Philada Octobr 9th 1793

My dear Julia,

It turned out as I expected. Mrs. Keppel's gross habit, and her delay in sending for me till the 3rd day of her disorder, afforded a most unfavourable prospect of her recovery from the moment I saw her. She died this day at 5 o'clock. Mrs. Clarkson is till ill, but I do not despair of her. Mrs. Bett is below hope. Her habit was a bad one, and she too soothed herself for several days before I saw her, with a belief that her complaints were the effects of an old chronic disorder to web. she had been subject for many years. My invaluable friend Dr. Griffitts is I hope a little better. He has been bled seven times.

Octob^r 10th: After a comfortable nights rest I rose this morning at 7 o'clock, and have ever since been in the midst of sickness and distress. All my meals are public. Frequently eight of [sic] ten people witness the simplicity of my diet, for I am still obliged to live wholly on bread and milk and coffee with bread and butter. Tea has become insipid, and almost offensive to my stomach.

Where, and when, this will end I know God not, but I leave all to the disposal of my faithful Creator and Redeemer, and in whose will I am enabled frequently to rejoice.

The new remedies prevail universally in <u>name</u>, but many of our Doctors offer incense to the public mind, by one or two bleedings of purgings and then pour in their poisonous doses of <u>Bark</u> and <u>Laudanum</u>. I shall this day publish some extracts from Dr. Moseley which will

have been cover them with confusion, and shew that they ha are as deficient Λ in reading, as they are in reasoning and observation.

Excuse the shortness of this letter. My love as usual to all friends. Ed Fisher is better. He is a most affectionate and pleasant companion, and what is more, full of compassion for the sick. My mother keeps up wonderfully. Adieu. From my dear Julia yours sincerely

Benjⁿ Rush

P.S. Maj^r Franks was <u>not</u> buried in the Potters' field. Honest Jno. Thompson, the blacksmith with the wooden leg, who lives opposite to Mr. Kean's, prevented it, and obtained a grave for him in Christ Church burying ground.

OUTSIDE ADDRESS:

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