

Teeth and Toothache

1726 July 17 (Sunday). My Wife rose out of Bed but exceeding ill, bound together with her Excessive pains; came down; I'm afraid took Some Air at the Door; grew much worse. I got her up Stairs in order to go to Bed again, but she almost swoon'd away. Recovering a little from her faintings, She demonstrated to us that she was in grievous agonies. She undress'd and with the Tenderest Help [of] her Mother and myself She was assisted to Bed. But Every maladie was Enraged, by Every weakness and discouragement left almost Lifeless. I walked a little in the Room, her mother holding in one hand her hand, her other laid upon her Head. I cast my Eyes now and then upon her and Concluded she was drowsing, but I went to her to look upon her, and Spoke to her. Receiving no kind of Return Her Mother put her hand to her mouth. I urg'd Some Testification or sign, but none being given; but she lay in a profound stillness when as though had hitherto been vigorously struggling Her Teeth were set, her Limbs Cold, her Eyes Distorted, and very Little Life any where perceptible, when her Mother gave me the word that She was Dying. How I felt outgoes Description. I hastened the Maid to Mrs. Forbush. My Wife Lay for the space of 3 quarters of or altogether an hour I suppose in such a Condition. O Dismal Hour, wherein the Struggle with my heart for her Division was like the Rending the Soul from the Body! It was truly a most gloomy Time! Mrs. Forbush came just when She spoke, a Galbunum Plaister was taken off which was too strong for her. Something was given her and She Revid'd a little but Continued in the Last Extremitys. It was a Reprieve but it Seem'd a Short one. We Expected we must be Rent asunder this Day! It grew more and more Intollerable! I was full of prayers and anon I had Some Hope. I grew more Confirmed in Hope. It brought fresh to my Mind all the Bitter Sufferings of her Dark friday, Ever long, about nine Months before, wherein I had the Same prospects. The Salvations of God then, strengthened my Trust in him. She became more sensible. We Encouraged ourselves in the Lord and He show'd us his Mercy. While We have any being let us praise the Lord! It grew very Late, but Leaving her under the Divine Protection, and to the care of Mrs. Forbush and Madame Maynard I repair'd to the House of God. Our Devotions, if they were fervent, they were short. Mrs. Peterson came and by various Applications she grew more Easy. I was full of Thankfulness and went again to the public worship, Mrs. Bayles tarrying with her. Our Text a.m. and p.m. was Jer. 4.14. She continued extream bad. I sent Daniel Hardy to Mr. Barrett. Mrs. Peterson watch'd. I have almost utterly forgot what became of me that night. (Now I recollect.) Mr. Barrett came. He said and did very little. He gave us an account of what Mrs. Whitcomb had sent. He gave us better Balsom of Fennel for her violent Fever, gave her some Tent wine. He pray'd with us. We lodg'd together.

1726 July 31 (Sunday). I preach'd a.m. and p.m. on Prov. 29.1. I was very weary at noon, and I had the Toothach. Neighbor Grove din'd with me. At Night I was much more weary. Our Repetitions were omitted.

1726 August 31 (Wednesday). My Child not well, she now breading her Eye Teeth.

1726 September 8 (Thursday). We Sent to Dr. Matthews for Little Molly ill with a fever and violent flux. The cause was from her breading her Eye Teeth. We have Sometimes been up with

her till after midnight. My wife has not had a Comfortable night's Rest this week. I reflected upon Davids case when his Child was Sick.

1726 September 9 (Friday). My Babe I hope is better and in some method of Recovery.

1726 November 24, 25, 26 (Thursday, Friday, Saturday). I was very much afflicted with Toothach and an ague in My Face. Alas how Small a Matter will discompose and Obstruct those, who in the best plight have but just Sufficient powers to perform any Service at all!

1727 January 9 (Monday). Brother Champney much afflicted with the Tooth ach.

1727 January 19 (Thursday). I had a Sore troublesome night of the last, having the Teeth ach and ague in my face. Mr. John Fay, Junior sent a Man and horse fore me, but I was so ill and the weather so Wet that I was prevented.

1727 January 21 (Saturday). I was pretty well recovered from my indisposition.

1727 February 22, 23, 24 (Wednesday, Thursday, Friday). I could make but Slow progress in my Business because of my Affliction by the Toothach.

1736 February 8 (Sunday). My Daughter *Molly* had been much troubled with an Ague in her Face, her Teeth and Ear; but is better.

1727 February 25 (Saturday). My Toothach continues; but I finish'd my sermons (to a very small matter) by almost an hour before Sunset, when Mr. Cushing came and requested me to go to Shrewsbury. But my indisposition Oblig'd me to tarry all night.

1736 March 23 (Tuesday). Returning home I had most painfull Toothach. Blistered at Midnight. *Deborah Ward* very tender and helpfull.

1736 March 24 (Wednesday). Sharp Toothach in the Morning. Easier when my Blister began to draw well.

1736 March 27 (Saturday). Very much Afflicted with the Tooth Ach or Ague in my Face.

1736 March 29 (Monday). It was remarkable how Compassionate and assisting *Deborah* was to me during my Pains and anguishes by the Tooth ach.

1738 March 15 (Wednesday). Very much troubled with the Tooth ach by means of the Cold I took yesterday.

1738 March 16 (Thursday). The Tooth ach prevails upon me.

1740 January 10 (Thursday). My Wife greatly afflicted with the Tooth ach.

1740 January 12 (Saturday). Pleasant Day. My Wife (Except her Toothach) so far recover'd through Gods Mercy, that today She went into the Kitchen.

1740 January 13 (Sunday). After Meeting Mr. Biglo came in and my wife improv'd him to put out her Tooth.

1740 March 26 (Wednesday). My wife was taken sick of the Meazles. Extreme Pain in her Teeth.

1740 March 28 (Friday). My wife very full of pain in her Teeth. Mrs. Whipple watch'd.

1745 June 14 (Friday). Molly exercis'd much with Toothach goes to Hopkinton, to Mr. Barrett to pull them out which troubled her. He pull'd Two.

1746 December 19 (Friday). Ebenezer much taken off by Tooth ach.

1747 August 31 (Monday). I carry'd Molly as far as Esquire Brighams at Marlborough (she having the Toothach) in order to her going to Dr. Gotts.

1748 May 27 (Friday). Din'd with sister Rebecca and my Neece Mrs. Oliver. Bought my Brothers Hatt for 8 L Old Tenor and they presented me with my Fathers Cane, of Whales Tooth.

1749 November 21 (Tuesday). I was much afflicted with Toothach, Rheumatic Pains, and I was feverish -- was not well, at Home or abroad. Went to bed much indispos'd.

1749 November 22 (Wednesday). I am much indisposed with Pains in my Teeth, and at Times Rheumatic Darts in my Limbs: yet able, through Mercy, both to write and read.

1750 October 6 (Saturday). I am much afflicted with Toothach.

1750 October 7 (Sunday). Much afflicted with Toothach. Had a sorrowful Night of Pain. Drew a Blister but it did not give me Ease. I went to Meeting through much Difficulty, and through Divine Goodness went through the Exercises.

1750 October 8 (Monday). I was in much pain, which Mr. Forbush Seeing, acquainted me with a Remedy used by him with observable Success, which he communicated the Knowledge of; and which though very Disagreeable, yet the more clearly Methods (Blister etc.) us'd by me, failing, and my affliction great, I yielded freely to -- viz. Cow dung fir'd in Hoggs Fatt -- and lay all Night with my Face on't Despicable as it seems; it gave me Relief. D.G.

1750 October 9 (Tuesday). I had a comfortable Day, through Gods Goodness, though I was pritty much confin'd to the House.

1750 October 10 (Wednesday). It was So cloudy and dull weather that though I was much eas'd of my Pains yet I was feeble and did not go out.

1750 November 29 (Thursday). Mr. Haven, after dinner, went to Framingham. My son Thomas much taken off from Business by Ague in his Face and Teeth, both yesterday and to Day.

1750 November 30 (Friday). Thomas was groaning with the Tooth Ach and wanted to go to Dr. Smith to get his Tooth drawn out. I therefor hasten'd him, though it was past Evening, to bring the Doctor to Billy.... Thomas did not come till past Nine o'Clock, and no Doctor with him; but got his own Tooth out, or rather part of it, for it broke in the Jaw. Molly is also in great Anguish with Tooth ach So that with my own Lameness, we have no Small Trouble in the House.

1755 August 30 (Saturday). I had not time to prepare any more than one Sermon for besides the Interruptions of Company I was much disquieted with toothach.

1759 March 5 (Monday). My Daughter Sarah has been and remains grievously exercised with Tooth-Ach. Blisters for it.

1759 March 6 (Tuesday). *Sarah* goes first to Dr. *Chase* to get her tooth pulled out; but in Vain; he was not at home. Thomas went with her in Mr. Nurse's Sleigh. I visit Mr. Nurse -- his Sleigh goes again to carry Sarah to get her tooth pulled. Alexander drives for her. She goes to Mr. *Biglow*, who took it out, though bad to draw.

1759 October 7 (Sunday). I was well all Day -- but at Night was Seized with Tooth-Ach and put on a Blister.

1760 November 27 (Thursday). I had put on Blister and a Poultis -- by means of which the Swelling of my Face went down, and Pains of my Teeth ceased. D.Gr.!

1761 March 8 (Sunday). Have been exercised with Tooth ach -- besides divers Other Interventions So that I could prepare but one Sermon.

1767 January 17 (Saturday). I met with a violent Blow at the wood Pile. A stick of wood I was cutting off flew with great Force into my Face; Struck my Mouth most directly; beat a large fore tooth into my Mouth, and filled my Mouth with Blood, Pain, Swelling; and is a great Trouble through the Day. May it prove a Benefit by making me sensible how exposed I am every minute, how dependent upon the glorious God and what Obligations I am under to glorifie Him!

1771 January 29 (Tuesday). *Breck* [so ill?] with his shattered Jaw (having undergone a tedious Tooth-drawing at *Rochester*) that he cant go to *Ashburnham*, as designed.

1771 August 31 (Saturday). My ague and Tooth-ake so much disrested me that p.m. I went to Dr. Hawes, and got a principally Troublesome Tooth pulled out.

1775 July 10 (Monday). John is better, yet very weak. But *Hannah* is worse -- has the *Rash*, as the Doctors Judges. Her Head and Face are much affected. One of her Teeth was drawn.

1782 February 25 (Monday). We are an House of Invalids. Yet all of us about House. Mrs. P_____ chiefly, by reason of a grievous Pain in her side: she fears a sore is gathering there. Sophy is grievously exercised with Toothach -- and has it drawn.