

lancet of the surgeon, one can hardly wonder at their taking something to keep their spirits up.

When speaking of gunshot wounds, he insists upon the bullet being searched for and extracted at once. "The part is at first dressing, with what diligence you can, to be cleared of all such Foreign Bodies as have made violent Intrusion into it, while the patient is warm with the heat of Battel, and the wounds fresh and very little altered by either Air or Accidents, so that less pain must necessarily follow upon the extraction. In the *Armada Naval de Dunquerque*, where we Chirurgeons were oft employed in this Service, we after every fight went together visiting one another's wounded men. Amongst us it was thought a great shame if any of this work of Extraction was there to be done. It hath been the cause of the death of many a brave Souldier, and every Battel produces instances of it, to the discredit of our profession." This is good surgery and straight talk. I think it must have been a fine spectacle to have seen these rough old surgeons, with their limited knowledge and their miserable means of treatment, walking round to see each other's patients and learning how best to mend their mistakes.

He has a chapter entirely devoted to a great case of a fracture made by a splinter. The patient had his arm badly smashed above the elbow, and ought to have had it amputated ; but a sudden cry of fire stopped this. "I hastily clapt a dressing upon his wound and rouled it up, leaving his arm in his other hand to support it, and endeavored to get up out of the hold as the others did, I verily believing I should never dress him or any of them more. But our men bravely quitted themselves of the Fire-ship by cutting the Sprizil Tackle off with their Hatchets (which they wore during fight sticking in their Shashes) ; we were freed of the fire, and by our hoisting up the top sails got free of our Enemy. Now, I was at a loss what to do with this man, who lay not far off complaining of his arm. I would have cut off his arm presently with a Razor (the Bone being shattered there needed no Saw) ; but this man would not suffer me to dress his arm ; he cryed 'it was already drest.' The Fight over, we got into the next Port ; I caused presently the Mariner's Bed to be set up (which was four pieces of wood nailed together and corded, and a Bear's skin laid upon it) ; this was fastened between two Guns to the Carriages." Wiseman then set hard to work to save this unfortunate mariner's arm ; but "when it came to my turn to be visited by my brother Chirurgeons of our Squadron, they did not dislike the wound nor my way of dressing (for we, being used to see one another's Patients, had all much one way of dressing) ; but they laughed at the excuse I made for not cutting off his arm, and doubted I should yet be forced to do it.