

## **200 years travels of a shilling / [Matthew Burchell].**

### **Contributors**

Burchell, Matthew.

### **Publication/Creation**

[London] : [publisher not identified], [1730?]

### **Persistent URL**

<https://wellcomecollection.org/works/teycqgcj>

### **License and attribution**

This work has been identified as being free of known restrictions under copyright law, including all related and neighbouring rights and is being made available under the Creative Commons, Public Domain Mark.

You can copy, modify, distribute and perform the work, even for commercial purposes, without asking permission.

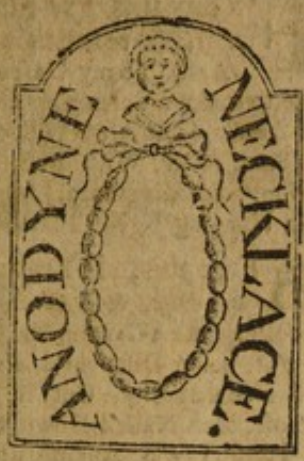
**wellcome  
collection**

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

A-411 1817

107 T.976.4R 64622

M. Burchell, in  
Cutler, & Great Toy-Shop,  
**ANODYNE**  
For Children's TEETH,  
Next Drury-Lane, London.



**LONG-ACRE,**  
The Sign of the Famous  
**NECKLACE,**  
and Case of Knives,  
Removed, From Temple-Bar



## 200 Years Travels Of A SHILLING.



**A**S in ÆSOP's Days, Inanimate Things, Were Made to Speak.—So Here, A SHILLING is Introduced Giving the Following Account of it Self—I was Born (Said the Shilling) in America, & Brought Over in an Ingot, by Sir W. Rawleigh, in 1516. I Was, Soon After my Arrival, Taken Out of My Indian Habit, Refined, Naturalized, and Put into the British Mode. With the FACE of Q. Eliz. On One Side, and the ARMS of the Country, On the Other. Being thus Equipped, I Found in my self, a Wonderful Inclination to Ramble, and the People So much Favoured this my Natural Disposition, by Shifting ME so Fast, from Hand, to Hand, That, Before I was 3 Years Old, I had Travelled into Almost Every Corner of the Nation. In My 4th Year, I Fell into the Hands of a most Miserable Old Fellow, Who (to my Unspeakable Grief) Clapt Me into an Iron CHEST, Where I Found 500 More of my Own Quality, Under the same Confinement, and Our Only Comfort Was, To be Counted Over, in the FRESH AIR, Every Morning. Till One Morning, We heard a Knocking at our Chest, and Breaking it Open, with a Hammer.—This We Found, Was the O'd Man's Heir, Who, as Soon as Ever his Father Expired, was so Good, as to Come to Our Release, He Separated US THAT Very Day, And, What was the Fate of my Companions, I Know not—As for MY SELF, was Given to the Parish Searchers, (Two QUEER SOULS) Who Pawn'd ME in their way Home, for a Quarter of Brandy, and Comfortably Drank Me Out, the Next Day.

**F**ROM this Brandy Shop, I Made my Way Very MERRILY thro the World.—[For, We Shillings, Love Nothing so much, as Travelling] And, In my Progress, I was Arrested by a Superstitious Old Woman, Who Shut me Up, in a Greasy Old Leather Purse, in Pursuance of a Saying, —That, Whilst She Kept A Q. Eliz's Shilling, She should Never be Without MONEY. But, She soon Changed Me, for a Quarter of Aniseed. After which, I Rambled from Pocket to Pocket, till the Civil Wars, When I was Employed, in Raising Soldiers. For, Being of a Very Tempting BREADTH, A Serjeant made Use of ME, to Inveigle, & Inlist Young Country Fellows. And, As Soon as He had made One Man Sure, His Way was, to Oblige him to Take Another SHILLING, of a more Homely Figure, And Then, to Practice the Same Cunning Trick upon Another. Thus, I was Employed some Time, Till One Morning, My Serjeant made Use of ME, to Seduce a Milk Maid, The Wench Bent ME, and Gave ME to Her Sweet-Heart, Applying with ME, the Usual Form, Of, *To My Love, and From My Love.* The Fellow Drank Me Out At An Ale-House, Where I was Beaten Flat with a Hammer, and again Set a Going. From this Ale-House, I Merrily Travelled from Hand, to Hand, 'till the Famous Long Parliament New Cloathed ME, and some Few MORE of US, And, Made Us Wear a most Moultrous Pair of BREECHES.

**I**N this Odd Dress, looking more Like a Medal, than a Coin, A Gamester laid Hold of ME, & Converted Me to a Counter, having Got some Dozens of Us, for that Use. We Led but a Melancholy Life in his Possession, being Busy at Those Hours, When Current Coin is at Rest.—But, At Length, I had the Good Luck, to See my Master Break. By which Means, I was Again Sent Abroad, under my Primitive Denomination of a SHILLING, and was Sent to a Young Spendthrift, with the Will of his Deceas'd Father.

The Young Spark, Finding himself Cut off from a Fine Estate, by ME, being made a Present to him, Was in such a Passion, that, He most Heartily CURSED ME.

And Squirred ME Away from him, as Far, as He Could Fling Me. I Chanced to Light under a Dead Wall, Where,

A Poor Cavallier Cast his Eyes upon Me, and to his Great Joy, Took Me Up, and Reading my Mottoes, *The Common Wealth of England, On One Side, & God with Us, Round Me,* and my BRECHES, on the Other, I See, Said He, that God, and the *Common Wealth,* Are, On DIFFERENT Sides.

**A**fter which, He Carried Me to a Cook's Shop, and Comfortably Dined on Me.—Thus I Rambled, Till K. Wm's Reign, When a most Barbarous Artist, With an Unmerciful Pair of Sheers, Cut my Titles, Clipped My Brims, and Retrenched my Shape to my Inmost Ring, as you may See Above, between K. Wm's, & Q. Ann's Coins.

Note. *This was the Old Clipt Money, which had Currently Passed for Some Time, in the Beginning of K. Wm's Reign.*

But, Was Then, all Called in, With a more Severe New Act of Parliament, against Clippers, and Coiners, than Any Before.

Being thus Curtailed, and Disfigured, I should have been Ashamed to have shewa my Head, Had not most of my Old Acquaintance, been Reduced to the Same Shameful Figure.—For *Solamen Miseris, Socios Habuisse, Doloris.*—Sen.

**I**N the Midst of this General Calamity, We Were ALL Called IN, and Thrown into the Furnace,

And (Like Cities Rising Out of a Fire) Appeared with Greater Beauty, having K. Wm's FACE Stampt upon US.

Soon After this, I Came into the Hands of the Great Dr. Ratcliff, Who Generously Offering ME, to a Poor Itinerant Corn Doctor, for Laying his Two Penny Plaster on his Corn, The Corn Doctor as Generously Excused Accepting of ME, With this Compliment.—Sir,

WEE DOCTORS Never Take Money of One Another.

Upon Which, The Dr. in a Passion, Called his Brother Doctor, RASCAL, and Bid him Very Angrily, Be Gone.

**M**Y Employment after This, was Much in Going of Errands, Sometimes, I Fetched a Play-Book, A Pint of Wine, and Oftentimes, What is Called a Doz. of Beer.

In Bargains, I was Given, as an Earnest, At Christmas to a Box, I always Accompanied a Sub-Paena. Frequently

I Went to a Justice for a Warrant, and Often had the Satisfaction to Treat a Templer, at a Twelve Penny Ordinary.

Or, Carry him, and 3 Friends in a Coach, to Westminster-Hall. Innumerable are the Times, that I have been Sent for a Pack of Cards, Or Twelve Penny Worth of Oysters, and Given After Dinner to a Waiting Servant.

Often have I Comforted Half a Dozen Old Women, with Tobacco, and GIN, And, as Often Diverted as Many Young Ones, at a Two Penny HOP, Or a Puppet Show, and Carried Many a One, to the Twelve Penny Gallery, at the Play-House.

During Summer Seasons, I Treated People with Cakes and Ale, and a Game at Nine Pins,

Or Regaled some Journeymen Taylors, with Strong Beer, and Corncumbers, Or 48 Morfels, at a Farthing PYE House.

**F**rom this Pye-House, I was Carried to Guild-Hall, Where an Errant Knight of the Post, Laid Hold of Me, And, (To my Unspeakable Grief) Vilely made Use of Me, to make a Solemn Affidavit, & SWEAR before the Sheriff of London, That An OWL, was A HORSE.—But Mr. Sheriff, Soon After, With ME, and Three Half Pence More; Paid (to my Exceeding Great Joy) his Journey Man Squire KETCH, for Hanging JONATHAN WILD, May 24, 1725.

**A**fter this, I Travelled to the Bath, Where I was Dipt, & so Cloathed in a Yellow Livery, By which, Looking like a Guinea, The Owner Went to Put me off, as Such, But, Being Discover'd, I was, to Hinder my Travelling, in any such Capacity, Cut in TWO, which my Owner Rather Chose, than Nailed Down, and Sold me at the Mint, for 11d.

Here I was Again Thrown into the Furnace, From Whence I Appeared A New, with the Bust of K. GEO. II.

And, Am as Ready Now. To Lift Soldiers, Or Carry Any Person in a Hackney Coach, Or a Chair, Or Fetch a Warrant, Or Go of Any Other Twelve Penny Errand, as Ever.

I was After this, Carried to Holland, Where I was much Vexed, to See my self Changed for 11 Paultry Dutch Stuyvers, But, The Person that Took me, Carrying Me to Dublin. I There, had the Joy, to See My self Valued at 13 Pence.

Soon After, I Happily Came Again to England, And was Paid at Harold in Bedfordshire, to One Mr. HULL, a Clock Maker, in that Town, Mr. HULL Coming to London.

Bought with ME, and Four More of my Own Rank, the Famous GUM-OPENING Remedy, to Let the TEETH OUT, that is Along with the Anodyne Necklace. Of Which, Mr. HULL, Sent the Following to be Published.

**H**AVING Heard such Great Commendations, of that Gum-Opening Remedy, That is Along With the Famous ANODYNE NECKLACE.

I Bought THEM, having Before Buried 2 Children of their Teeth, And Another, At the Point of Death, with its TEETH.

And, As soon as they were Used, We Found him Better. His Fever Left him. and he has Never been Ill Since, and has Cut ALL his Teeth, with a Deal of EASE, and Safety.

And, Is now as Fine, and Healthy a Boy, as Any Is.

J. HULL, Clock-Maker, At Harold, in Bedfordshire.

**G**UMS of Children, being Swelled,

They Very Painfully ITCH, 'Till their TEETH are Come OUT. Which makes them be Continually Putting their Fingers in their Mouths, to RUB their Own GUMS with. Which Plainly Shews, that they Want their GUMS to be RUBBED, to Allay, and EASE that most Troublesome ITCHING PAIN.

So that The Child by This, TACITLY Tells the Mother, What it would have Done to it's MOUTH, to EASE it.

And therefore, Immediately to do this, The Universal Practice (Without any Exception) of All Physicians, & Surgeons, Is, To RUB the Child's GUMS, with a Certain Remedy, Peculiarly Prepared for, and Adapted to this Purpose: VIZ.

Finely to Loosen, and OPEN the Swelled Texture of the GUMS. Immediately to Let the TEETH Out of them, without any Pain Or Disturbance At All, to the Child, But a Pleasure. And Which, Is the Very Method, Here Recommended.

**S**O that, Whatever Opinion, any Physician may have, of Any OTHER Method, He will, Presently, without Any Manner of Objection, Advise THIS,

To be Used by the MOTHER, Or NURSE, According to

The FOLLOWING DIRECTIONS.

# DIRECTIONS, for the Gum-Opening Remedy.

## Children's Teeth

**W**ET the End of Your Finger, With the *Moisture* in the Child's Mouth — And, With Your Finger *Thus* WET, Take Up A Little of this Powder. And then Rub Your Finger TO, & FRO. for at Least 2, Or 3 Minutes at a Time, to make them Let the TEETH OUT.

It has been Wonderful, To See Children, tho' Under Great Severity of Pain, and *Misery*, to have, almost *Presently*, Cut Several TERFH, upon Rubbing their Gums with this GUM-OPENING, and Pain-EASING Powder.

Notwithstanding all Endeavours Used *Before*, were Ineffectual, Inasmuch, that Nothing but Death, was Expected.

This Rubbing the Painfully ITCHING Gums, will so Please the Child, & The Taste of this Powder being just the Same, as Any SWEET-MEAT, and Rubbing the Child's Gums with it, giving such *Ease* to its Mouth, it will be Delighted with it.

So that, The OFTNER You thus Please, and Divert the Child, By thus Rubbing it's Hot Gums, with this Powder, the TEETH will the Sooner, & Safer, Come OUT. — And therefore,

**R**EPEAT Rubbing the Child's GUMS, in this Manner, Every 5, or 6 Hours, And, If the Child is in Very much PAIN indeed, Use it, Every 2 Or 3 hours, There being No Manner of Harm, in the Use of it.

Continue *Thus* Doing, till the Violence of the *Anguish* is Over, Which Often Happens, and the TEETH Appar. After Only a Few Times Using this *Diverting Gum-Easing Powder*.

And, If the Child Continues Any *Long While* Uneasy, ONE Single Paper of this Powder, will not be Enough or *Such* a Child, to Give it *Ease*, and Divert it, During the WHOLE LENGTH OF TIME of its TOOTHING.

And, Therefore 'Tis Entirely Adviseable, to Use some Few MORE Papers of this *Gum-Opening Powder*.

Altho' it be only to Please, and Divert the Child, when it is *Uneasy*, and *Cross*, and, to make it *Cheerful*, & *Brisk*. — And,

**I**F At Any Time, You would Give a CORDIAL Either To a Child, that is Actually *Breeding*, and Cutting its TEETH, — Or, To Any OTHER Child, That is

**NOT** About it's TEETH.

To Comfort it's Stomach, & Cheer it's Spirits, You will not perhaps Get a Prettier *Cordial* from an Apothecary, Than to Give the Child as much of this Powder, as will Lie Upon a *Six-Pence*, in a Spoonfull of Milk, Beer,

Or Fair Water, To Comfort it, & Abate a *Fever*, & to Keep off a *Fever*, Or *Fits*, *Convulsions*, Or *GRIPES*, &c. — This being A Most Comforting Pleasant CORDIAL.

For Children's Stomachs, And therefore, Let the Child, At Any Time, when you are Rubbing its Gums with it, Whenever it will, Swallow What it Will of this CORDIAL Powder Along With its *Spittle* Down, into its Stomach, to COMFORT it.

And Again, *Common Physical Cordials*, are often so *Nauseous*, that the Child will not Take them. But *This* being Like so much SACK, the Child will be very FOND of it.

**B**esides, Being thus Order'd, It is also the **CHEAPEST** *Cordial* for a Child,

That You Can Give it, so Suddenly to CHEER it, When At Any Time, a Mother Knows not, WHAT to Give it.

Whereas, This Pretty *Cordial* will be Ready at Hand, and Do the Child More Good, than *Whole Bottles* of Other Things.

Therefore, Give it *Thus* as OFTEN, as you Will, & You will Soon See, How the Child will be *Brisk*, and Thrive, After it.

Since then, More Papers than ONE only, of this *Cordial*, and *Gum-Opening Powder*, may be thus Necessary, If the Child Continues *Long* in Pain, to *Ease*, and Comfort it.

The Price, is only SIX PENCE.

Now, By this Means, The Child not only Gets SLEEP, and Rest, which before, It could not, for Pain, But, *Fits*, *Fevers*, *Convulsions*, *GRIPES*, &c Are Prevented, — And Its Life SAVED, Which, Purely for Want of So Very EASY a Little Remedy, Might be Otherwise Inevitably LOST.

**A** Mother then, Would Never Forgive Her Self, Whose Child should DIE. Purely for Want of so EASY, and so very CHEAP a Thing, to EASE its Mouth, & PLEASE it, and to Comfort it's Stomach, and Cheer it's Spirits.

Or, SIX, for Half A Crown — For

**S**HOP-KEEPERS to Sell Again : Or, Charitable Persons, to GIVE AWAY, It Being so Highly Necessary, for MOTHERS, Presently to EASE,

And Quiet CROSS CHILDREN,

**A**ND, If you have the ANODYNE NECK-LACE, Tie it About the Child's Neck : But so, As that the Beads may Lie LOOSE, and not too CLOSE Together. — Price, Of Both NECKLACE, and *Gum-Opening Remedy* Along With it, Is but 5s. With Directions. — And, ALLOWANCE, by the DOZEN, Or HALF DOZEN.

**A**lmost DAILY, Persons Come to LONG-ACRE, To Tell of These WORMS,



That Come Away from GROWN Persons, as well as CHILDREN, by these SUGAR PLUMS, — And, How, They have Cured MORE, & Done MORE GOOD in Families, than Drs, & Apothecaries, Could DO, Before.

And, almost Presently have been Another Thing, whereas Before, they were Always Ailing, & Out of Order, And, No Body could Tell, from WHAT, 'till they saw These WORMS to Come Away *Alive*, & *Crawling* About, in the Close Stool.

**N**O Dealings BEHIND the Royal Exchange, Nor, Any LONGER, At Temple-Bar.

# DIRECTIONS for the SUGAR PLUMS

And not only for WORMS, &c  
BUT ALSO,

There is not *Another* SUCH A  
THING, This Day in the *World Again*, as  
The Following SUGAR PLUMS, For A

**C**OUGH, tho' most

Violent, and Suffocating, almost to Death, And,  
Even Sitting up in Bed, *Whole Nights* with it, And,  
SHORT BREATH, *Wheezings*, & *Asthmas*, Opening, & Clean-  
sing the Pipes of the Lungs, When *Other Things*, will NOT,

Also, For HEAD-ACHS, the CHOLICK, *Rheumatism*,  
and WORMS, in Many GROWN Persons, (but Little  
Suspect it) as well as CHILDREN, And, No Body  
Can Tell WHAT to Give to Ease them.—So that,

Without Promising MORE, than Persons will Agreeably Find,

A FEW PENNY WORTHS Only,

Of these *Plums*, will Save a Deal of CHARGES in *Physick*.

And PRESERVE More *Lives*, Than  
*Half the Physick* in TOWN, Can Recover.

CHARITABLE LADIES in the Country,  
will Find them the *Handyest* Pretty *Physick*, to Give Away.

Price, 1 2d a *Dozen*, Or, Any Person,

**M**AY Buy but ONE Only Single  
PLUM, (for a PENNY) For A Child.

Or TWO, Or THREE, Or, *Half a Dozen*,

Or, What they Please, *More*, Or *Less*.

Or Else, May be Had, SIX Dozen, for 5s.

Or, THREE Dozen, for *Half a Crown*.

And, May be Had, At ANY TIME,

**E**VEN On A SUNDAY

As well, As On *Any OTHER* Day.

So also, The Famous GUM - OPENING  
*Remedy*, to Let Children's TEETH so SAFELY OUT,  
Above Mentioned, Or the ANODYNE NECKLACES, &c.

**M**ANY *Daily Working Persons*, DISTANT  
OFF, not having Time from their Work, On a  
*Working Day*, to Go for them, At the Sign of the  
*Anodyne Necklace*, in LONG-ACRE, London.—Whereas,

On A SUNDAY, They may have Leisure.

When, Perhaps they may Take a Walk Out.



## COMMON SUGAR

PLUMS, at the *Confectioners*.  
Are indeed BIGGER, than  
*These*. But, For *Colour, Taste, &c.*  
These may be Eaten by CHILDREN.

Like a *Common Sugar Plum*, Or, like  
Any SWEET MEAT You Can Give the  
Child to Please it. Or, You may Dissolve

them like a Bit of LOAF SUGAR, in a Little Tea, Ale, Beer,  
Gruel, &c. And SO Take them, Which is a very COOL Way.

**O**NE only of these Little SUGAR PLUMS,  
(of a PENNY) Is Enough, To *Bring Away* WORMS,  
& Foul Humors, from A Child of 2, 3, or 4 Years Old.

And, HALF a PLUM, for Younger Children.

**T**WO PLUMS Give to a CHILD of 5, 6,  
Or 7 Years Old, to Cleanse the Body of WORMS.

**T**HREE PLUMS, to One of 8, 9, 10, Or  
More Year's Old, for a Fine Safe PURGE.—And,

**A** MAN, Or WOMAN, may Take 4, Or 5,  
Whenever they Want to be Finely PURGED, And,  
To have *Foul Humors* Carried Out of their Body.—And,

**I**F not Purge Enough. Add a PLUM MORE Next Time.  
And, After Every Working, By which, You'll See a Load  
of *Foul Humors*, as GREEN AS GRASS, to Come Away.

Drink a GOOD DEAL of Warm Broth, Water Gruel,  
Warm Ale, Or *Tea*, To Void the *Foul Humors*, and ALL the  
WORMS Out of the Body. The MORE You Drink, the Better  
they will Work, You CAN'T DRINK TOO MUCH.

And, If at Any Time (By Mistake) MORE  
PLUMS, than Prescribed, Should be Taken for a Dose,  
The Person would Then (without Any Harm) ONLY Have

A STOOL, Or TWO, the MORE, for THAT,  
These *Plums* are so Entirely INNOCENT, & SAFE.—And,

**M**ISSING a Day, or 2, Between Each Taking,  
These PLUMS, should be Eaten THREE Times,  
Because, ONCE ONLY Taking, does not Purge  
Out of the Body, ALL the WORMS, and *Foul Humors*.

## SIGNS of WORMS, Are-A

**B**IG BELLY, Which, These Rare  
Little SUGAR PLUMS Presently Take  
Down, & the Children soon Quite WELL.

*Pale Looks, Hollow Eyes, Stinking Breath, Itching* of  
the *Nose*, Which makes *Children* Often *Rubbing* it.

*Unquiet Sleep*, with Startings, Cryings Out, and  
Tremblings in it, and *Cold Sweats* in the Night.

A *Looseness, Coughing, Gripes, & Pining Away*,  
*Pain, & Sickness at Stomach*, Inclining to *Vomit*.

A Great Appetite, and Craving for *Victuals*.  
Frequently Crying, Restless, & Uneasy, & No

Body can Tell for WHAT, Or WHAT they Ail,  
Or, would have, Or, *What* to Give them, for Ease.