

Dr. Thomas Chase (b. 1732) of Westborough

According to Walett, "Thomas Chase, born in Sutton, April 3, 1732, studied medicine with Dr. Benjamin Morse of Sutton. He lived and practiced in Westborough in the 1750's. Some time after 1760 he moved to New York." Another source suggests that he died before 1788.

Thomas, son of Benoney and Mary Chase, was born Apr. 3, 1732; *Sutton Vital Records*, 42.
Dr. Thomas Chase mar. Mrs. Mary White, Sept. 26, 1751; *Sutton Vital Records*, 232.

1751 April 11 (Thursday). Lieutenant Wood of Upton and [blank] Chase (a young practitioner in Physic and who has taken up Lodging at Captain Bakers) din'd here.

1751 July 17 (Wednesday). Lieutenant Tainter here in the Morning and deliver'd me 22£ 10/ old Tenor. My Wife and I rode to Captain Bakers, where lodges Mr. Thomas Chase, a young Practitioner in Physick and Surgery. My wife blooded by him.

1751 October 17 (Thursday). My little Daughter Susan very much indispos'd -- but we ventur'd to go to Mr. Martyn with the Child, having appointed and engag'd it.... Susen so ill we sent for Dr. Chase -- who came. My God prepare us for his holy will!

1751 October 18 (Friday). Suse took a Vomit.

1751 October 19 (Saturday). Suse very bad (of a Fever) Dr. Chase tends upon her diligently. God prepare us for His holy will! hear that several Children and Youth are ill of Fever also.... Suse (D.G.) better.

1751 October 23 (Wednesday). Susen So well that the Doctor ceases his visits, and generously gives his Medicines and visits also.

1751 December 10 (Tuesday). N.B. Ebenezer and Thomas are gone to wait on Dr. Chase, who, to Day brings his Wife from Sutton.

1751 December 13 (Friday). P.M. Mrs. Forbush, the Deacons Wife, fell from Mr. Wymans (of Shrewsbury) Horse, a little South of the Stables. She was much stunn'd. Mr. Wyman and I took her up in an arm Chair and brought her into my House. Sent for Dr. Chase, who came: he let her Blood. She by Degrees came to. I sent by her son Bowman to her Husband. He and his son Jonathan and Mr. Tainter brought a Whirrey, and they carry'd her Home.

1752 January 14 (Tuesday). My daughters Molly and Lucy were last Wednesday at Mr. Martyns, and heard their Disgust at my not having been to see 'em for so long time. They pitched upon to Day for us to go, and they would stay at home for us -- but though it was a most agreeable Day and fine slaying, yet I was so very ill that I could by no means go. Mrs. Parkman and Molly went. I grew so ill, so faint, feverish, etc. that I sent for Dr. Chase, who came.

1752 January 16 (Thursday). Another Comfortable Night (through Divine Mercy) yet very faint Morning. I perceive I go down Hill apace. Though Dr. Chase is very faithful and very generous, yet he is young and I am not content without further advice. Sent for Neighbour Pratt, that he might go to Dr. Scammell; he came but could not go for the Doctor. He went to Deacon Newton and he consented and went. He returned at Evening without him, but brought a portion of Rhubarb corrected with oyl of Cinnamon.... At Eve Dr. Chase here and advises to take the Rhubarb *ut Supr.*

1752 January 17 (Friday). Was not quite so faint. Took the rhubarb, it worked once. Dr. Chase here, Mr. Isaac Harrington.... A more comfortable Day in general (through Divine Goodness.)

1752 January 18 (Saturday). Exceeding low and faint at first waking which was long before Day and continued so till I got up, and some time in the morning about 11 a.m. came Dr. Scammell. He says I have no Hectick, advises to Bitters and nutritious Diet, but forbids all Volatiles. I sent for Dr. Chase but he was gone out of town. Dr. Scammel to Colonel Nahum Wards and returned p.m.... In general I was better through the Day than I expected. D.G.

1752 February 20 (Thursday). Dr. Chase and his wife and Mrs. Newton.

1752 August 25 (Tuesday). Last Night was exceeding tedious not for pains so much as Faintness, especially towards Morning I was exceeding low. My Wife watch'd. The forenoon was of apiece with the Morning. My wife stills a miscellany of Meat, Herbs, Roots, seeds etc. by the Doctor's Direction. But my Eye and Heart are to God to Show Mercy. Dr. Chase waits upon his Father here. P.M. I was more lively and comfortable. D.G. Very free of pain -- a better Evening and Night.

1754 October 24 (Thursday). N.B. Dr. Chase was with me and he visited at Mr. Ithamar Bellows's their Daughter Elizabeth having the Rheumatism. I talked freely with the Doctor concerning his own Conduct; and wish a Blessing!

1756 January 29 (Thursday). *Lucy* very ill. We improve Dr. Chase for her.

1756 January 30 (Friday). *Lucy* had a poor Night: but is Somewhat better to day. Her Face is exceedingly inflamed and covered over with scabbs.

1756 February 5 (Thursday). The Weather generally for some time Southerly; the Earth open; the Frost going out of the Ground -- tis feared this Air is insalubrious, and that the Distemper among us will have advantage hereby. We hear the Doctors *Willson* and *Brigham* are Sick. Dr. *Chase* also complains much of Fever and Canker.

1756 June 25 (Friday). Had a bad night, and am much indisposed to Day -- much pain in my stomach etc.: was wholly confined -- but it is of the Lords Mercy I am not consumed. *Peggy Read* said to be dying -- sends for me, but I am so ill I can't go. It proves also an exceeding rainy time. At night I was seized by a very violent Ague which held me shaking about half an hour -- which was followed with Fever and held me I Suppose all Night. Sent for Dr. Chase and

he Came. It is altogether uncertain what the Sovereign of my Life is now about to do with me. May I be prepared for His holy will! The Indications are now strong.

1756 June 26 (Saturday). Dr. Chase again. He administers (as far as I discern) judiciously. *Peggy Read* is yet living. I persuade Dr. Chase to go and See her.

1756 June 27 (Sunday). I hope I am (through the Goodness of God) a little better. But it is a Melancholly Day on Account of God's Sanctuary which is very desolte.... He dines at Mr. Martyns also. Mrs. *Molly* Somewhat better, but her Mother is now ill. Dr. Chase came diligently to See me, both Morning and Evening. The Indian woman yet alive.

1756 June 29 (Tuesday). I grow better, I hope every Day. Cheerfullness with my Relatives, who are here, doubtless promotes it. The Doctor here once more. He brings me Bitters.

1756 July 9 (Friday). A bright, cheerfull and pleasant morning after the storm, but I am my Self, I fear, lower, and more distressed; am very sick, abhor every Edible, but endeavour to keep up my Spirits and walk about.... I am exceeding poor and Miserable at Evening. I had sent for Dr. Chase in the Day. He came at Night, and being persuaded by my grievous Nausea, and frequent reaching to vomit, that I have the Jaundice, I have Sent Thomas to *Mrs. Kimbal* of Hopkinton for her famous Remedy. But I principally beg Grace to [Seak?] to, and depend on the Glorious God the Almighty sovereign of my Life and all my Changes.

1756 July 10 (Saturday). Thomas did not come early, yet I began Mrs. Kimbals Medicine, looking to God for His Blessing. P.M. came Mr. Forb. to my great Joy, because of tomorrow. I felt somewhat better at noon. Sat at Table and eat somewhat. It was also with relish. D.G.

1756 July 12 (Monday). This was a dark Morning with me on account of the Increase of the Oppresing pain in my Breast, and the Increase also of my Fever: My abhorrence of Food, and my Weakness add to my Distress. But may God enable me to resign my self wholly to him! I sent for Dr. *Chase*, who came -- gives me [Confactio *Alkermes?*], etc. Very hot weather. Thomas and Billy hoeing in the New Field and finished it. Deacon Jonathan Forb. here p.m. I was so very low that (upon his having mentioned his going to Hopkinton upon his Busness) I prayed him to go to Dr. Willson for me: which he resolved to do.

1756 July 13 (Tuesday). Dr. *Wilson* came. He judges a vomit (of Panacea Antimony) best -- and persuades me to take it. He stays to See the Operation. N.B. I went down below to dinner and sat at Table (part of the Time). Took my vomit about 4 p.m. It worked Slowly, but according to Expectation, both up and down. And I took an Anodyne before I went to sleep, committing all to God!

1756 July 14 (Wednesday). In the morning was faint and weak indeed! Neighbour Zebulun Rice (who was here at the time of the working of my physic) came kindly to see me this morning. Dr. *Chase* came, and Seems somewhat offended that I had not told him of my Sending for Dr. *Wilson*. I gave him my Reasons. He then cheerfully administered of his Drugs.

1756 July 15 (Thursday). I had but a faint Night notwithstanding -- much pained in my Knees, as well as Back. Fear I am falling into Rheumatism. Am faint to Day, appetite depraved. Am Confined to the Chamber.... Dr. Chase to see me a.m.

1756 July 16 (Friday). In the morning, though poor and weak and somewhat Rheumatic in my Knees, I went down below to Breakfast and prayer with the Company and Family. Dr. Chase just stepped in, judges my Fever abated in some Measure, and yet I am many ways grievously Exercised; my right Knee, my right Eye -- I find it necessary to put on a Blister at Night, that if it may please God I may have Ease from my Rheumatick Pains. Coll. Williams of Marlborough came in at Eve. Deacon Bond also visited me; likewise Lt. Thomas Forbs. wife. I am humbly waiting the will of God especially His gracious manifestations for the Refreshment of my inner Man. Little *Sophy* ill also.

1756 July 18 (Sunday). Mr. Barrett preached here, a.m. on Ps. 73.26, last Clause. P.M. on Ps. 17.14, those words, "who have their Portion in this Life." I sat with them at Dinner but could not go to Meeting. Dr. Chase here; leaves me some Lavender only; I having many sorts of Drops and Drugs already. Rheumatism abates so little that I put on another Blister on (the same) Left Arm. My Eyes are still Strangely affected -- the Balls and up above them in Pain.

1756 July 19 (Monday). Notwithstanding my Blisters, my Rheumatism increases -- Seizes the thick part of my right Thigh. I am also more feverish -- can't bear to sit at Dinner, yet try, and worry it out. God be merciful to me a Miserable sinner, under His holy Frowns!

1756 July 20 (Tuesday). Through the Divine Goodness I had a more comfortable Day -- freer of Pains, and from the Nauseating Food. I eat better, but did not venture down to dinner with the Family.... Dr. Chase steps in.... I feel better this p.m. than I have done a good while. I would heartily praise God for it!

1756 July 21 (Wednesday). My Wife very much exercised with pains, daily.... Dr. Wilson visited me and with him Deacon Burnap.

1756 July 28 (Wednesday). Had a very distressing Night. The Blister has little apparent Effect. Dr. Chase to see Me. He sends me *Balsam Polychris*. Send to Mr. *Asaph Rice* per Ensign Harrington. Begin to be seized in my Left Knee. But it is the Lord! P.M. *Moses Twitchel* and Noah Hardy mow in Newton Meadow.

1756 July 29 (Thursday). Had a yet more distressing night Still, in profuse sweating, and faintness -- had little sleep -- so that I am brought low. Dr. Chase here; he leaves me a portion of *Rhubarb* which I am in doubt about taking. My Wife still very lame. Billy is poisoned and can do no Work. Mr. Moses Twitchell and Joseph Pratt Securing the Hay at my Meadow. A little after noon I took the Rheubarb, and it worked about 3 times -- hope it had a good Effect. P.M. Neighbour Elizer Rice and my son Ebenezer brought each of them a Load of Hay from Ministerial Meadow, which finishes the Haying there for this year, being 6 Load. Mr. Twitchel brought up one Load from Newton Meadow, and stacked a little more than a Load in the Meadow. Toward Night Dr. *Wilson* called in to see me. It was most seasonable and agreeable, for I had tryed to send for him this very Day. He advises to take *Elixir Camphoratum*, 20 or 25

Drops, Early Morn, and 11 a.m. N.B. Esq. *Baker* brought the Doctor for his son *Joseph*; So that riding this way he called in. Mr. Twitchell and Jos. Pratt lodge here.

1756 July 30 (Friday). Very heavy Rains -- especially a.m. I had not such Colliquative Sweat last Night, as the Nights before, but perhaps owing to thinning the Bed-Cloths: and am apprehensive my Rheumatism is still making progress into other Joints. Each Heel is Somewhat affected as well as my left Knee -- at night my right Foot most. Brother Forb. came to bring me a Remedy for my Rheumatism, viz. *Piony-Oak* to be steeped in West India Rum. 4 Spoonful per Day. P.M. his Son Daniel and several Others visit me. They enquire about the Nature of *Moral Assurance*. Probably they have reference to Mr. Forb. late sermon which gave some of them Disgust. N.B. Mr. *Asaph Rice* sends me word that he can't come the Next sabbath but will endeavour to the Sabbath after.

1756 July 31 (Saturday). Great Rains this Morning also, and hold to p.m. My right foot full of pain. Right Shoulder, and right Hand, remain lame, weak and pained. My left Knee, which was full of pain yesterday easier to Day. D.G. I am able, with much striving, and distressing Pain to rise from the Bed, and walk a little -- this I have almost every Day. I am so weak I dare not draw another Blister. I begin to take of the Elixir *Camphoratum*. Capt. *Maynard* made me a kind Visit. *Mrs. Biglow*, stay-Maker, having finished her Work and received her Pay, p.m., returned home. The Pain of my Foot and of my right Hand is So increased that we are forced to venture another Blister. This is the 6th Since my illness began.

1756 August 1 (Sunday). I am, through divine Mercy, Somewhat easier, and can, though with Pain and difficulty, walk about the room.... The Doctor Called in here both a. and p.m. May God have Compassion on us, and shew us His Goodness in His own Time! May He be as a little Sanctuary to us who are at home, as well as His Goings be Seen in His Temple! N.B. Not a few are detained at Home with me: My Wife who is full of Pains and Smart in her Feet; Billy, who is poisoned; and Sarah who is greatly indisposed to Day: These, besides divers little ones. N.B. I begin to anoint pained spots and Joints with *Marshmallows*.

1756 August 2 (Monday). Am Seized in my left Knee and especially my left Foot. This gives a great Addition to my sorrow. The Lord Support me under this grievous Evil! And fitt me for what I have yet to undergo! My right foot is somewhat easier. D.G. But my Right Hand is worse -- so that I write any Thing with great Difficulty.

1756 August 3 (Tuesday). My Right Hand still swelled and pained, my left Knee and Foot are also so bad that I can very Scarcely take one step; till near Night -- when I walked a little. No Doctor, though he (Dr. Chase) said he'd come yesterday. I'm much the same. My Rheumatism is uncorrected to this Day: but I wait the divine Will!

1756 August 4 (Wednesday). Am still in much the Same Condition (except that my Shoulder is easier). My Hand etc. No Doctor comes.

1756 August 5 (Thursday). I am Still in the same grievous State of Pain and Weakness. The Medicine recommended from Rev. Mr. *Fishes*, viz. *Piony Oake Steeped* in West India Rum, I begin to take to day -- the Dose 1 spoonful 4 times a day. My Wife also takes it.

1756 August 6 (Friday). My Left Hip grows worse. I had a bad night and morning.

1756 August 7 (Saturday). I rise in a poor, low, pained state. My left Hip Bone and the great Bones on which I sit, are full of Pain. We go on with the Piony-Oak -- waiting for Gods Blessing! A.M. Mr. Whitney shaves me, and though I am in danger of taking Cold, yet I hope it is to my Comfort.

1756 August 8 (Sunday). I enjoyed a Measure of Comfort till my *Left Hand*, which had been preserved to me hitherto, began to be seized. Towards Eve, my Wrist swelling and burning, I anointed with *Marsh Mallows* Ointment but it Soon grew So very bad that I was forced to apply another Blister.

1756 August 9 (Monday). Last Night was the most restless, distressing and Sleepless, of any I have had yet. May God Sanctify this time especially to me! But in the Morning I was much easier. D.G. My Blister drew and run at an Extraordinary rate; and I had (through the Goodness of God) a comfortable Day in General.

1756 August 10 (Tuesday). I had a Somewhat easy and agreeable Night; but yet the Morning was gloomy -- my Spirits low; my stomach with Burden and Burning. My Right Ankle outside Bone is Sore and Pained. In the Afternoon I was more easy and lively.

1756 August 11 (Wednesday). In the main a considerable comfortable Day -- less pains. Walk in the yard, and as far as the Gate. Read more to day than any for a great While.

1756 August 12 (Thursday). Mr. Samuell Fay junior returns from Boston -- brings me some more West India Rum to steep Piony Oake in; for I Still resolve to proceed, by the will of God to take it further, though it is as yet a matter of Doubt whether it has been of expected service to me or not. I have not so much of Pain in my Limbs to day, as weakness, and general Debility. Yet I find my Heart too apt to cool, and turn to Earthly Things.

1756 August 13 (Friday). I walk a little further abroad to day. Dr. Chase here -- tells me I am welcome to all he has done for me.

1756 August 14 (Saturday). It was too heavy Weather for me to go out: and I am somewhat worse by my Rheumatism but especially by a *sore Throat*.... My sore Throat increases much at Night.

1756 August 15 (Sunday). My sore Throat continues.

1756 August 16 (Monday). My Rheumatism is not now so troublesome as my sore Throat, and the general Weakness of my Limbs.

1756 August 17 (Tuesday). I have taken Sweet Oil and Honey, and it has some what relieved my Throat. I ventured to ride out in the Chair, my Wife with me, as far as Lt. Forb. and p.m.

again we took a ride for the Sake of riding -- called at Mr. Nurse's -- and went to the Island, and so home -- hope it will prove useful.

1756 August 18 (Wednesday). Had not a very good Night, yet was it followed with a pritty good Day, being more easy in my Limbs, freer in my Throat, and lively in my Spirits. Was able, through divine Goodness to do Somewhat in Sermonizing.

1756 August 19 (Thursday). Very hot: had but an indifferent night. Pains in my Right Hand and in some other Limbs, still; but I hope growing better.

1756 August 20 (Friday). Dr. Crosby came here with Mrs. Upham, Wife of Dr. Upham of Brookfield.... I was not So well to day as Yesterday, my Limbs being much pained yet.

1756 August 21 (Saturday). My Pains and Weakness in my Limbs continue much the Same.

1756 August 22 (Sunday). Mr. *Asaph Rice* preached all Day, on *Ps. 41.4*. I went to meeting both parts of the Day, and prayed after p.m. sermon. Thanks be to God!... But O that we might be Sensible how wounded and diseased our Souls are, and might repair to God in Christ for the great Mercy of Healing which our souls need!

1756 October 6 (Wednesday). Visited Several Sick, viz. Little Ebenezer Forb., Dr. *Chase's* Wife and little Daughter: Mr. John Rogers -- and attended the Funeral of Lt. *Maynard's Daughter Elizabeth*.

1757 August 11 (Thursday). My wife blooded by Dr. Chase.

1757 September 29 (Thursday). Dr. Chase bleeds my wife.

1758 March 1 (Wednesday). Deacon Tainter having kept my Mare comes with her and Another in a Sleigh or Whirrey, to accompany me to Southborough. We called at Dr. Chase's but he was not at home. And to See the French people at Southborough, Mrs. *Goredow*, and her Children.

1758 August 31 (Thursday). Rode to Dr. Chase's to see his wife who is in a weak dejected state. N.B. I there asked the Doctor in the hearing of Mr. Cornelius Biglow, what I was indebted to him, particularly for what he had done with regard to my Wife's Breast? And he answered I was welcome to it. I presently after asked Mr. Biglow whether he took Notice of what the Doctor Said in this and he told me he did. We presently had discourse with the Doctor about his not coming to Meeting, and the Reasons of his Conduct -- but he gave none. I visited *old Mrs. Bruce*, at the Desire of her son Ephraim who was at Dr. *Chace's* (though not when the Doctor Said I was welcome etc.), She having lately broke or much lamed her Arm by a Fall.

1759 January 20 (Saturday). My Son *John* very ill. Dr. Chase sent for and comes -- Says the Child has somewhat of Pleurisy. N.B. The Doctor says he will come in the Morning and will go to Meeting. Whereas he has not been at our meeting this year or two as I suppose.

1759 January 21 (Sunday). John Better. Doctor at Meeting p.m.

1759 January 25 (Thursday). *John* much better than he was a few Days ago.... Dr. Chase to See *John*.

1759 January 27 (Saturday). *John* is about again. D.G.

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 March 31 (Saturday). P.M. Mr. Thomas Whitney nigh Evening came from Mr. Reuben Maynards to desire me to go up there, Mr. Maynard himself lying in a very low Condition, very insensible and tis feared will never Recover. But his Wife is worse than he, and tis conceived is near her End. The Neighbours think She is dying, and earnestly desire me to go up there now immediately. This was the Message. While I prepare Mr. Whitney runs to Mr. Nurse's for an Horse. We ride up there (though it rains hard) and find a distressed House. The Doctor concludes the woman is in the Agony of Death.

1759 April 1 (Sunday). My Wife is So ill She can't dine with us.

1759 April 2 (Monday). My Wife is still worse. A great Cold, Head Ach and Fever.

1759 April 3 (Tuesday). My Wife no better. Send for the Doctor but in vain.

1759 April 4 (Wednesday). The Fever increases upon my Wife. She keeps her Bed. *Sarah* goes with little *Hannah* to Mrs. *Joanna Forbush's* to wean the Child. Molly Pratt here to help us -- washing etc.... Lois Wood here and watches. Dr. Chase here to see my Wife.

1759 April 5 (Thursday). *Sarah* returns, but goes back to Mrs. Forbush's at Night. Dr. Dexter was called in to see my Wife. Dr. Chase also had been here.

1759 April 7 (Saturday). My Wife so ill and Dr. *Chase* not coming as he had promised, I Sent to Dr. Crosby, who came. P.M. Mr. *Stone* came and desires me to change with him; but when he saw our Affliction, he goes to Mr. Martyn.

1759 April 8 (Sunday). In the morning my Wife was cool and calm as if She would Soon get Well again; made grateful mention of it in the public Devotions.... Dr. *Crosby* here. Dr. *Prentice* who came to see Mr. Nurse came likewise. An Alteration arose in my Wife at, or before noon: She had an Ague Fit, Succeeded by a burning Fever. The Doctors, old Mrs. Dunlop, Mrs. Foster and [blank] dined here. When I returned and the Doctors with me after meeting, She was in a great Inflammation and Sweat.

1759 April 9 (Monday). The Widow Newton watched with my Wife last night. She takes *Sophy* home with her; and little *Hannah* is at Deacon Tainters.... Dr. *Crosby* here. My Wife low, but her fit is gone off all this Day. At Night the Doctor here again in his Return from *Marlborough*,

where multitudes have gone, it being the Day of the Mustering of the Soldiers, who are going to *Canada*.

1759 April 10 (Tuesday). I rode out again for a Maid or Nurse to be in *Pattys* Stead -- obtain *Persis Rice*, who comes in the afternoon. My Wife was calm and cool in the Morning. At length She had a strong Ague Fitt, was sick and reached to Vomit; then came on Fever [*blot*]ness and Faintness; She can't part with *Patty* though *Persis* is here. Dr. Crosby -- and a great Variety of Company.... At Eve Mrs. *Pratt* (wife of Neighbour Hezekiah) and she tarrys to Watch. The Doctor concludes my Wife's illness will turn to Fever and Ague. *Samme* is also ill. It Seems to be Fever and Ague. My Tryals are at this Time very various. May God sustain me! N.B. John Dunlop came with an Horse whilst I was in my Chamber writing the above, and carryed off his sister without either of them saying one word to me.

1759 April 11 (Wednesday). My wife more Comfortable again. Sitts up longer than any Day since She was confined. *Billy* came home. Came from Brookfield yesterday, and from Worcester to Day. He coughs as one that has the Meazles and thinks he took the Distemper at his Brother *Parkmans*, he having been there several Times while the Children were coughing and ill of it.... *Persis Rice* who lives here, watches and my Sarah with her.

1759 April 12 (Thursday). My Wife Very bad -- her Ague Fit stronger than Ordinary -- And her Fever Fit brings her into great Distress -- So that She is perhaps lower than at any time yet. *Billys* Meazles come out thick. He keeps Chiefly on the Bed, but went out twice. Dr. Crosby here and looks on him as well as my wife. *Samme* has his Fit of Fever and Ague likewise.... *Suse Newton* comes to watch. I have a very poor Night my Self, with Care and Concern, tending *Billy*, yet have good help of *Persis Rice* and *Suse Newton*. I could not lye till Morning *but*

1759 April 13 (Friday). rose at ½ after 3 (though I took a Nap below). My Wife was expected to have a Well Day -- but it proved otherwise, for though She was got up, yet was She very ill. At 3 and ½ p.m. she is aguish and it holds her to half after 5, and then comes on a Fever which continues into Night, to my great Distressing.... *Billy* has the Meazles full -- and keep[s] his Bed all Day. All Things work kindly with *him*. *Samme* also is so well as to run abroad. Deacon *Tainter* from *Boston* -- brought my Wife a Bottle of *Madera*. At Eve Mr. Whitney, Mr. Wood, Mr. Daniel Forb.'s Wife here. Capt. *Wood* also -- who offers to go or send to Dr. *Wilson*. [I am?] writing to Dr. *Crosby* of it, to night, to be sent early tomorrow morning to him; I consented. And now O that God would be pleased to Sanctifie these sorrowful providences to me! Would He be pleased to extend His gracious Pity to His poor Hand-Maid, and grant her Relief to soul and Body for His Name's sake! *Priscilla Rice* and *Lydia Newton* watch.

1759 April 14 (Saturday). Thomas goes with my Letter to Dr. Crosby, while Captain Woods goes to Dr. Willson. And they both came. They dine with me, and retire to consult together. Dr. *Willson* much inclines to give her a Vomit, yet She is So very weak it looks as if She could not Survive it: they conclude upon it and that Dr. Crosby come here to Meeting tomorrow, and in the morning administer it, and tarry to see it work.... My Wife has her Fit, both of Ague and Fever very strong; and she is extremely weak. *Billy* gets up and walks -- but keeps the Chamber. A great and noticeable Favour that he has the Distemper so moderately. But *Samme* is poorly -- So

checked is our State! May the Lord look upon us and be mercifull to us as He uses to do to them that fear His Name! Mrs. Bond watches.

1759 April 15 (Sunday). My Wife is exceeding Weak and low. It looks as if she would not survive it. She tells me in the morning She thinks it will be too hard for her. This sabbath morning is therefore very gloomy and sorrowful. My interruptions, Cares etc. have prevented my preparing any more than one sermon. Dr. Crosby came. Administered the vomit. It worked as many times again as the Doctor talked of -- a matter of Sixteens times.... The Doctor dines here.... *Patty Dunlop watches.*

1759 April 16 (Monday). *Persis Rice* so indisposed, She goes home. Jemima Maynard is in her stead to help my Daughter Sarah. Her Mother has a fit every Day; and is in a low state. *Billy* rides to Mr. Dunlops to carry *Patty*.... Widow [Woods?] watches. Jemima Maynard comes to work here.

1759 April 17 (Tuesday). My Wife has her Fitts of Ague and Fever -- but I hope She is not so bad as heretofore. *Samme* has the Fever and Ague.

1759 April 18 (Wednesday). My Wife though somewhat feverish, yet escaped her Fit. Widow Newton watched last night again. Dr. Crosby here late at night.

1759 April 19 (Thursday). Miss Lavinia Baker watched last night.... Went by Deacon Burnaps who took his Horse and rode with me through the worst of the Woods towards Dr. *Wilson's*, where my Business chiefly lay. I dined there. N.B. The Doctor generously gave me what ever he had done for me or mine.... My Wife had a Fit to Day.

1759 April 20 (Friday). Though She had no Fit to Day yet She lies in a Weak faint State, and was not up but a little while, during the Bed-making etc. *Samme* lies by with another Fit of Fever and Ague.... Jemima watched last night.

1759 April 21 (Saturday). My Wife will not be perswaded but that She goes down Hill yet. Dr. *Crosby* called in here.... Sarah watched last night.

1759 April 22 (Sunday). My wife I hope is somewhat better, though she is yet very weak, and sits up but very little. She has had no fit for several Days: And Sarah tended upon her in the Night. And now this Night *Thomas* waits on her.

1759 April 23 (Monday). Abroad after a Maid again. Went to Monsieur Blanc's for Magdalene but in Vain. P.M. Mr. Cushing and his Wife here to see us. The Widow Forbush brought little Hannah to see us.

1760 May 25 (Sunday). Propounded Mrs. *Chase* (the Doctors Wife)....