



What may happen when you listen to fanatical preachers...

One Futch, carter to a farmer in Fisherton, by ruminating on the obscure doctrines of some fanatical preachers, whom he is in the habit of attending, at length worked his imagination up to such a pitch, that he actually stripped himself totally naked in his master's barn, and running through Fisherton-street, and over the bridge, scampered through most of the streets of the city, "in pursuit (as he said) of God Almighty:" returning at length by Crane Bridge to the place where he had undressed. He afterwards declared that he should have gone to the devil, if he had not performed this singular fate!

Chester Courant, 7 June 1796