

COPY

Morristown March 17th 1780

My Dear Julia,

*(? indicated
I.I. in
perhaps)*

In consequence of the snow storm, and a short adjournment of the court just before I arrived in this place, I fear I shall not be able to see you before the middle of next week. I expect to spend my time chiefly ~~of~~ your Uncle Boudinott while I am detained in this part of the country. I found his whole family (Susan excepted) in good health and very happy in hearing from you. Susan has a disorder in her stomach somewhat resembling Mrs. Stamper's. She is under Dr. [Tilton's ?] care, and I hope will recover as soon as the weather will admit of her taking the free air & exercise. - Your Papa whom I found in an unpromising way will return with me to Philadelphia to put himself under Dr. Bond's care. I do not despair of his being relieved, if not perfectly cured by means of the Doctor's powder. -

You can easily conceive of my distress in being separated so long from my dear family & patients. You must desire Billy Claypoole & Jamey Hall to call upon the parents of the children I inoculated a day or two before I left town, and to plead the weather & impassable roads as an excuse for my staying longer than I intended. Desire them to order the children to be kept cool, and their arms to be washed with cold water. If they are in any danger, or if the parents are in the least uneasy, pray let Dr. Redman or Dr. Kuhn be requested to visit them for me. - One word more to the ^{parents} [countries ?]. Desire one of them to call upon Dr. Redman, & request him to take Miss Falconer under his care. I intended to have spoken to himself about her case, but was prevented by extreme hurry when I came out of town. -

[diet?]

The tryal was opened on Wednesday, and Dr. Shippen appeared sanguine and insolent. The next day Dr. Morgan opened his evidences. They produced a total change in Dr. S's behaviour. He appears agitated and disturbed. All will end well. The tryal will probably last a good while as S's hopes now are only from delay, and embarrassment. One thing is certain. Provisions of all kinds are so scarce here, that a month's confinement to low [dist?] will do more towards ruining Dr. S. than all the disgrace that can be heaped upon him.

I write these few lines in Genl. Green's office surrounded with company. I have only [word missing] to add that ^{both} you, ^ - Susans - and the dear [word missing] lay constantly within the heart of one

ever affectionate

B. Rush

(She is in the ms.)