

The Doctor was no sooner gone, than the Landlady began to trumpet forth his Fame to the Lieutenant, who had not, from their short Acquaintance, conceived quite so favourable an Opinion of his physical Abilities as the good Woman, and all the Neighbourhood, entertained; (and perhaps very rightly) for tho' I am afraid the Doctor was a little of a Coxcomb, he might be nevertheless very much of a Surgeon.

The Lieutenant having collected from the learned Discourse of the Surgeon, that Mr. *Jones* was in great Danger, gave Orders for keeping Mr. *Northerton* under a very strict Guard, designing in the Morning to attend him to a Justice of Peace, and to commit the conducting the Troops to Gloucester to the French Lieutenant, who, tho' he could neither read, write, nor speak any Language, was, however, a good Officer.

In the Evening our Commander sent a Message to Mr. *Jones*, that if a Visit would not be troublesome he would wait on him. This Civility was very kindly and thankfully received by *Jones*, and the Lieutenant accordingly went up to his Room, where he found the wounded Man much better than he expected; nay, *Jones* assured his Friend, that if he had not received express Orders to the contrary from the Surgeon, he should have got up long ago: For he appeared to himself to be as well as ever, and felt no other Inconvenience from his Wound but an extreme Soreness on that Side of his Head.

'I should be very glad,' quoth the Lieutenant, 'if you was as well as you fancy yourself: For then you could be able to do your-
'self Justice immediately; for when a Matter
'can't be made up, as in a Case of a Blow, the
'sooner