Tendernefs for their Patients, as to be pleased with their Recovery, from whatever Hand it shall be pointed out.—The Members of the second Society, though sometimes severe in their Reprehensions, yet these, I observe, are generally candid, where the Design is in any Degree laudable, tending to the public Good, or the Benefit of Individuals.—The Rest of the World (regardless of their Opinion, or Censures) I address, and take my Leave of, in the charming Words of the French Poet ;

*Je crains Dieu——et n'as point d'autre
Crainte.*

With the heartiest Prayers for your Safety,
Health, and every other Blessing, I am,

My dear young MAN,

Your very affectionate,

and tender FATHER.

April 22,
1766.

