

HP  
73971

? Summer of 1747. Toddrell, as  
ultimately appointed Sol. Gen.  
in Jan. 1748.

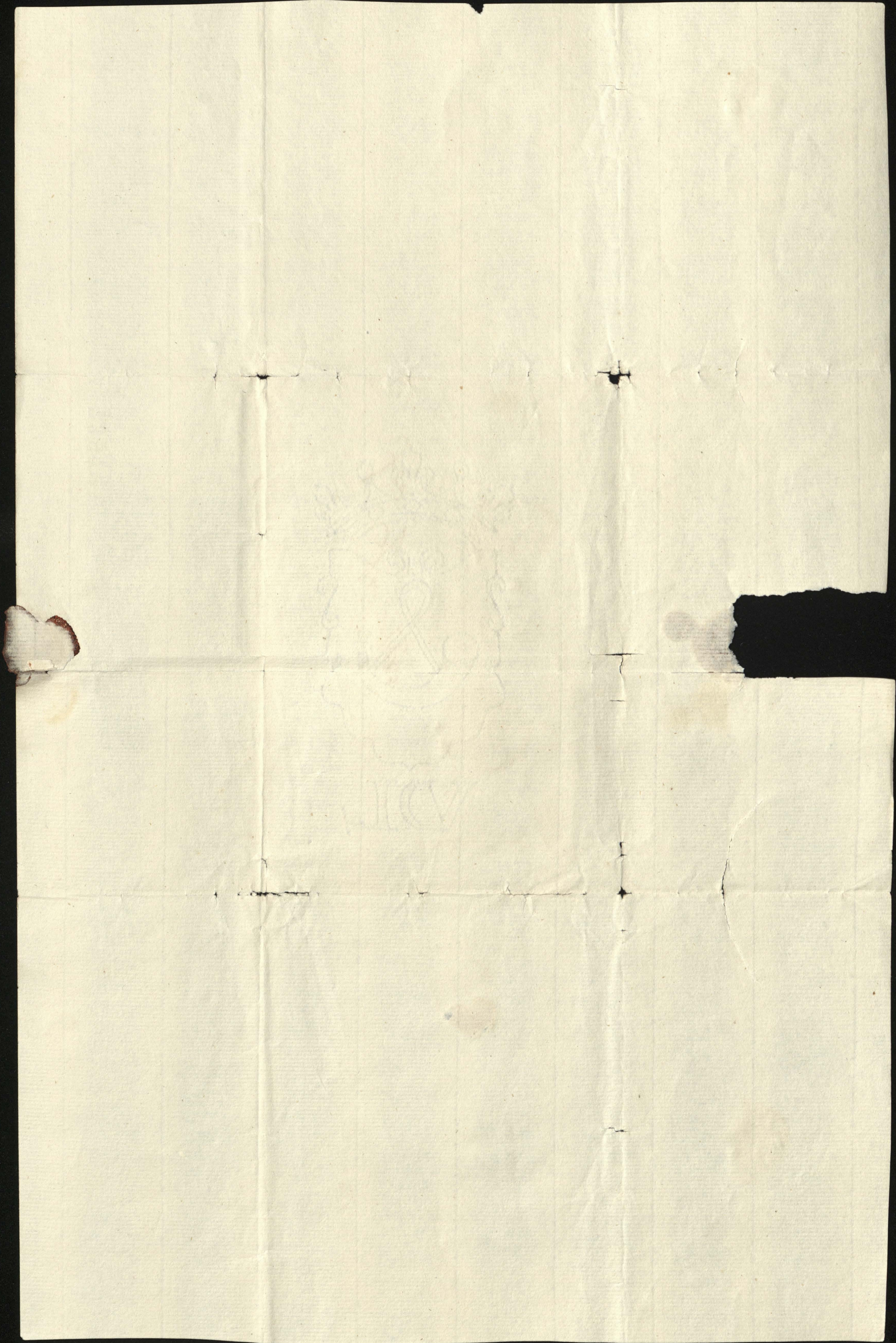
I am sorry to hear Y<sup>r</sup> are not well, take care  
of Y<sup>r</sup> self, for next winters Campaign depends  
on Y<sup>r</sup> health. Moulding by some Indiscretion  
is I'm afraid in a good deal a change, Sel  
ham has offered a Silk-Gown, and his Protec  
tion to Toddrell, who says he'll drop this,  
and lay a considerable sum down for us to  
come into P<sup>rovent</sup>, if I'll give him the  
Promise of Sol<sup>y</sup>, my answer has been I'd  
consider, and I speak to Y<sup>r</sup>, who manage  
the Aff<sup>r</sup> of Comons for me. Y<sup>r</sup> remember  
Dr. D<sup>r</sup>, he already offered him self last  
Winter, his Fortune is a very great one, between  
2 and 3000 L. a Y<sup>r</sup>, one of the promises



men of the Law, may be it is an acquisition, and  
it sav's a Man of the family. Consider it  
and give me Y<sup>r</sup> opinion, which I allways  
like to follow. Fleety may be had without  
it, I'm told. Adieu do not go out to see,  
and write to me, where Y<sup>r</sup> Pains are, nurse it  
and it 'll do Y<sup>e</sup> good, if Y<sup>e</sup> have not  
Flannels enough, I'll send 'em to Y<sup>e</sup> but  
for Gods sake no quacking.

J.P.







73972

*FP*  
*For Dr Lee.*

30.16.