

54099
 Bath Nov^r 28th 1748

Dear Sir

I was extreamly concern'd to hear of your unhappy Accident, but having been since inform'd, no bad consequences need be fear'd, I congratulate with you, on your Escape. As you had but one bump upon your Forehead, & as yet are not a married man, I defy the errantest Wag, belonging to your Court, to have any conceits upon you; but take care of falling on your Face, in the matrimonial way, for that is often attended with a Bump on each side, & liable to much ridicule. I wish you a merry Xmas, & a good term (as the Lawyers I think call it.) I am afraid I must be forc'd to come into Westminster Hall again; Why the devil did you lug me into it at first? I verily believe that I shall never now get out of it. You must know that I have a rascally Tenant here, that has been doing me a vast deal of mischief, for mischief sake; by cutting down a great many young Trees, & falling Timber just as he thought proper, tho' warn'd against it by the rest of the Tenants, & tho' his Father was dead, who held the Estate only for his own life. He now refuses to shew his Lease, because there is a clause in it, restraining him from cutting down Trees or Timber on any account whatever.

& I am not sure whether Lord Essex (of whom I bought the Estate) was careful enough to have any Counterpart of it. However I may force him I suppose to produce his Lease, or give some account what is become of it. but I will trouble you with this affair, more largely when I see you.

Pray present my most humble Duty to your Master, & let him know that I am ready to come to Town at an hours warning, whenever he apprehends I may be of the least service to him, but as the House of Lords have set on much to do, during the whole Session, & never any thing, at the beginning of it, I think I may as well stay here a fortnight longer, since the waters, & bathing both, agree exceedingly well with Lady Bath, & have already done her infinite service.

Sir Charles Wyndham is here for an ugly accident, tho' it was at first nothing but a cut finger; but the cut was very deep, & the Gout coming immediately after into the same hand, it was intolerably painful, & he thought he should have lost the use of his finger, which continued extended straight, without his being able to bend, or shut it; but by pumping, he is come to have the use of it, as formerly. your old friend, & Patron the Duke of Somerset, holds out marvelously well, I suppose St Charles & you, will meet at Petworth again at Christmas, as usual; cracking your Jokes, & playing merry Gambols, according to ^{the} ancient custom of our renowned ancestors.

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Lord Sandys has lost his Cause, which I take to be a judgment
on him, for his most profuse festivity on the profession. for my own
part I will hold my tongue for the future, but no one shall hinder me
from thinking as I please & I can tell you I think specially.

Lady Bath desires me to make her compliments, & tell you she
is glad your accident proved no worse

I am &c &c

Your most faithful friend
& servant Bath.