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*Schola utilis instaurata  
Kal. Jan. 1769*

USEFUL  
TRANSACTIONS  
IN  
PHILOSOPHY,  
And other sorts of  
LEARNING,

For the Months of  
*January and February, 170<sup>8</sup><sub>9</sub>.*

---

To be continu'd MONTHLY, as  
they Sell.

---

L O N D O N:  
Printed for BERNARD LINTOTT, at the  
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PROBATION DEPARTMENT

NO. 1000

STATE OF NEW YORK



IN SENATE  
January 10, 1900  
REPORT OF THE  
COMMISSIONER OF THE  
PROBATION DEPARTMENT  
FOR THE YEAR 1899



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THE  
PREFACE.

**I**T has been an old saying, that there is no Opinion so absurd but that it has been maintain'd by some Philosopher, as that Snow is black, that Cabbages speak in the Moon, and that the Magpy is the most considerable Lawyer in the Sun; that the Birds call'd Ganzas will carry a Man up to those Countries as Griffins will to the South Continent. Some tell us, that this Moon is such another thing as Mambrino's Brass Bason in Don Quixot, but Don Lamberto in his famous History proves it by Arguments undeniable from Mutton green boyl'd that's Red, from green Geese that are White, &c. that notwithstanding its Appearance it is made of green Cheese. Some tell us that Women have no Souls, that Self-Murder is lawful and convenient, that Mince-Pie and Plumb-porridge are sinful at Christmas, that there is no Motion, no Pain, with a thousand such like Fancies, which have considerably shewn

## The P R E F A C E.

*both their Wit and Judgment. It may not improperly be said at present, that there is nothing in any Art or Science, how mean so ever it may seem at first, but that a true Virtuoso, by handling it Philosophically, may make of it a learned and large Dissertation. The Athenians in their Prosperity first began such Discourses for want of other Diversions; the Romans being much taken up with their Wars, had not so large (tho' some) share in them. The Italians have had abundance of their Academies under whimsical Names, as the Insensible, the Astonish'd, the Raving, the Doubtful, the Ignorant, and a multitude of others. The French have fallen into this same Method, and have made so considerable a Progress in their Amusements, Essays and Experiments, that they have given a very good handle for imitation to the Britans. They have, as they are better at Improvement, than Invention, made a great Progress in the most curious Parts of Philosophy, especially natural and mechanical. And yet what vast Provinces still remain untouch'd! Alexander, had he liv'd now, might have daily found new Worlds to conquer. The worthy Authors of the present useful Transactions have communicated some of them, but have infinitely more in their Closets. These show that good Housewives, Trades-men, Boys, Pedlars, Semstresses, Poets, Gipsies, and indeed all sorts*

## The P R E F A C E.

sorts of Professions may be useful to the World, if they study Philosophy, and set their Characters in a true Light. The Gentlewoman, who wrote the Discourse about the Invention of Samplers is of a very grave and sedate Temper, and can use her Pen in Prose or Poetry as well her Needle; she is daily making new Collections of ancient Characters wrought in Embroidery, both upon Woollen and Linnen, she had lately an old Piece of Frize sent her, the Letters indeed are pick'd out, but the Stitches imitate some words that have been there. This shews Marking, and, as we may call it, writing upon Cloth to have been very much us'd in King Henry VIII's Time; this, as she says, being some of that famous Coat, part Frize, part Cloath of Gold, which Charles Brandon, who had married the Queen Dowager of France, wore at a noble Turnament, with this elegant Motto,

Cloth of Frize be not too bold,  
Though thou art join'd to Cloath of  
Gold.

Cloth of Gold do not despise,  
Though thou art join'd to Cloath of  
Frize.

The same Author took the Opportunity of a Western Boat to Chelsea as soon as the last great Frost broke, not valuing her Health

## The P R E F A C E.

So much as the Curiosity of seeing a Band, that is enclosed in a Glass Case, at the repository of the ingenious Mr. Salter, famous for his Coffee, Musick, Punch and Poetry. It is very well attested to have been the Band which King Charles II. wore in his Troubles under the Habit of a Country-man. The Hem, the Plates in the Neck, and the Fashion, she says, are of that Age and Quality; but she was particularly delighted with the Ingenuity of the Darning that is at the Collar. The honest Welsh School-Master is a plain Man, and is far from designing any Reflection upon that Country. The Person who vindicates Millers and Taylors does the latter, as oblig'd to them for their Trust and Fidelity. The Collections from Meursius will show that learned Foreigners can spend their time as usefully as the Britains, and so make them not too vain of their own Perfections. The last Essay has a great variety of Language, tho' the Sense be much the same, and if it may give Encouragement to some of our modern Poets, it will have its end. The whole is design'd to promote Learning as much as any thing of the same Nature and Method, that for these many Tears last past has appear'd in publick. Farewell.

Dumb. I.

A N

ESSAY

ON THE

INVENTION OF SAMPLERS,

Communicated by

Mrs. *Judith Bagford*: With an ACCOUNT of Her COLLECTIONS for the same.

By Mrs. ARABELLA MANLY, School-Mistress at *Hackney*.

**T**HE *Antiquity* of Samplers has not been treated of by so many Authors, as such a Subject may seem to deserve. I shall now only give a short Account of the Observations I have made so many Years from old Pieces of Linnen of such several Sorts and Kinds as I could find in *Long-lane, Thieving-lane, Monmouth-street,* and other Repositories of valuable

P. 2397.  
Phil. Transf.  
Ap. 1697.

B

valuable

Ibid.

valuable Rarities. The general Notion of most Authors is, that we had the Original of them from the Chinese; but others are not in the least inclined to that Opinion, for at that time of Day we had no knowledge of 'em. I cannot tell that, for Sir John Mandevile, if there be any truth in History, was amongst them, and might bring from them not only that, but many other Inventions, too exquisite for the Relish of that Age. I was told by a learned Man, that their Silks and Earthen Ware have all their several Marks and Writings upon them. I confess I love them so well, that I could be content to have enough to be every Day tir'd with looking on their several Inscriptions.

However without entring into any Dispute, the necessity of *Samplers* seems to have began amongst the *Heathen* Gods themselves; for it was high time for *Admetus* and *Hercules* to brand their Cattle both with their Christian and Sirname, when there were such Thieves abroad as *Mercury* and *Cacus*.

But the first Account of that matter as to our own Sex, is that of *Arachne*, who weaving finer Canvas for *Samplers*, by which young People might work by Threds, incurred the Anger of *Pallas*, hang'd her self, and was afterwards turn'd into a Spider, whose Web still continues wrought with

with space intervening at equal distance. It is certain that our Sex was come to perfection in them before the time of *Pandion*, who had a Daughter nam'd *Philomela*, who went to see her Sister *Progne* married to one *Tereus* King of *Thrace*. Now it grieves my Heart to think of this poor Creature, not so much because this same *Tereus* ravish'd her, but because he cut out her Tongue, and par'd her Nails, so that she had no Weapons to defend herself, and put her into a huge Castle, allowing her neither Pen, Ink, nor Paper: But, as we say, *no Wit like a Woman's*, she having from her Childhood minded her *Sampler*, set forth the whole Story in Needle-work, and sent it to her Sister. *Tereus* would afterwards have kill'd them both; but they were chang'd, one into a Swallow, the other into a Nightingale. Here it is very remarkable, that the memory of this Story does at present continue, for there are no *Samplers* which proceed in any measure beyond the first Rudiments, but have a Tree and Nightingale sitting on it, as may be prov'd by many Instances, more particular one I took from a Child's Breast, whose Nose was not of the cleanest, appeasing it in the mean time with a piece of Ginger-bread.

I think therefore we might more probably take the rise of Samplers from the ancient

*Ibid.*

Ibid.

Grecians *their Marks or Names at the bottom of their Pots, Bowls, and other things, especially if that Opinion be true, which learned Men affirm, that the Greeks had Traffick here with England long ago; and that our Language has a great many Words entirely Greek, which I should be mighty glad of, because I love it ever since Mr. Prestwich said he would in an Evening's time teach me that, or any other Language I had a mind to. I went once to see his Curiosities, where he brought a Piggen, mark'd, as I thought, X. S. which, he said, stood for Xantippe Socrates, and was us'd by her to throw Water on her Husband's Head. It was ancient, and not very redolent. He shew'd me a Bowl with D. O. G. upon it, which, he said, was that of Diogenes, an ill-natur'd Philosopher. He shew'd me several other wooden Platters, and Washing-Tubs, the Letters all branded into the Wood, just as we do 'em now. He said further, that the Romans took this Art from the Greeks, and shew'd me an old great long Table-cloth, mark'd J. U. L. which, he says, Julius Caesar left behind him in Britain; a dirty Handkerchief, mark'd N. E. R. which, he said, once belong'd to Nero; it was very bloody. I ask'd him why he did not wash them. Oh fie! says he, that is not like an Antiquary; it is the Dirt makes them valuable.*

He



He said, that about the time of *Domitian* there liv'd one *Hermogenes*, that would let no sort of Linnen 'scape him. Then Marking came most in fashion, that People might know their own again; and upon that he open'd a large Chest of old Linnen, which, he said, had been left him by his Mother, who had the Honour to be a Pawnbroker; these he valu'd extremely for their Variety of Marking, saying, that if he could not get a very large Sum for 'em, he would, at his Death, leave 'em to some publick Repository.

But to proceed in my Subject. Tho' the *Roman* Soldiers Wives might bring *Samplers* into *England*, yet the *British*, for many Ages, had no occasion, or, at least, could not use 'em. For *Boadicia* and her Daughters, that always wore Helmets, had no occasion or leisure to mark Head-cloaths. The *Britons* had as little, seeing their Table-Cloths and Napkins were only clean Rushes, many Years after the Conquest. *Hengist* and *Horsa* brought over with their *Saxon* Forces, a Banner with a Raven embroidered on it by their Sister, but whether their Linnen was mark'd with *HHs*, is not in History. When the Top of the Country, had only fresh Straw for their Bedding; it is not probable they were so curious as to Mark their Sheeting. I could not find in the Bodleian Library at Oxford, Ibid,

B 3                      whither

Ibid.

whither I went out of Curiosity, and was kindly entertain'd by my Aunt Pollard's Son *Nicholas*, that in ancient time the Ladies had any Linnen worth Marking; *Dervorgilla*, Wife to *John Baliol*, King of Scots, and *Margaret*, Dutcheſs of *Richmond*, Mother to King *Henry* the 7<sup>th</sup>, have nothing but plain ordinary Headcloaths; Mrs. *Dorothy Wadham* ſeems to have had Lawn, but too much ſtarch'd; Queen *Elizabeth* has Lace, but of Her hereafter.

Having brought it down to this Age, it is my humble Opinion, that *Samplers* began to be in faſhion in King *Henry* the 8<sup>th</sup>'s time, for before that, none but the Clergy had Learning enough to read. And pray then what uſe could Marking of Linnen be of to the Laity; when no Perſon could tell by the Letters whoſe it was unleſs they went to the Prieſt; and that was a certain way to loſe it. *Gammar Gurton's Needle* made one of the moſt entertaining Enterludes of that time, it is printed in a black Letter, but not improper to be read in Boarding-Schools. I have one of *Scogan's* Night-caps: who was Jeſter to that King, with his Name at length. And this I think to have been taken from playing Cards, if it be certain that playing Cards are as old as our King *Henry* the 6<sup>th</sup>, nothing that I have ſeen or conſider'd ſeems to give ſo fair a Hint for Samplers, for we

ſee

Ibid.

See the Court-Cards all mark'd with their proper Names, as *David, Rachel, Judith, Alexander, Hewson, &c.* according to their different Countries and Ages.

I could give you a Specimen of two or P. 2398. three Samplers exact as they were embroïdered, but I am apt to believe that if some curious Persons, together with the Churchwardens of *Islington, Hackney, Chelsey, Camberwel,* and such like Places, had the liberty of looking into the several Boarding-Schools, there might be found other Specimens of female Ingenuity.

The ancient Samplers began first with Eyelet-holes; then *Cut-work* was invented P. 2398. first at *Harlem*. The Invention of Bobbings I don't find in any good Author; some refer it to the time of *Queen Elizabeth*, when she was detain'd in Prison, it began with *Purle* and *Footing*, and afterwards to *Bonelace*, now made in good perfection in *Buckinghamshire*.

Then several sorts of *Lace* came into P. 2399. *England*, *Rais'd-Point*, *Point of Venice*, *Colbertine* and *Flanders-Lace*, all according to the several Inclinations and Factions of Parties, as the People inclin'd either to the *French* or *Spaniard*.

Afterwards these sort of Matters were P. 2399. esteem'd so great a Rarity, that Pedlers carried them in Bags at their Backs, and got Money at great Mens Houses, by selling

Gymp-lace, and Garters with the Word *Jerusalem* upon them, and so gain'd the Money which Children and Servants had otherwise bestow'd in Apples and Oranges, causing their Learning to overcome their Appetites.

P. 2400.

The Ladies first began, as I said, the marking of their Linnen, then *it was practised by the working Goldsmiths*, who made use of it for the security of their Plate; afterwards *Pewter came to be mark'd, and Copper to be engrav'd*. We have a dark Story of it in some Authors, but I shall enlarge upon this Subject.

P. 2407.

I should tire you, Madam, should I tell you all my Collections.

*I have Specimens of Threads of all sorts, as well of those us'd in foreign Countries as in England*. So Button-makers have Patterns of all Buttons, from the bigness of those upon Cloaks, and *Punch's Doublet*, to the smallest upon a *Dutchman's Waistcoat*.

P. 2401.

*Then Washing shall be handled in all its several Ages and Times; also the Form and Size of Folding, Sewing, and Ironing of Linnen in several Countries*.

P. 2408.

I have several Specimens of Knot-works.

I have a large Collection of quilted Balls.

P. 2409.

— 2401.

I have the *Devices, Rebuses, Signs, Effigies, Marks, and Epitaphs* of all the Shopkeepers in the *Old and New Exchange*; together

together with the Rise and Metamorphosis of Salisbury-Change; the various Fate of Exeter-Change, and several other Places, as Pater-Noster-Row, Ludgate-Hill, &c.

I was very much concern'd to *satisfie my Curiosity* about the *Statue* of a Lady that I heard had kill'd her self with working. *This very much run in my Mind, to be farther satisfied that it was in Westminster, and not at St. Catherines, so my Friend, Mrs. Betty Clavel, and I, upon the 23 of October, 1706, (the Day I shall never forget) took Boat for Westminster. When we came there we found an old Man who was Church-keeper, or as we call it, a Sexton, for so the Word signifies both in the German and Dutch Language, this gave me much satisfaction. But he knew little of the matter. Then a Maid profer'd to shew me the Parliament-House; I thinking it might be there, went with her, but to very little purpose. After having gratified* P. 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404. *the Maid for her trouble, we address'd ourselves to an old Gardner, that was at work in the College Garden, for Mrs. Bullord had enquired of him, when we first came into the Garden, whether he knew any thing of such a Statue, and he readily told her he could shew her it. We found the Statue amongst the Tombs as sitting upon a Marble, and extending her Hand, and one Finger more particularly, in which she was wounded.* P. 2404.

*An Essay on Samplers.*

wounded. This, through Concern and Indignation, made me break forth into the following Verses.

*Who could believe that a fine Needles  
Smart,  
Should from a Finger pierce a Virgin's  
Heart;  
That from an Orifice so very small,  
The Spirits and the vital Blood should fall.  
Strephon and Phaon, I'll be judg'd by  
you,  
If more than this has not been found too  
true;  
From smaller Darts, much greater Wounds  
arise,  
When shot by Cynthia's, or by Laura's  
Eyes.*

We return'd home with extreme Satisfaction, but something weary, as you may chance to be, unless I conclude, and defer the Rest to another time.

*I am, upon all Occasions,*

*Yours, &c,*

**SOME**

---

Dumb, II.

S O M E

N A T U R A L O B S E R V A T I O N S

Made in the

School of *Llandwysfwrhwy*.

---

By R. P. during his Residence there.

---

*March 1. 1708.*

S I R,

*Llandwysfwrhwy.*

SEing your Papers communicated to the Publick, in the most ingenious Transactions of the *Royal Society*; and being fir'd, I hope, or rather presume, with a Desire and Expectation of equal Glory. I recollected that Saying of Mr. Cowley, *Tentanda via est qua me quoq; possim tollere bumo*. And thence, upon serious Recollection of past Accidents of my Life, I thought it might not be unuseful to Posterity, nor to Mankind at present, to give an Account of what has happened to me, since I first came to be a School-Master.

In

P. 2418.  
Phil. Transf.  
Apr. 1707.

In the memorable Year 1688, being an hundred Years after the *Spanish Invasion*, and twenty Years before this present Year, as may appear by the most exact Calculation. A Person, whose Goodness is greater than my Deserts, preferr'd me to the School of *Llandwfwrbwy*. At my coming to the Town, I found Persons of all Sorts and Sexes; Men, Women, and Children. And that Day, (as I shall always remember) there was a Woman brought to Bed of seven live Children, which dying soon after, were put into a Tray, being half Boys, and half Girls, (*viz.*) three Boys and three Girls, and one Hermaphrodite. I cou'd not but wonder how Persons shou'd be so prolifick in so barren a Place; for the Town was surrounded with large Mountains, nor did

*Ibid.* you come into it any way upon arable Land. For there is but one way to the Town or Parish, and that was not convenient for a Coach and six Horses to turn in. This is all express'd in the very Name of *Llandwfw--wrbwy*, for *W* is significant of a Mountain, and the more *W*'s there are in a Town's Name, the more Mountains about it. Now there are few Towns in *Wales* without a *W*. The Name of the very Country it's self beginning with it, shews it to be the predominant Letter of the Nation. Now *W*, in this Town's Name being

four

*Ibid.*  
P. 2419.



four times multiplied into its self, produces *W* four, or the fourth Power of the Root *W*, which is equal to *W* Mountains quadratically multiply'd into *W* Mountains, which make a Power of Mountains.

The word *Llan* is the same that the *Scotch* and *Irish* pronounce *Clan*, which signifies a company of People of the same Lineage; and indeed, I found in this Town, not only all of them a kin each to the other, but likewise to all *Welsh* Men besides: And which most surpris'd me, as they said, were all Gentlemen. The word *Dwwf* is not unlike in sound and signification to the *English* word *Tuff*, *Ruff*, *Gruff*. The word *Rwbwy* is likewise the same as the *English* word *crooked* or a *wry*. So that the Pedigree of the Name of *Llandwwfrwbwy* being thus explain'd, it appears to be a Town encompass'd with Mountains, with a rough crooked way leading to it.

These Mountains seem to be nothing else P. 2419.  
 but a composition of such hard Rockey, Marmoreous, Flinty, Lapideous, Stoney, Scopulous, Torrey, Cretaceous, Obdurate, Petrifactory, Intractable, Indossulible, and in a word, Mountanous Matter, as the Deluge could not carry away, nor the Rains for many infinite numbers of Years, altho' (*gutta cavat lapidem*) be able to penetrate,  
2
nor

nor indeed cause such an Impression upon them, as they might become fit for Plowing or Pasturage.

Now speaking of Mountains, I cannot but take notice, that amongst them is a sort of Animal that is neither Sheep nor Cow, but serves the Inhabitants instead of both: It is endu'd with Gravity, and bearded like a Philosopher from its Infancy; its Savour is of the Rankest, and its Manners inclin'd to Voluptuousness; It ascends those Mountains with great facility without any help of Stairs or Ladder, even to the utmost summit where its owner dares not follow, and a Telescope is wanting to survey its proportion; it is very moderate in its Dyet; and lives upon much less than a Maid and a Cat at Board Wages; so that in that point I can compare it to nothing but a Hackney Horse that is left to feed upon Rack Staves, or some of my Acquaintance and yours, that will flea a Flint upon any occasion. The sides of some of these Mountains are not impervious by Art with such Instruments as Pick-axes, Maundrills, Sledges, Iron Crows, Spades, and such like things; within the Veins lies a bituminous sulphureous and opaque sort of brittle Stone, combustible, inflammable, which being carried first in Wheelbarrows, and afterwards in Carts to the Town, is by the Inhabitants call'd  
Pit-

Pitt-coal, with which the most industrious young Gentlewomen of the Family generally make a Fire, which serves for many uses, as warming their Fingers in Winter, brewing their Ale, seldom for washing their Linen, sometimes for toasting their Noses, but daily for toasting their Cheese. Wood Faggots are scarcer here than at *Bath* or *Northampton*; I have seen some Fruit-trees in the adjoining Valleys, particularly one, whose deliciousness is protected with many pungent Excrecences, and its Fruit is Black when 'tis Red, and Red when 'tis Green. There are several Trees of above a Foot high, which bear a Plumb call'd *Drum-wbyddyth*, almost as good, if not the same, as you and the *North Britains* call a Slow, or a Slee. Ashes, Elms, Oaks and Crab-trees we have none; so that we have no conveniency of a Gallows nearer than *Chester*. As for our Grass it is as long as that upon any of your Heaths whatsoever; and for our Hay, it is just enough to frighten a fat Ox, *dry up a milch Cow, and starve a Horse.* P. 2420.

One thing I must further observe to you, that within the Parish, about half a Mile from the Church, is a pretty Farm call'd *Llandavie*, where formerly *St. David's* Ancestors liv'd; it is compos'd of Sand, broken Stones, Gravel and Rubbish, brought, as we may suppose, from the neighbour-

ing Hill. The ancient Edifice consists of one large Room, in which there is an Alcove or an Apartment for the Gentry divided by several Furze Faggots from the Offices, where usually lodge a Poney, a Cow and Calf, and two milch Goats, when they are so civil to come home for calling for; the whole *Farm is a thousand nine hundred Yards in compass, and sixteen, eighteen, and twenty Yards in breadth: It's scarce conceivable how considerable a Rent it yields to the Lord Ap Noah, whose Ancestors purchas'd it from the Lord Ap Methusalem.*

P. 2420.

But to come more properly to my own Habitation, in the School of which, next under her Majesty, I am Supreme Head and Governor. It was built, or rather hew'd out of a Rock, by *Rayner* alias *Morgan Dba*, that is, the good *Morgan*, in the Days, and by the Command of the Patriarch *Enoch Dba*. All the Damage it sustain'd by the Flood, was contracting some damp; but *Japhet* knowing what *Wales* was, sent his Eldest Son *Price Ap Japhet*, who coming there endow'd the School with twenty Chaldron of Coals yearly, which noble Benefaction does or at least should still continue. Since the Flood there have been four hundred sixty six, and I am the four hundred sixty seventh Master; before the Flood; they living long, there were but

two,

two, *Rice Ap Evan Dha* the good, and *Davie Ap Shones Gonnab*, or the naught, in whose time the Flood came; so that by adding two to 467; if I am not mistaken, I am the 469<sup>th</sup> Master from *Reyner* alias *Morgan Dha*, the Founder, and God blefs him and *Rice Ap Japhet* too.

When I came to the School, I found but four that cou'd read without Book, and never a one but one that cou'd write, and he cou'd not write neither, for he had neither Pen, Ink, nor Paper, nor his Father before him: But I and my Usher, who is my Wife, by great Industry, encreas'd my School to six, all the most considerable Persons of the Parish sending their Sons and Daughters to us: So that then I had two that cou'd Read, four that cou'd not Read, and never a one that cou'd Write, and by the Mathematicks its easie to calculate how much they improv'd. It is remarkable I had never a Scholar under two years old, nor any much more than thirty, tho' I have in other places known several that have been upwards of forty. As my Scholars were prefer'd to Shoes and Stockings, they went off, *so that as I remember* P. 242  
*at one Triennial Visitation of the Bishop,*  
the Schoolmaster of *Llandwysfwrhw* being call'd and ask'd by the Bishop how many Scholars he had, I answer'd I had none, for by great Industry I had so accomplish'd  
C them

them, that their Parents, by my advice, according to their Capacities, had thought fit to provide well for them in the bordering Counties, some to feed Sheep, and some to steal them.

Near this Town is the finest Garden in the World, for it is the most productive of Leeks, and those the most redolent. It is the ancient Garden of *St. David*, from whence he took the Victorious Leeks with which his Soldiers were Crown'd this Day; it is enclos'd with a natural Stone Wall, upon which is this Inscription,

*Dwyth Llwydd Dwynnyth,*

*Llwyd Dwyth Whynnyth,*

*Whynnyth Llwyd Whyn,*

*Llwyd, Whynnyth Gwynn,*

*Gwynn Dwynnyth Whyth*

*Whynnyth Llwyd Dwyth.*

It is observable, that in this Inscription there are but eight Letters, but each of them by the different placing of Words is significant of several things, from which I think it is plainly demonstrable, that in *St. David's* time the *Welsh* had only these eight Letters, *D, G, H, L, N, T, W, Y,*

one

one of which Letters, *viz.* *H*, is generally said to be no Letter, so that we cannot positively affirm these eight Letters to be more than seven, and that the rest have been added unnecessarily by the superfluity and luxuriousness of After-ages, to express such Habits, Diet, and Utensils as were unknown to the ancient *Britains*, I think I may not have injur'd them by the following Translation.

*Come Britains, come, and each receive  
Such Verdant Leek as tempted Eve;  
Transplanted here from Paradise,  
Twill safely make ye Brave and Wise;  
Tis with this scent we will oppose  
The sweetness of the English Rose.*

I design you a second Letter, in the meantime, *Vale, vir doctissime, & societatem summam qua decet observantia meo nomine salutata.*

*Tuus per omnes Casus,*

R. P.

---



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Dumb. III.

A N

E S S A Y

Proving by  
 Arguments Philosophical,  
 T H A T

*MILLERS, tho' falsely so reputed,  
 yet in reality are not THIEVES;  
 with an intervening Argument that  
 TAYLORS likewise are not so.*

---

In a Letter to DR. HARBOROUGH, from  
 DR. WILLIAMS.

---

SIR,

I Know you to be a Person of great In-  
 genuity and Candour, which are always  
 averse to Scandal and Ill Nature, and  
 therefore would be willing to have Mat-  
 ters set right, which might any ways re-  
 flect upon your Neighbours. I shall en-  
 deavour,



deavour, tho' not so fully as I intend hereafter, to set the Reputation of *Millers* in a true light, and to shew, that the common Notion People have of their being *Thieves*, does not proceed from any innate ill Principles of the Miller's Morality, *quatenus* Miller, but from the inadvertency or ignorance that the World has hitherto had of Philosophical Experiments. But to shew you the Censoriousness of the Age in a parallel Case, there was a Gentleman of some Dignity began to complain that his Taylor had cheated him of almost half a Yard of Cloth in making his Gown. I was very sorry to find any Gentleman so uncharitable, and told him that he might not possibly be acquainted with the Timiditous, Contractive and Shrinkative qualities of Cloth from its first Constitution: For every one knows that Cloth from the Weavers is about twice as broad as the same Cloth when it comes from the Fullers, for there it is put into a place where it is pounded as the Philosopher was by the Tyrant in his Mortar: This creates in it a natural aversion to all things that may conduce to its Torment. Then it is hung upon the Rack, and by Tenters, crueller than what *Regulus* endur'd, is stretched to its utmost Limits, and then scarified with the cruel prickles of the most piercing Teazles. I desired to know if this were

not sufficient to occasion strange Horror of Pain. Then is the same Cloth often immers'd in Cauldrons of the most nauseous and scalding Liquors. Nor does Dying there content its Enemies, who throw it into the Thames, or some other raging Flood, and there by vast Poles, with ponderous Lead annext, plunge it into the Stream till the very Waters themselves look black, blew and red upon such dismal occasions. But after all, when it is press'd under the heaviest weights, a punishment thought fitting by the *Brittish* Laws only to be inflicted upon the most obstinate of Criminals, it cannot but for the future have a dread of all things that may procure its Affliction. Then I began to open to him the several causes of shrinking: As first, that it might be occasion'd by wetting, of which there are many instances in the Treatises of Humidity: Then it might on the contrary be caus'd by Fire, as we may see daily in Bay and Lawrel Leaves, which first contracting themselves in the Flames, at last burst forth with a bombardous sort of report; as likewise in Parchment, and more particularly in a Book preserv'd out of the Fire of *London*, where the Letters remain legible, the former being small by making the best of their way, and the rest diminish'd in proportion, according to the hast they could  
make

make after 'em. Nay, this fort may likewise proceed from the want of Heat, as in old Men and Women, and this is properly call'd shriveling. Then shrinking may be for fear, this some Authors denote by *shrinking away*, *slinking away*, but my Manuscript, which is an exact Copy of a Glossary out of the Duke of *Burgundy's* Library, has it now plainly *running away*, of which the *French* have given many instances at *Blenheim*, *Ramellies*, the *Scheld*, *Brussels*, and several other places, this may very seasonably be us'd by rational Creatures to avoid a blow, when we see the Inanimate use it upon a touch of the Fingers, of which the sensitive Plant is a sufficient demonstration: Then there is a shrinking of the Sinews, either by a Spasmus, which is a convulsive crampation of the part; or else by a total breach of the Nerve, as in the Strings of a musical Instrument, which being crack'd in the middle, each part retires with great Precipitation. Then I shew'd him how Cloth had endured Moisture, Fire, Water, Blows innumerable, Pressures, Extension, Convulsion, Contraction, and indeed every thing that was terrible: From whence I concluded, that I could not but believe that the boldest of materials, much more Cloth, after such hard usage at the

formidable approach of a Taylor's large pair of Sheers, and be apt to Retrocede, Tergiverse, or Contract it self: and that immediately upon the intervening of the Sheers, this would be done by both sides of the Cloth so dismally separated; and that these contractions or shrinkings would happen not once only, but often, upon various incisions of the same Garment. This sort of Terror the *Latins* express by *coit Pannus*, an admirable word which denotes all manner of Cohæfion, Congression, Coition, Coagulation, Contraction, and such like, not as if the two pieces of Cloth came together again, as Worms and Snakes and other Reptiles may do, if separated, but that each part upon the division of the whole, should so contract it self into its self, as not to let the severall parts, if nicely measur'd, retain the same Extension or Longitude that they had in the whole piece. I discourst to him how after all it was to endure the severest punctures of Needles, which must necessarily cause its farther Contraction. I discours'd to him of the Nature of Turnings in, and Hemmings, of Staytape, Stifning, and Grogram, of the cruel Incisions it was to endure for Pockets and Button-holes; how it must farther bear the scorching of hot searing Wax, and must bear the Pressure, Heat and Hissing of a large  
Iron

Iron Goose when over roasted. I therefore told him that for these various Reasons, no wonder if his Cloth might have contracted it self for about half a Yard; I reminded him that he was a Scholar, that he ought to recollect how his *Greek* and *Latin* Verbs contract themselves, which was obyious to Him, tho' absolutely unknown to his Taylor: I desir'd him at least to suspend his censure till the publication of my *Treatises*, against the vulgar Errors, *That Cats have nine lives*, and that *nine Taylors make but one Man*, wherein I shall evidently show that nine Taylors are nine Men, and deduce this from the Serjeants Rolls, the Books of honest Agents, authentick and undoubted Musters, and from Advertisements, where more Guineas are proffer'd to bring any one of them to *Young Man's Coffee-house*, than is propos'd for the Reduction of a lost Gelding or a Lap-dog. He promised me at last to do it, since I shew'd him, that it would be highly injurious, when Philosophical Experiments seem'd to evince the contrary, to cast the blemish of a fault upon a Society, that has one of the most noble Halls in *London*, and whose Mystery is as ancient as Mankind's Original Parents. But how far have I wander'd! I am afraid that I have made my Porch so big that my House may go thorough it.

Before

Before any one pretends to judge of the Honesty and Veracity of a Miller, it were proper that he should study experimental Philosophy, and the *Cartesian* Hypothesis of Atoms, together with the Nature of Vibration, Rarefaction, and Motion, and to have so far a Knowledge in Opticks, as to make use of a Magnifying Glass, and to read carefully all Mr. *Lewenbooks* Observations. All this Millers should likewise do for their own Justification, when they have leisure time from their honest Calling. Let us suppose now a Bushel of Corn to be carried to the Mill, alas what can in Reason at most be expected back again, if it were wholly left to Nature, and were not preserv'd by the Carefulness of the Miller. We all know that the fine Flower is inclos'd in a thick Husk, and this Husk being broken by the Mill-stones, the Flower issues forth by such Attrition. It is the nature of every thing to rejoice in Liberty, when they are loos'd, the Particles make the best of their way by a quick Vibration, moving to something on which they may settle, but far enough from the Bran in which they were heretofore Prisoners, although such flight generally tends to their own Loss and Destruction, and hence there is no space in the Mill, in which some or other do not  
take

take up their Residence, which is an Ocular Demonstration, that 'tis the Wantonness and Perverfeness of the Flower, more than the Fraud of the Miller, which at the return makes the Corn, as to its weight, oftentimes prove very deficient. I have always observ'd, how these impetuous Atoms seize upon the Cloths, Hands, Face and Hair of the Miller, so as indeed to render him a ghastly Spectacle; and I have been so far from thinking that the Miller took the Corn, that I have been more afraid lest the Corn should steal the Miller, especially considering the fury and rapaciousness of those Animals, as I shall shew hereafter. The *Latins*, tho' no great experimental Philosophers, were sensible of this, and therefore call'd their finest Flower *Pollen*, from the *Greek*  $\omega\alpha\lambda\lambda\omega$ , to signify, the quickness of its Vibration. And indeed this Vibration gathers Strength not only from the innate heat of the Corn, but from that which it acquires by the Mill, which often proves so hot that it breaks forth into flames of its own Generation. Now if we think how much the Corn must exhale and evaporate, especially being in such a sweat as it often is, and its pores open, we must confess that it must decrease in weight, according to the proportion of its Exhalation, which

is

is sometimes exorbitant. Now all this allowance must be made in justification of the Miller; for if the Corn will *perspire*, it is not in his Power to help it. There has been a great Dispute amongst the *Latin* Criticks, whether *Meta* was the upper Mill-stone, and *Catinus* the lower, (and indeed it was a very worthy Controversie) but at last the Cause was given against *Paulus* the Lawyer, and *Scaliger* and his Party gain'd the Day, that *Catinus* was the lower Mill-stone: Their Reason seems to be irrefragable from the Name that it bears from its filching quality, being such a sort of thing as will have a lick if it knows of any thing good that is stirring. Now it were unjust to charge all that upon the Miller, which the nether Mill-stone has taken; but prejudice will do any thing, and *Catinus* may steal when the Miller's Horse mayn't look over the Hedge. Nor is it in the Power of the Miller to restrain so many Millions of unruly Animals as there are in a Bushel of Corn, when ground; some of them are Wing'd like Griffins, and fly up to the Roof immediately; some hang by the Walls like Cats, whilst others lie upon the ground in the shape of hideous Serpents: All this is perceivable by Glasses, which shew us likewise what Animals crawl upon the  
 Backs



Backs even of those Animals. This well thought of, would terrify such a Beau as the Lord *Foppington*, to find, at the Powdering of his Perriwig, what a hideous number of Monsters he bears about him. We should therefore pity, rather than reproach the poor Miller under such doleful Circumstances. I would here rectify one grand Mistake which we have received from the *Latins*, who, I confess, tax the Persons who ground their Corn, with being Thieves; but alack, they were not in the least regard like our Millers, for they Ground with a Handmill, and being Slaves, were kept to very short allowance, and so when opportunity serv'd, would pilfer for their Belly; but that is far from any resemblance with our Millers, who are some of the ablest Men in the Parish, and by the help of Wind or Water grind in large quantities, and are so far from being Thieves themselves, that they keep a Dog (whose Name, according to the Song, is *Bangor*) to lie at the Mill Door and see that all is under safe Custody, as far as the foregoing Operations of Nature will permit. These Studies would likewise not be unuseful to Meal-Men and Bakers, who generally lie under great imputations; for the latter of which, it  
is

is said, that our Laws first contriv'd the Pillory. But I hope in time, Innocence may be defended by a more strict enquiry into Nature. In the mean while, be assur'd that I am, &c.

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Numb. IV.

An ACCOUNT of

B O O K S:

I N

L E T T E R S

T O

Dr. *LITTLEBRAND*.

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By Dr. *PLAYFORD*.

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*An Account of Meursius his TREATISE  
of the GRECIAN DANCES.*

Honoured Sir,

I Have lately receiv'd two Books from  
*Holland*, which I have been long en-  
quiring for, and at last cost me no incon-  
siderable Price. They are two Works of  
*Meursius*. The first contains the several  
2 sorts

sorts of *Greek Dances*, which wonderfully illustrate the *Grecian Story*; and lets us considerably into the Politicks of those Times, and the various Occurrences of Human Life, so as we may be the better able to direct our own for the future. I shall give you only a short Specimen of them, for I design with all speed to get a Society of Dancing Masters, both *French* and *English*, and so to shew that Harmony which appears in our Ancient and Modern Dances. We have indeed of late Years made some Efforts to describe our *French* and Country Dances, by Books publish'd with Instructions for the same: but alas! we are not come up to other Nations; tho' we had long ago a sufficient Example; for in the Year 1604, *Cæsare Negri*, a *Milanese*, and as he stiles himself, a famous and excellent Professor of the Art of contriving Balls for Courtiers and Ladies, has not only printed their Performers Names in a beautiful Folio, but has given a plain Description of the Dance, with its several Varieties and Cuts of the divers Personages, necessary to the Performance. Among the rest, some for a Man and two Women, others for a Woman and two Men; which

Vide p. 137. Dances I look upon to be very proper to be us'd by our Bride-Maids and Bride-Men, and may be introduc'd to good purpose

pose at our Country Nuptials, and for any thing I know, be as significant Customs, as untying the Garters, and throwing the Stocking.

But to give you a Taste of the great *Meursius*, I find his *Chironomia* to be in use amongst us in various particulars; it is that Motion in a Dance, which makes the Hands bear a Correspondence with the Feet, and both complete a *Saltatrical*, or as I may call it, a *Dancitive* sort of Gesture: The learned *Hadrianus Junius* takes notice of the *Saltatio Chironomica*, which our best Criticks interpret of *Morris Dancing*, where the tofs of the Handkerchief, and extension of the Hands, give a graceful turn to the whole Performance. I know some derive the word *Morris Dance*, as if it were a *Morisco* or *Moorish Dance*; and think it brought into *England* by those Embassadors that King *John* sent to *Miramomalim*, Emperor of *Morocco*, when he proffer'd to turn *Mahometan*, if assistance were granted to him against his Barons. Others carry it up as far as the Emperor *Maurice*, who was kill'd by *Phocas*, who set up Popery about the Year 600, but I doubt not but I shall prove it much more ancient. The *Chironomia*, as described by the old Scholiasts, is exactly like the sound made by our young Ladies with their *Castanets*, the *Crepitacula*, or the *Sistra* of the *Phrygians*

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*gyans* and *Egyptians*; and therefore I shall make no scruple to say, that the *Chironomia* is most properly represented by our present *Saraband*, which tho' brought to us from *Spain*, and practis'd there by the *Moors*, yet was undoubtedly taken up by them from the *Greeks*, upon the *Saracens* overrunning the *Eastern Empire*. Here I cannot but observe the great mistake of all learned Dancing Masters, who write the word *Castanetts*, whereas it ought to be written *Chesten-Nuts*, as plainly appears by *Bishop Cooper's Dictionary*. The Colour and Figure of the present Instrument is not unlike what we vulgarly call *Chestnutts*, and the sound is very agreeable to that of a *Nutcracker*, or that of a *Cat's Tread* when her Feet are pitch'd in *Walnut-shells*, and might keep time with the snap of a *Barber's Fingers*, tho' at present, they turning themselves to *Perriwig making*, have forgot their *Cittern* and their *Musick*, I had almost said to the shame of their Profession.

*Meursius* has many beautiful Descriptions when he comes to the *Tetragonoi*, the *Tetragrammoi*, and the *Tetracoloi* of the *Grecians*, these consisting all of the number four, compos'd what we call *Country Dances*. These were plain at first, but about the time of *Alcibiades*, as *Luxury* increas'd, they had more than two couple,  
and

and about that time brought in *Casting off*, and the additional *Chiromania*, or *clapping of Hands*, sometimes with their own Partner, and sometimes with another, so as to keep an equal time with the Musick. The number of these is almost infinite, but I stay only for a new Edition of the *Voluminous Eustathius* upon *Homer*, and then I will proceed to make their parallel with *Green Sleeves*, *Health to Betty*, *Parson upon Dorothy*, *Cold and Raw*, and many others, for which I hope to have the learned World's assistance.

He gives us an account of a very hard Dance, if my Manuscript has it right, call'd *Psalchadai*, which consisting of the variety of Motion by three Persons, must have been the *Hayes*, or something resembling it, I shall prove that Dance very ancient from the *Furies*, the *Graces*, and from Nature it self, when the Sun, Moon, and Earth make an Eclipse, as is excellently set forth in that admirable System of Philosophy, the *Rehearsal*.

In the time of *Pericles*, when *Athens* flourished in Buildings, Musick, Comedies, and all sorts of Delight and Pleasure with the greatest freedom, the noblest Personages being fond of the wise *Aspasia*, whose sound Philosophy and reservedness kept them at a distance, invented the Dances call'd *Ormoi*, by us kissing Dances: They had a  
 D 2 brisk

brisk motion, which caus'd a great enlivening of the Faculties, and elevating of the Spirits, so that Kisses then taken seem'd to be out of Rapture and Extasie, more than out of the Contrivance and Design that was laid for 'em. But these Dances had not the universal Vogue for above four Olympiads, which was about sixteen Years; for this Happiness, as all others, had an inconvenience to attend it, for if the *Ormoi* were propos'd, presently the old Toothless Grandmother, the long Nos'd Mother, the Squinting Freckled eldest Sister, would be for putting in for part of so good an Entertainment: So that *Xantippus*, who first began to discourage 'em, was pleas'd to say, that upon such occasions, what seem'd to be gain'd by the Penny, was really lost in the Pound.

You know my Friend *Bandorcuffius*, who has wrote that excellent Treatise of *European* Ornaments, and has admirably confuted *Cravatesius* and *Ruffelius* in many particulars, I here desire his Opinion to know, whether the *Tburocopicon* of the *Epirots* and *Thracians*, may not have been the same as *Buffcoat has no Fellow*; which is a Dance no where can be practis'd so well as by the Train Bands of *London* and *Westminster*, and the Artillery Company in particular.



The *Nymphai* was taken from the Shepherds and Nymphs of *Arcadia*; the Dance was something Rompish, and kept every Person almost in Motion; with us it is call'd the *Goddeffes*, but when the graver Persons, such as *Ceres*, *Vesta*, *Diana*, came in, it was alter'd, as to many of the Measures, and had the Name of Sage Leaves, which may even now be call'd for by the most sedate Person of the Family.

It would require a large Folio to describe the *Morphasmos* in all its particulars: It was sometimes a total change of Shape, as in *Posture Clark*; sometimes it represented the Features and Actions of other Persons, as in our Modern *Scaramouches* and *Harlequins*; sometimes they only disguis'd themselves by an unusual Habit, not only diverting the publick in the Theatre, but very often their private Neighbours, with what we call *Masquerading*. The *Greeks* had, upon this account, their *Copha Prosepa*, their Dumb Shews, which was Action, tho' no Voice, as our Modern Opera's have Voice and no Sence. These we properly should call *Muttimers*, from whence we have changed the word *Mumtimers*, *Mumpers*, *Mummers*. This comes from the *Latin* word *Muttum*, as *Cornutus* has it, *Ne Muttum unum omiseris*; *Ne mu quidem, vel Mut feceris*; *Not a word*; which is much more elegantly

elegantly express'd in our usual Phrase, *Mum for that*: And I take this to come to us wholly from the *Latin*, being absolutely against the Opinion of *Blasius Multibibus de jure Potandi*, who quotes *Gripholdus Nicknackius, Floia Cortum Versicale*, a Writer, in my Judgment, not Authentick; and the large Folio of *Sckieckius Rodornus*, (who proves *High Dutch* to have been the Language of *Faphet*) to shew that *Mum*, even in this case, came from *Brunswick*, tho' I confess, if taken in a convenient quantity in a Morning, it will occasion sleep as well as silence.

I should exceed the Bounds of a Letter should I discourse of all their *Magadeis*, or *Minuet*, of their *Cordaxes*, being Dances describ'd both by *Hesychius* and *Cicero*, as exactly corresponding with our *Fig*, as moving most to the numbers of *Trochees* and *Tribraches*, noted by the consent of all Authors, as the most proper Feet for *Cutting Capers*.

You have here a small Scetch of what *Meursius* has done to let us into the Secret of the *Creeks*; it were to be wish'd that *Mr. Prince, Isaac, Cavalry, Ruel, Le Sac, L'Abadie, Siris*, and the rest, when they teach any Dances, would acquaint us with the Authors of 'em, and the Reasons of their Names, this will undoubtedly be for the good of late Posterity, who will be as cu-  
rious

rious to know all things as we are now, and therefore had we any regard to our Successors, we should not let future Ages be put to the trouble of having their great Doctors and Librarians puzzling themselves with the several Ages, Names, and Inventors of our *British* and *Irish* Dances, when some forty or fifty good printed Books or Manuscripts, rightly corrected by a learned Society, might set all things right both at present and hereafter.

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Numb. V.

AN  
 ACCOUNT  
 OF  
*MEURSIUS*  
 HIS  
 BOOK  
 OF THE  
 PLAYS  
 OF THE  
*GRECIAN BOYS.*

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In a second LETTER.

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Honoured Sir,

I Have formerly given you some Account  
 of the great *Meursius* his Book of *Greek*  
*Dances*; I shall now give you some few,  
 but admirable Remarks out of his Trea-  
 tise

tise of the *Various Plays of the Grecian Boys and Girls*. Nor is this less useful than the former: It shews the natural Sagacity of that Nation from their Infancy, for they had Learning in their Cradles, not unlike to *Quintilian* that excellent Master of the *Latins*, and admirer of the *Greeks*, who provides even Nurses for his future Orators. But of this more at large in a Treatise of Nurses, wherein shall be explain'd all their Songs, the true Reason of Rattles and Corals, of Hammers, Goe-Carts, Whirligigs, and Dulcimers, &c. *Meursius* in this seems to have done like *Homer*, who after his *Iliads* publish'd his *Odysses*, comprehending in the last more Knowledge of Nature and Examples for the Management of Human Life, than were in the former, tho' by many it may for the Grandeur of its Images be the more admired.

It is wonderful to consider what things great Men have and do employ themselves in: *Suetonius* wrote a Book about the Plays of the *Grecian Children*, and that being lost, *Meursius* has endeavour'd to restore it by a Book he has publish'd from *Elzivir's* Press, in which are many Excellent things from out of *Athenæus*, *Suidas*, *Pollux*, *Hesychius*, *Zetzes*, the Admirable *Eustatbius* and others: It is concerning

cerning their private Recreations, for he had publish'd one before about their Dancing, of which some time ago I sent you an Abstract.

Indeed some of the Plays are very remarkable, and very useful; as the *Ascolismus*, hopping upon one Leg, and beating other Boys with a Leather, which the Moderns call, *Fox to thy Hole*, and requires great Cunning, Exercise, and Patience, in the Person by whom the Fox is represented. But he has omitted the delineation of a pair of Hopscotches, with the Names of their several Apartments, which I hope to retrieve and publish, together with the figure of the Hobby Horse that King *Agésilus* us'd to Ride upon with his Children. That of *Socrates* and others are all observ'd by the Ancients, and even *Horace* himself, to have been made of a long Reed; and therefore the Hobby Horses introduc'd in the Rehearsal are absurd, and without any precedent from Antiquity. They had likewise their *Collabismos*; and so they had their *Chytrinda* answerable to our Hot Cockles, which play the learned *Littleton*, by a Synonymous Term calls *selling of Pears*, or *how many Pears for a Penny*; but as for the Reason of those Names, that ingenious Author has left

us in the dark. The *Muia calche*, by the *Latins* call'd *Myinda*, by us *Blind Man's Buff*, was univerfally receiv'd amongst them, and probably took its beginning from that barbarous contempt which was put upon the Divine *Homer* after his Blindness. They had likewise their *Basilinda*, representing our *Questions and Commands*, or *King I am*: Tho' afterwards in these latter Ages the word was refer'd to the sport of chusing King and Queen upon Twelfth Night. But it is to be observ'd that there was no Twelfth Night celebrated amongst the *Grecians*, by which they were deprived not only of Plumb Cake, but of great Diversion.

I have made it my general Remark, that whereas the *English* Plays have barbarous founding Names, as *Almonds and Reasons*, *Puss in a Corner*, *Barley break*, *Push Pin*, *Chicken a Train Trow*, and the like; those of the *Grecians* seem all as if they were Ladies in Romances, as *Hescustinda*, *Dibelcustinda*, *Chytrinda*, *Ephesinda*, *Basilinda*, with several others; I design to search in the Closets of the Curious for their Tops, Giggs, Marbles, Trapsticks, Balls, and other Instruments of their Diversion; but I am afraid, that being entrusted to Persons of little forecast, as Youths generally are, there may few of

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them,

them, through the injury of Time, remain at present, though they would be of the greatest Value. It would be very useful if some Virtuoso would put our Childrens Plays in a True light, for amongst other things would appear their Truth and Justice in going *halves in Birds Nests*, their foresight and parsimony in *boarding Apples*, and the great benefits, as to the encrease of Secrefy, Fidelity and Friendship, that may be gain'd by Robbing of Orchards, as Mr. *Osbourn*, in the beginning of his Advice to a Son, has extremely well observ'd.

To conclude this Discourse, I must acknowledge my Happiness, who in a Manuscript found the following Verses, the first was an *English Ode*, very ancient, harmonious and useful to the Publick, encouraging Youth to Exercise and Hardship.

*Boys, Boys, come out to play,*

*The Moon doth shine as bright as day;*

*Come with a Whoop, and come with a*

*Call,*

*Come with a good will or not at all:*



*Loose your Supper, and loose your Sleep*

*To come to your Playmates in the Street.*

There are some Manuscripts of this Ode which have it, *Boys and Girls come out to Play*, but this I wholly disallow, as not agreeable either to the *Latin* or the *Greek*; besides, it would be very Rompish for young Lasses to wander about by Moonlight.

The second was in *Greek*, from whence the *English* was taken; it is in the most simple and antient *Greek*, compos'd in the Ages before any other Verse, but the *Hexameter* was in fashion, and favours much of some ancient Oracle or Lawgiver; so that I take it to have been at least as old as *Orpheus* or *Linus*, and to have been compos'd by one of them.

Κυμμελε Μειβοιες Μειβοιες κυμμελε πωλαιιν

Μωνη ισασβριλας θηβερει τοπα νενα διαϊ

Κυμμελε συν επω συν λυδω κυμμελε καυλων

Λευσελε συν περαν Μειβοιες λευσελε βεδδον

Συν τοις κομραιδουσι ενι τρητεσσι πωλαιοντες.

I have

I have set them down as they are in the Manuscript, without any Accents, for they are known to be of a late invention, of little use, and very troublesome. I take the *Greek* of them to be the more Elegant, by how much they approach nearer to the *English*.

The third is a *Latin Ode*, which I take to be about the Age of *Catullus*, if not of that Author, before he came to reduce his Verses to one certain Measure, whereas here he gives himself a more Pindarick Liberty.

*Quæ Mora! Nunc Pueri Currite, Ludite!*

*Fam radios Cælo dispergit Luna sereno  
Fratre suo non ipsa minor.*

*Quin properate Leves Currite, Ludite!  
Clamorem Hortantum cupidis prævertite  
Votis,*

*Tardius ille Venit quisque Vocatus adest.  
Quin fugite, Aufugite, accurrite, Ludite!*

*Non*

*Non Dapibus licet, aut facili indulgere  
sopori;*

*Dum fervent per Compita passim*

*Vox Comitum, Lutusq;, & Ter Resonabilis*

*Eccho.*

I expect my Son home from School next  
*Easter*, and then I hope to be furnish'd  
with more Materials; in the mean time  
believe me to be, &c.

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A new

Numb. VI.

A NEW  
**METHOD**  
 TO TEACH  
**LEARNED MEN**  
 HOW TO  
*Write Unintelligibly:*  
 BEING  
**COLLECTIONS**

OUT OF

Softlinius *an Italian*, Bardowlius *and*  
 Bardocoxcombuis, *one Poet Laureat*  
*to King Ludd*, *the other to Queen*  
 Bonduca, Scornsensius *an Ægyptian*, &c.

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Communicated by Mr. LOVEIT to  
 Mr. LACKIT.

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**M**R. *Lackit* came very pensively one  
 Morning to Mr. *Loveit's* Closet, en-  
 treating him by all means to assist him in  
 an

an Affair of Consequence; for that he had resolv'd to write a Poem, but was unwilling to lye under the lash of the Criticks. Nothing so easy, says Mr. *Loveit*, and stepping to the next Shelf, and thence reaching down a Book, says, this is the great *Softlinius*, an *Italian* Poet, who may be said to have been the Father of Song, Sonnet, Mask and Opera, from *Petrarch* downwards. The words indeed seem to be *Latin*, but the Sense is Uncomattable, Unconceivable, and as the *Greeks* have it, Acroamatical. You may write in this Style without any Body's knowing your meaning, and it is unjust in any Person to criticise upon that which he cannot comprehend. And then many of the severest Criticks don't understand *Latin*; and I'll assure you, this is such a sort of Language, Style and Sense, as can't be Translated. Let me therefore read you one of the Poets Odes upon a Funeral, in which he imitates *Catullus*.

*Herbis, Phœbe, potens & aura Cœli*

*Blande perpetuans, Rosasque & Herbas;*

*Ob solatia nunc Catulliana*

*Direptis Zephyri faventis alis*

E

*Opellam*

*The Art of writing Unintelligibly.**Opellam properate nam Rebellis**Mors herbas superabit impotentes.**Tu, Daphne, in Lachesis agas Trium-  
phos,**Astate & Dryadeis, Oreadeisque,**Divum Floraque mollicellus ardor**Omnes Lacrymula tument globosa,**Gemmis flammeolos micant ocellos**Agnoscut Venerem miselliozem.**Heu quantus Dolor! Heu Venus mi-  
sella!**Heu mors pallidulum ferale Numen**Avolsit Calain puellulorum;**Florem, Molliculas necesse plantas,**Exosi bibulum Stygis vagari.**Jam Chloen micris Tremendus alis**Inclusit dolor, & gemunt gemuntur,**Et Chloe & Calais quis ob Deorum.*

*Fert solatiolum Catullianum,*

*Conservat duplices duplex Apollo;*

*Hic Chloen medicus potente dextra,*

*Dum servat, Calain juvat Poeta.*

I hope this may be sufficiently to your purpose; but if you've a mind to astonish and confound the Criticks, you may do it in your own Language. I have many Books turn'd out of, and translated into Pedlar's *French*, which is a very pretty variegation of the *British* Idioms: But you had better have recourse to times more ancient, and pretend your self to be some *British*, *Cornish*, or *Armoniack* Bard, and to have convers'd with the Manuscripts of *Gogmagog* and *Bladud* that made the Bath; 'tis but altering a few Letters, and some Terminations and the work is done; you amuse the Learned and terrify the Vulgar, Then reaching down a Book, says he, here are the inestimable Remains of *Bardoulius*, Poet Laureat to King *Lud*, of *Bardocoxcombius*, who bore the same Dignity under *Bonduca*; I'll shew you one for a taste. The Aspect of it seems uncouth at first, but mark the Melody.

Good King Cole,  
 And he call'd for his Bople,  
 And he call'd for Fiddle's three,  
 And here was Fiddle Fiddle,  
 And twice Fiddle Fiddle;  
 For 'twas my Lady's Birth Day,  
 Therefore ye keep Holy Day,  
 And come to be merry.

Now to let you into the Secret, it is but rectifying some of the Pot-hooks, and discarding some superfluities of Terminations, and the Pindarick is obvious. I have made my Printer Compose such a Copy of Verses many a time, and he shall do it for you.

*Good King Cole,*  
*And he call'd for his Bowle,*  
*And he call'd for Fiddlers three;*  
*And there was Fiddle Fiddle,*

*And*



*And twice Fiddle Fiddle,*

*For 'twas my Lady's Birth-day,*

*Therefore we keep Holy-day,*

*And come to be merry.*

This was the same Prince that Built *Colechester*, his right Name was *Coil*, and not the same as some think denominated *Colebrook*, for he was a worthy Clothier of *Reading*, who many Ages after happened to be drowned there, of which there is a very memorable History, full of useful Antiquities, for the improvement of the Wool-len Manufactures.

But to proceed yet farther, there are several that pretend to be mighty *Grecians*, to have *Hesiod*, *Museus*, and *Homer* at their Fingers ends; but alas, they understood nothing of the modern *Greek*, nor the beauties of *Du Fresnes* Glossary. These Persons are left to be manag'd by Coptick Verses; this being a Bastard *Greek*, is mix'd with multitude of other Languages, and makes use of some of the *Greek* Characters a little deform'd and intermix'd with others. They having been long enslav'd to the *Saracens*, *Mamalukes*, and present *Turks*, have not had of late

much time for Learning, only there is one *Scornfensius* a Poet, that has lately rose up amongst them, whose Works I have here upon the Table; him you may imitate, say what you please in that Language, and no Body will think it worth while to confute you. By reading over of *Kirchers Prodromus Coptus*: And an old Door that *Dr. Huntington* sent from *Grand Cairo*, I have made shift to put some of the first Lines into the *Greek Character*.

Ω Φαραω μαίγω φαραω κρεις (ιβιμι τροθνω  
 Βειγέτε χιλδερκιν αναβεις φληγίτε φοσσετ  
 Νε (υπίλυτ βρειαλει αν θενπριθι καλφορ ανοθη  
 Ση ανίλαβεις; θηρς νωνκαν δεινκानι λογδαρ  
 Τηντ Φαραω μαίγω; Φαραω κρες γωιφυ κανγω.

By the help of a Gentleman that had Conversation with the King of the Gypsies, I found out that it was plain *English* in *Hexameter Verse*, such as you may find in *Sir Philip Sidney*, and such as were sent *Ben Johnson*; beginning,

*Benjamin, immortal Johnson, most highly  
 Renowned.*

But

But to explain to you the present *Coptick* Verses, they run thus,

*Oh Pharao, may I go? Pharao cries, Sir,  
by my Troth, No.*

*Bring ye the Kilderkin, and about House  
fling ye the Fossset.*

*Now sup it up briskly, and then prithee call  
for another;*

*See an it all out is? There's none can drink  
any longer.*

*Teen't Pharaoh may I go? Pharaoh cries go  
if you can go.*

But that Language which may be of most use to you, is the *Scrawlian*. It may pass through as many Counties as the *Illyric*, *Malay*, or *Lingua Franca*. This is wholly unintelligible, and is of great ease in the composition of Verses; you must take care that your Lines be strait, and that you begin your Verses with the great Letters from the left (for the Orientals generally write so) and if you can

*The Art of writing Unintelligibly.*

make the same Figures towards the last to seem as if they Rhim'd, all will be extremely well, you may call them *Turkish, Persiac, Moroccan, Fezzian*, or what you please, for being without points, no one can disprove you. I'll write you some immediately, they are Verses that were suppos'd to be sent with some Lions that came from *Morocco*.

یہ بی بند نر لوی بخ خج ل ح حج ل سرب  
 یل بسخ ح ۲ ن ڈ ل انری ۲ ح ا س ا ب

This Epigram is very pretty, and the thought taken from the *English*.

*The Lyon and the Unicorn fighting for the  
 Crown,*

*The Lyon beat the Unicorn round about  
 the Town.*

Here the Imagination is most excellently refin'd. By means of such Compositions you may sufficiently recommend your self to the learned World.

You

You may see what success such Matters have by the *Æthiopick* Epitaph sent up for a Lady who was Wife to a great Vertuoso in King *Charles* the Second's time at the South side of *Westminster Abbey*, People pass over the *Hebrew* and the *Greek* with small expectation; but this detains the Eyes, raises the Thoughts, employs the Admiration and Wonder of the Ignorant as well as Learned. Seeing a *Blackamoor* very intent upon it one day; I asked him what might be the Fancy of it. He said it was very pretty, odd, but not easily express'd in *English*. But as far as he cou'd explain it, it was that the Lady who lay there was Fair and Virtuous; but that the Husband that surviv'd was more Virtuous than she. Upon which I asked him, if this might not be the meaning of it.

*The Lady here might Fair and Vertuous be*

*Her Husband's Vertuoso more than she.*

He told me these were exactly the words, only put into *Æthiopick* Characters.

For abundance of such out-of-the-way extraneous sort of Poetry, you may apply

ply your self to *Kercher*, who has it plentifully before one of his Folio's; but not having his Works by me, I cannot say exactly which. That in the *Illyrick* Language is very prettily imitated in a *Latin* Ode; but I hope not Translated exactly, for that would get an ill President to us whose Works won't bear it.

I expect shortly some *Muscovitick* Opera's, some Sonnets from *Crim Tartary*, and some Elegies from *America*, which will be the more easy, because those People have always to me seem'd more inclin'd to Traffick than Poetry. *Gesner* in his *Mithridates* gives us an account, that the Elephants have a Language. I have sent to the Court of *Siam* to know whether the white Elephant keeps a Secretary or an Interpreter, and what Compositions are amongst them in Prose or Verse. I have a Friend who converses much with fanciful Beings, who has procured me many elegant Works of the Fairies, according to the Specimen that *Giraldus Cambrensis* has given us of their Language, it approaches near the *Greek*, as *Al Ydoram*, give me Salt. *Hydor Ydurum*, give me Water, by which it may appear, that the Fairies are not Devils, because then they wou'd have no Salt amongst them. And we may observe by this Specimen  
that

that their Diction is extremely Sonorous.

But I long, good Mr. *Lackit*, to see what you will do——But here much Company coming, the Entainment broke off. This is all the Account Mr. *Lackit* can give.

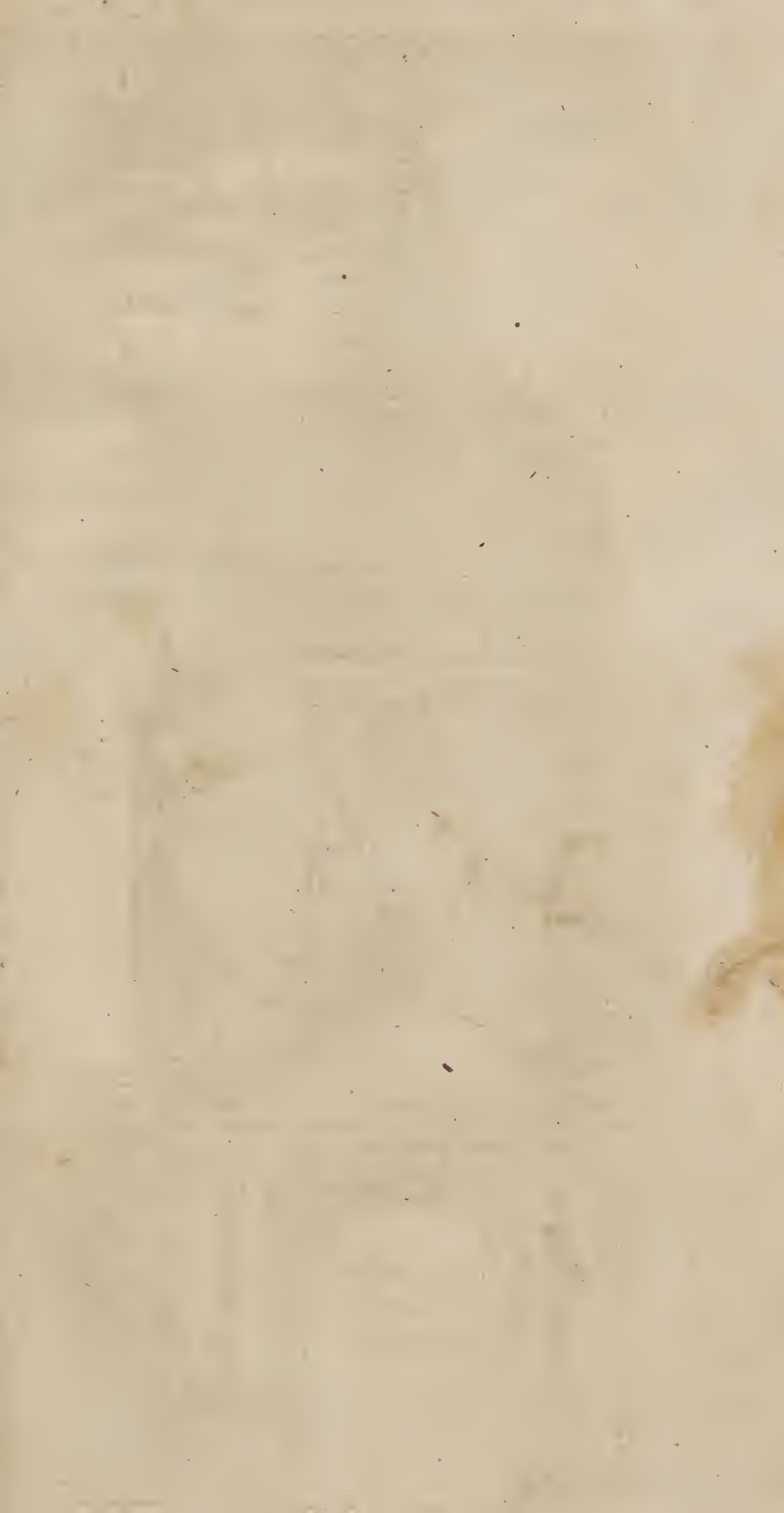
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**F I N I S.**

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*Omne tulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulci*

USEFUL  
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IN  
PHILOSOPHY,  
And other sorts of  
LEARNING,

For the Months of  
*March and April, 1709.*

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To be continu'd MONTHLY, as  
they Sell.

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THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT

PHYSICS 309

LECTURE 10

THE ELECTROMAGNETIC FIELD

LECTURE 10

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## PREFACE to the READER.

**I**T is not doubted, but as these Useful Transactions become more Publick they will encourage worthy and ingenious Persons to send in such Materials, as may for the future contribute to the Good and Welfare of their Native Country.

As to the present Transactions, it is to be noted, that in the Eunuch's Child, such Misfortune actually happen'd in England as is reported there from Italy, of a young Gentlewoman, who has Acted in the Play-house for her Diversion, that was deceiv'd by the Appearance of a Man, that is an Eunuch, who was ambitious of a Nights Lodging with her to no purpose. The Matter is known both at Drury-lane and in the Play-market.

As for the Discourse of Tongues, it were to be wish'd, that Persons would be more communicative and forward to promote the Publick Good. Nothing could be more useful than a full and true Inspection of Human Tongues, and therefore it is hop'd that if any Persons know themselves to be notorious Busie-Bodies, Canters, Flatterers, Lyars, Tongue-Padders, Spokesmen;

## PREFACE to the READER.

Rattlers, Bouncers, &c. they would in their Wills bequeath their Tongues to be dissected, and view'd by the Microscopes of the Useful Society, which would produce many wonderful Phænomena.

As to the Migration of Cuckoo's, where mention is made of Auguration, it is no new Thing, but well known among the Ancients. Pausanias tells us, That Parnassus a Son of the Nymph Cleodora was the Inventor of it, who likewise gave his Name to that Mountain so celebrated by the Poets. That Mr. D'Urfey's Birds should seem different from those common Ones that flie about, or are in Cages, is no new or wonderful Thing; for Sir Walter Raleigh, who is an Author of undoubted Credit, tells us, That the common Crow or Rook of India is full of Red Feathers in the low Islands of Coribana, and the Black-bird and Thrush bath his Feathers mixt with Black and Carnation in the North Parts of Virginia: So that red Crow and Rooks, and Carnation colour'd Thrushes and Black-birds are no Strangers to the other part of the World, tho' a Man would be thought to banter here, should he mention such Things without so good an Authority as that of Sir Walter Raleigh.

The Trypal Vessels mention'd in the fourth Dissertation are not to be slighted, since they are such Things as when nicely toss'd up in a Ragoue, often serve as a Dish in the Entertainment of Princes.

## PREFACE to the READER.

As to what concerns the Consecrated Clouts, I must acquaint the Reader, that I lately received a Letter from Rome, containing an Affair of great Importance, which is, that whilst his Holiness Pope Clement was lately romaging the Castle of St. Angelo, for the Treasure of Sextus Quintus to help to pay his Taterdemallian Forces, who had more Guitars than Horses or Musquets, he found in a Corner an old Chest that had lain moulding for many Ages; which being open'd with much ado, expecting great Treasure; It prov'd to be a Collection of the Child-bed-linnen provided for her Holiness Pope Joan, she and her Child dying in the Procession, as History records; they were laid up in case any future Infallibility shou'd have occasion to make use of them. There were 3 Mantles, 6 Blankets, 6 Beds, 10 Night-caps, 8 Day-caps, 12 Biggins next the Head, 12 Neckcloaths, a dozen and a half of Slobbering-bibs, 6 pair of Gloves, 6 pair of Sleeves, several Stays, 4 Rollers, 8 Belly-bands, and 10 Pilches. It was no unpleasant Sight to see the Pope and the old Cardinals handling and poring upon this Child-Bed Equipage, tho' most of them had paid for several Sets for their Nieces and Nephews. There were ten dozen of extraordinary large Diaper and Damask Clouts, and there was a Memorandum tack'd to 'em, that by a peculiar Sanctity and Quality that

## PREFACE to the READER.

*they were endow'd with, they would cause a great Astringency when apply'd to Human Posteriors; which being taken notice of by Cardinal Trimalchini, he made this Elegant Speech.*

*May it please you Holy Father,*

These Clouts seem to have been the most useful Things that could have been discover'd in the present Circumstances of *Europe*. We see their Virtues have been transmitted down to us for many Ages. And now we have the greatest Occasion for the Tryal of them. I would desire therefore that your Holiness would be pleased to distribute them in such Proportion as you shall think most fitting amongst the sacred Consistory. For if the *Germans* make daily such Approaches towards *Rome*; rattle so with their Drums, and thunder so with their Canon: I may be bold to say, that unless some extraordinary Application is made, we may all of us chance to be no sweeter than we should be.

*So far my Author.*

*I shall detain my Reader no longer with a Preface, but leave him to gather what Benefit he can from the ensuing Pages.*



# A TABLE to the Transactions for January and February.

- I. **A**N Essay on the Invention of Samplers, communicated by Mrs. Judith Bagford, with an Account of her Collections for the same. By Mrs. Arabella Manly, School-Mistress at Hackney.
- II. Some natural Observations made in the School of Llandwfwrhwy. By R. P. during his Residence there.
- III. An Essay proving by Arguments Philosophical, that Millers, tho' falsely so reputed, yet in reality are not Thieves: With an intervening Argument, that Taylors likewise are not so. In a Letter to Dr. Harborough from Dr. Williams.
- IV. An Account of Books, in Letters to Dr. Littlebrand to Dr. Playford: With an Account of Meursius's Treatise of the Grecian Games.
- V. An Account of Meursius's Book of the Plays of the Grecian Boys, in a second Letter.
- VI. A new Method to teach learned Men how to write Unintelligibly: Being Collections out of Softlinius an Italian, Bardowlius and Bardocoxcombius, One Poet Laureat to K. Ludd, the other to Q. Bonduca, Scornsenius an Egyptian, &c. Communicated by Mr. Loveit to Mr. Lackit.

## TABLE to March and April.

- I. **T**HE Eunuch's Child, with some important Queries, whether a Woman according to Justice, and any Principles of Philosophy, may  
lay

## A TABLE to March and April.

*lay a Child to an Eunuch: As the Matter was argu'd between the Church-Wardens of Santo Chrysoftomo in Venice, and the learned Academy of the Curiosi there: Occasion'd by an Accident of that Nature happening to Seignior Valentio Crimpaldi, Knight of the Order of the Caponi.*

II. *The Tongue. New Additions to Mr. Anthony Van Leeuwenhoeck's Microscopical Observations upon the Tongue, and the White Matter on the Tongues of Feverish Persons. In which are shew'd the several Particles proper for Pratling, Tatling, Pleading, Haranguing, Lying, Flattering, Scolding, and other such like Occasions, communicated by Dr. Testy.*

III. *Migration of Cuckoo's. A Letter concerning the Migration of Cuckoo's, with their Destruction of Eggs. And general Remarks concerning Birds-Nests, with the Speech of Birds, communicated by Mr. Mart. Cheapum, M. A. F. U. S.*

IV. *Some material Remarks upon Mr. Anthony Van Leeuwenhoeck's Microscopical Observations on the Membranes of the Intestines, and other Trypal Vessels, communicated by a Grave Matron in Field-Lane, long accusom'd to Experiments of that Nature.*

V. *An Historical and Chronological Account of Consecrated Clouts, communicated by the Ingenious and Learned Virtuoso, Seignior Giovanni Barberini of Chelfognia; occasion'd by a Passage in the Post-Boy, that the Pope has lately made a Present of the same Nature to the Young Prince of Asturias.*

Numb. II.

THE  
Eunuch's Child.

*Some important Queries, whether a Woman according to Justice, and any Principles of Philosophy, may lay a Child to an Eunuch: As the Matter was argu'd between the Church-Wardens of Santo Chrysoftomo in Venice, and the learned Academy of the Curiosi there: Occasion'd by an Accident of that Nature happening to Seignior Valentio Crimpaldi, Knight of the Order of the Caponi.*

S I R,

**T**HERE happen'd not long ago in Venice a remarkable Accident, which has given occasion for many Speculations. There was a young Woman of creditable Parentage, only led away by the Delusions of Youth, that came and made Oath before Mr. Justice Nani, that she was with Child by the Seignior Valentio Crimpaldi, and desir'd his War-  
B rant

## The Eunuch's Child.

rant against him that he might Father it. The Church-Wardens of *Santo Chrysofomo* at the same time appear'd for the Parish, and press'd the Matter home upon the Justice, who seem'd averse to granting any; not only out of Respect to the Quality of the Person, who was a *Cavaliero*; but likewise because he was publickly known and reputed to be an *Eunuch*.

However, the Church-Wardens, together with the Overseers and Sidesmen were very importunate, and the Woman with a Modesty that shew'd as if *That* had been her only Slip, persisted in her first Assertion, owning indeed, that she trusted to the Faith of the *Seignior's* being an *Eunuch*. But however, the Child was *His*.

The Justice was an Historian and a Virtuoso, and told them, That *all the Eastern People had Eunuchs for their Prime Confidants, because they would keep their Women to themselves*; and then argu'd from the various Parts that were wanting, that the Matter was impossible.

However, one of the Sidesmen being a *Horse-Courser*, spoke much to the sprightliness of Geldings, and as to several of their Feats of Activity, infomuch, that he stagger'd the Justice; who living near the Academy of the *Curiosi*, sent for some of his learned Neighbours to help him out in this Difficulty.

## The Eunuch's Child.

The Hall was quickly full, and after some Arguments managed with much Earnestness, the Venerable *Seignior Aerio* by his Mien of Gravity seem'd to command Silence, and thus began.

“ I am altogether of Opinion, that this  
“ Child is rightly laid to the *Seignior Va-*  
“ *lentio*, notwithstanding his being an Eu-  
“ nuch, and I ground my Opinion upon  
“ the Experience I have of all sorts of *Eff-*  
“ *luvia's*, and what their Power is in the  
“ Productions of Nature.

To account for uncommon Phenomena's  
may seem very Difficult, yet give me leave  
to make some Observations on former Ex-  
periments of the like kind, which with Re-  
marks on some others lately made, may in  
some measure solve that Difficulty.

Ph: Transf.  
N<sup>o</sup>. 315.  
p. 83.

“ I take it, noble Sirs, that this Matter  
“ might happen to proceed from the ve-  
“ hement *Effluvia* passing from the Body  
“ of *Seignior Valentio*. For I cannot see  
“ how so lively Particles as he is compos'd  
“ of should not shew themselves more  
than *Wax* included in a Glass, whose Moti-  
on has been experimented by the Approach of  
a Finger near its Out-side.

“ The Words of the Author, if we  
“ may compare Inanimate Things with  
“ Animate, are very Expressive, and come  
“ up to the present Purpose.

pag. 82.

*It was observable of the Wax, that after the Motion and Attrition of the Glass was continu'd about three Minutes, and then ceasing, the Threads within seem'd to hang in a careless Confusion, and were not instantaneously erected. But in and about three or four Seconds of Time, they were so every way towards the Circumference of the Glass, and seemingly with so much Stoutness, that a Motion of the Glass alone would give them no great Disorder.*

pag. 83.

*But that which was the most surprizing, was to see a Motion given them by the Approach of one's Hand, Finger, or any other Body, at more than three Inches Distance from the outward Surface, notwithstanding the Threads within touch'd not the Inward One. And it was farther observable, that after every Repetition of the Motion, and the new Attrition of the Glass, that the Distance at which the Threads might be mov'd seem'd to be encreas'd, and at another time upon sudden clapping of spread Hands on the PARTS, there has been such a violent Agitation of the Threads within, as was very surprizing, and continued so for some time.*

*It seems that the Parts of the EFFLUVIA are stiff and continued, that when any part of them are pushed, all that are on the same Line suffer the same Disorder.*

So allowing a Continuation of Parts, the EFFLUVIA within and those without are all of a Peice; for they are both begot by the same Attrition, that when the EFFLUVIA are push'd or disturb'd without, the EFFLUVIA within in the same Direction are so too, and consequently the Threads which are upheld and directed by them.

It seems deducible from many other Arguments of this Author, that the Figure of the Parts of Glass and Sealing-wax, are much alike; otherwise the EFFLUVIA of one could not penetrate or pass with such ease the Body of the other, and then act as if it was one and the same with it.

Ph. Transf, N<sup>o</sup>. 318. p. 221.

“ I shall leave the Application of what  
 “ I have said to this August and Learned  
 “ Audience. As to the Vulgar, they know  
 “ I have always despised their common  
 “ Sentiments.

When *Seignior Aerio* had decently disposed himself, up rose *Seignior Clappario*, whose Velvet Cloak and Cané of Ebony ingag'd the Eyes of the Spectators to be fix'd upon him: Who thus began.

“ I altogether agree, MOST NOBLE  
 “ SIRs, with that illustrious Person that  
 “ spoke last, as to the whole Nature of  
 “ Effluvias, and their admirable Effects in  
 “ all Productions. Then turning himself  
 “ about to the Knight, he said, Most no-  
 “ ble *Seignior Valentio Crimpaldi*, honour'd

“ with the Dignity of the *Caponi*, By  
 “ what I have heard from the Lady here,  
 “ you are the Father of this Child: Take  
 “ it not, I beseech you, amiss; for the  
 “ Excellency of your Voice has procur'd  
 “ you sufficient to provide for the help-  
 “ less Mother, and this lovely Infant,  
 “ which will take away all Reproaches  
 “ cast upon your Order for the future.  
 “ I would not think the *Effluvias* pro-  
 “ ceeding from your Person should be of  
 “ less Value or Reputation, than those  
 “ proceeding from the Artificial *Phospho-*  
 “ *rus*, or polish'd Amber. If their *Efflu-*  
 “ *vias* can cause *Light*, why may not your  
 “ more noble *Ones* do the same. Give me  
 “ leave to inform this noble Audience,  
 “ and the World what I know concerning  
 “ the *Artificial Phosphorus*.

Ph. Transf.  
 N<sup>o</sup>. 314.  
 p. 69.

You may remember my telling you, many  
 Years ago of my good Friend Mr. Boyle's  
 communicating to me about the Year, 1680.  
 his way of making the PHOSPHORUS with  
 Urine. At the same Time desiring me to  
 use all my Endeavours to find out some o-  
 ther Subject from whence it might be made  
 in greater Quantity, and perhaps he might  
 have made the like Request to many more.  
 For to use his own Words, he said he really  
 pitty'd his Chymist, who was forced to eva-  
 porate so prodigious a Quantity of Urine, to  
 get a very little of the PHOSPHORUS.

Soon



Soon after in order to see some Experiments in Chymistry, I lodg'd for a short time at his Chymist's House. One Mr. Bilgar then living in Mary le Bow-street, near Piccadilly, who was indeed equally, if not more importunate with me than Mr. Boyle to try if I could find out some other Matter, from which more might be made than from Urine: Telling me there was so great a Demand for it, that it would be of very great Advantage to him.

It being then a very hot Summer, I caus'd a Piece of the dry'd Matter in the Fields where they empty the HOUSES OF OFFICE to be digg'd up; in which, when broken in the Dark, a great number of small Particles of Phosphorus appear'd.

This Matter I carry'd to Mr. Boyle, who view'd it with great Satisfaction, and Mr. Bilgar by his Direction fell to work thereon.

You well know, Sir, that human Urine and Dung do plentifully abound with an OLEOSUM AND COMMON SALT, so that I take the ARTIFICIAL PHOSPHORUS to be nothing else but that ANIMAL OLEOSUM coagulated with the Mineral Acid of Spirit of SALT: Which Coagulum is preserved, and dissolv'd in Water, but accended by Air.

These Considerations made me conjecture, that Amber (which I take to be a MINE-

RAL OLEOSUM coagulated with a Mineral volatile Acid) might be a natural PHOSPHORUS.

So I fell to many Experiments upon it, and at last found that by GENTLY RUBBING a well polish'd Piece of AMBER with my Hand, in the Dark (which was the Head of my Cane) it produc'd a Light.

Whereupon I got a pretty large piece of AMBER which I caused to be made LONG and TAPER, and drawing it gently thro' my Hand, being very dry, it afforded a considerable Light.

I then used many kinds of soft Animal Substances, and found none did so well as that of Wooll. And now new Phenomena offer'd themselves; for upon drawing the Piece of AMBER swiftly through the woollen Cloath, and squeezing it pretty hard with my Hand, a prodigious number of little Cracklings were heard, and every one of those produc'd a little Flash of Light. But when the Amber was drawn gently and slightly through the Cloath, it produced a LIGHT, but no Crackling. But by holding ones Finger at a little Distance from the Amber a large Crackling is produc'd with a great Flash of Light succeeding it, and what to me is very surprizing, upon its Irruption it strikes the Finger very sensibly wherever apply'd with a Push or Puff like Wind.

Now I make no question, but upon using a longer and larger piece of Amber, both the Cracklings and Light would be much greater, because I never yet found any Crackling from the Head of my Cane, although 'tis a pretty large One.

Most noble Gentlemen,

“ You cannot imagine I should think  
 “ the *Effluvias* of *Seignior Valentio* and this  
 “ Lady less Productive of what is glori-  
 “ ous than the Amber Head of my Cane,  
 “ or those Ingredients with which Mr.  
 “ *Bilgar* made his *Phosphorus*.

He had scarce made an end when another Person of Distinction rose up with a Letter in his Hand sent him by a Friend from beyond Sea. “ I am happy, *says he*,  
 “ most noble Audience, that I have this  
 “ Minute receiv'd a Letter dated, *March*  
 “ 30. 1708. which will strengthen the O-  
 “ pinions of the worthy Persons that spoke  
 “ before, will clear up the Credit of this  
 “ Lady, and shew the Power which the  
 “ *Effluvias* of *Seignior Valentio* may have  
 “ in the Generation of this pretty Infant.

The Words of the Letter are these: *From* Ph. Trans:  
*hence it is easie to conclude that if nine or* N<sup>o</sup>. 318.  
*ten Atmospheres of Air were condensed* P. 218.  
*in the space of One, and to remain in that*  
*State for a Year or two. That when the*  
*Vessel that contains them shall become ex-*  
*posed open to the Air, such as very thin*  
*Glass*

## The Eunuch's Child.

*Glass Bubbles* (supposing them not to be above five or six times specifically heavier than their like Bulk of common Air) would float on such a Medium which would be very surprizing to see a Body supported by an invisible Agent. But I am not sure of this, for I cannot tell but it may be a means to render Air visible. From whence some Discoveries may be made, which otherwise may be impossible to know. But let it happen how it will (for Nature will have her own Ways) I doubt not but several useful Inferences may be made from such an Experiment.

From whence I argue, that if nine or ten *Atmospheres* condensed will raise Things like *Glass Bubbles*, if these will float on a surprizing Medium, and be supported by an invisible Agent: And if Nature in all this will have her own Course; that then it may be concluded, that if nine or ten blew Beans were put into a blew Bladder to remain in that State for a Year or two; and the Bladder containing them were every Minute shook with a Repetition of these Words. *Ten blew Beans in a Blew Bladder, rattle Blew Beans, rattle Blew Bladder, rattle Beans, rattle Bladder, rattle.* That by this means *Sounds* might become visible, and that they would be of a blew Colour; therefore if all these surprizing Instances are true  
in

in Nature, why may not *Seignior Valentio*, who is more than an invisible Agent, nay, more visible than Air it self, who has a Coat of a blewish Colour, and Voice more harmonious than the rattling of any Beans whatsoever, be Father of this Child, when there are such pregnant Instances for it throughout all the Principles of Philosophy?

When he had spoke and was set down, there was an universal Silence amongst all the Audience, each gazing upon the *Mother*, her *Son*, and *Valentio*; who with all rational Probability would soon be declared a Father.

Some were struck with Admiration at the Force of the Argument, others at the Beauty of the Expression, but most at the Sagacity of the Persons who had made such useful Experiments. The Justice was extremely discomposed; the Church-Wardens were as much satisfied, when on a sudden a Gentlewoman appeared in a decent Habit, with a Motherly sort of an Aspect, and pressing forward, desired she might be heard in this Matter, as believing she could by one particular Instance answer all the Arguments just now proposed by the *Curiosi*.

Says she, *Most noble Sirs*, “ I am a Widow of some Reputation in the Ward I live in, for the good Offices I do upon  
“ many

## The Eunuch's Child.

“ many Occasions. I have a Daughter  
 “ not yet twenty Years of Age, not un-  
 “ handsome neither (if I may so say it,  
 “ tho’ not unlike her Mother) she has  
 “ been twice a Widow, Heavens help her,  
 “ her first Husband was a Seaman; but  
 “ he being gone, and my Daughter and I  
 “ being lonely Women, we did not know  
 “ but he was as good as dead. There  
 “ came a Person who made Addresses to  
 “ my Daughter, tho’ I gave him Encourage-  
 “ ment as to my self: To be short, with  
 “ much Application, I gave them leave to  
 “ come together. The *Sack-Poffet* was ea-  
 “ ten and the *Stocking* thrown: Well, let  
 “ me tell you, the *Thing* that went to  
 “ Bed with my Daughter was as like a  
 “ Man as ever you saw any Thing in the  
 “ versal World. He kifs’d like any Chri-  
 “ stian, and fung like an Angel. They  
 “ had not passed half a quarter of an hour,  
 “ when out of the Chamber runs poor  
 “ *Molley* all in Tears, poor Soul. Lord  
 “ Mother! what have we got here? Sure  
 “ ’tis some Spirit? Well, we were forced  
 “ to stay till Morning, and by Discourse  
 “ with my Neighbours I found that my  
 “ Daughter had gone to Bed with *Seignior*  
 “ *Gioseppe*, one that it seems came over to  
 “ sing in the Opera.

“ Now from mine and my Daughter’s  
 “ Misfortune let other Persons take heed,  
 “ and

“ and especially, you Mr. Justice in pro-  
“ nouncing your Sentence; for my Daugh-  
“ ter and I are both ready upon our Cor-  
“ poral Oaths to swear, that *Seignior Va-*  
“ *lentio*, being an *Eunuch*, could not get  
“ that Child, and she is a base Woman  
“ that lays it to him. I know my Daugh-  
“ ter, poor Babe, has too much of my  
“ Blood in her to've run crying out of  
“ Bed, if any *Eunuch* in Christendom had  
“ been able to get her with Child.

The young Gentlewoman was by, and looking down made a Curtsey in Testimony of her Mother's Affirmation.

This gave a new Turn to the whole Affair, all were willing to believe the Ladies; nor did the Justice any longer delay to give his Opinion, tho' to please the Church-Wardens, he made some Hesitation, as that *Seignior Valentio* appeared as much a Man as other People. Whereupon to obviate that Objection, steps out a Person, and desired he might tell him a Fable, and such a one as would shew there is, no Trust to Appearances.

“ Sam Wills *had view'd* Kate Bets, a *smiling* Lass.

“ *And for her pretty Mouth admir'd her* Face.

“ Kate *had lik'd* Sam, for *Nose of Roman* Size,

“ *Not minding his Complexion or his Eyes.*

“ They

*The Eunuch's Child.*

- “ *They met ——— says Sam, alas to say the Truth*  
 “ *I find myself deceiv'd by that small Mouth!*  
 “ *Alas cries Kate, cou'd any one suppose,*  
 “ *I cou'd be so deceiv'd by such a Nose!*  
 “ *But I henceforth shall hold this Maxim*  
   *Just,*  
 “ *To have Experience first and then to trust.*

During this Amusement, the Woman thought fit to march off with her Child, and *Seignior Valentio* did not think it worth his while to stay any longer in the Justification of his Manhood.

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T H E

T O N G U E .

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*New Additions to Mr. Anthony Van Leeuwenhoeck's Microscopical Observations upon the Tongue, and the White Matter on the Tongues of Feverish Persons.*

*In which are shew'd the several Particles proper for Pratling, Tatling, Pleading, Haranguing, Lying, Flattering, Scolding, and other such like occasions. Communicated by Dr. Testy.*

**H**AVING lately seen Mr. *Leeuwenhoeck's* Trans. N<sup>o</sup>. 318. p. 210. Observations upon the Tongues of Feverish Persons, and finding them very curious, and that he had taken care to have two Fevers, the former more violent than the latter. I was ambitious likewise to make some Experiments, tho' not being willing to venture my own Person, I desired of a Wine Porter in the Neighbourhood, that when he should find it requisite

sute to drink more than usual, that he would take a Pint or two of Brandy extraordinary, and to come to me the next Morning without hawking or spitting, and as thirsty as he could possibly; and accordingly, not failing, he should have a suitable Reward.

Ibid.

The next Morning he came, and being desir'd to gape, which he could scarce do, I found his Lips almost glewd up with a very black Substance, which being separated, *I found his Tongue covered with a thick whitish Matter.* Having no Pen-Knife nor Silver Tongue-Scraper by me, I call'd for a large Case-Knife, with which I made my Butler gather first the Black Matter off of his Lips, and then the White Furr from his Tongue. My Man would have put each of them into *clean China Coffee-Dishes*, but I bid him fetch two new white earthen Chamber-pots, and then ordering the Porter two full Pots of Drink, I dismiss'd him, to hasten to the Contemplation of what I had before me.

Ibid.

I bad my Man pour boiling Rain-water into both the Vessels, *to the Intent that the Viscous or Slimy Matter, which did as it were glew the Particles together, might thereby be separated, that he might the better observe them.* He told me, that he saw divers Particles, that had the Figure of Pears, Apples, Plumbs and Oranges;

Ibid.

but

but that none of them had any part that answered to a Stalk. All this I more readily believ'd, because I knew his Wife to be a Fruiterer: But whether this *Phænomēnon* may not be enlarg'd is a Question, for I believe they may be agreeable to the several Professions. Mr. *Leeuwenhoeck* believ'd his little small Particles to be little Scales of the outward Skin of the Tongue. *Ibid.* And these in all probability would be much harden'd and encreas'd in a Fish-Wife, who has great necessity for the Preservation of so important a Member, especially at *Billingsgate*. Monsieur *Leeuwenhoeck* in his Matter found an unspeakable number of small roundish Particles about the same bigness as the Globules of the Blood, which cause Redness. Now tho' they were not of a reddish Colour, yet he imagin'd them to be small divided Blood Particles. I ask'd my Man if he saw any such Particles, he said he saw little white Things. I told him, they were the Globules of the Blood that caused Redness, but I could not convince his Unphilosophical Ignorance, how such Red and Bloody Globules should constitute a white Substance. I ask'd him if he saw an unspeakable Number of long Particles agreeing in length with the Hair of a Man's Beard, that had not been shaved in eight or ten Days. *p. 212.*

Ibid.

p. 213.

He looking off from his Microscope very faucily cry'd, "how can I tell that  
 " Sir? Don't some Men's Beards grow fa-  
 " ster than other-some? I ask'd him if the  
 Particles were bright, he said yes? And  
 that several were very like a bright Flame.  
 These I took to be such as Mr. *Leeuwen-*  
*hoeck* observed, *altho' he did not take the*  
*least Physick, or indeed any thing else but a*  
*little Caudle, or a little Veal Broath with*  
*some Bread in it.* I may attribute the  
 shining of the Particles in my present In-  
 stance to another Cause; for my Wine-  
 Porter from his first Attempt of a Fever,  
 till the quenching of his Thirst, took no  
 other Sustenance excepting burnt Bran-  
 dy. Therefore in this Matter I must disa-  
 gree with Monsieur *Leeuwenhoeck*, *that*  
*this white Matter is protruded out of the*  
*Tongue, and no Evaporation or Coagula-*  
*tion from the Intraills.* For there seems to  
 me in this Case, that the Particles of Fire  
 were forced down by the great Quantity  
 of Liquid Particles of the Brandy to the  
 lowermost parts of the Intraills, and there  
 working by the way of Coction, caused  
 an Ebullition, which naturally arifes with  
 a white Substance, as in the Scum of  
 boil'd Beef and Bag-Pudding, Arti-  
 Choaks, Calve's Heads, and Legs of  
 Mutton.

Mr.

Mr. *Leeuwenhoeck* did discover an un-<sup>p. 214.</sup>conceivable Number of exceeding small *Animalcula*, and those of different sorts, but the greatest Number of them were of one and the same Size; and that most of these *Animalcula* rendezvouz'd in that part of the Water where the said Matter of his Tongue lay. This seems to me to let one into a noble *Phænomenon* of Nature; for I inquir'd of my Man if he did not think he saw that the Particles of the White Matter were like Eggs, he told me yes, and that he saw innumerable Serpents, Kites, Ravens, Ostriches, Crocadils, and such like sort of Creatures coming out of 'em. From whence I rais'd this Philosophical Reason, why drunken Men are so Quarelsome; for as I said before, the Hot Liquor throwing up an *Evaporation* or <sup>p. 213.</sup>*Coagulation from the Intrails*: Rais'es up likewise an inconceivable Number of these little Eggs; which being quickly hatch'd there, as in an *Egyptian* Oven, put the Patient to an extreme Torment, so that it is no wonder if Persons so tormented by these *Animalcula*, throw 'em out at random, without any Fear, Wit, or serious Consideration, oftentimes in very opprobrious Language.

Mr. *Leeuwenhoeck* could do no greater Service to the World, than to study the Figure, Quantity and Quality of these *Animalcula*

malcula *randezvouzing* upon the Tongues of all sorts of Persons in their several Circumstances; for I doubt not but they would shew the true Reason of the Formation of all Languages, and that they would be like the Creatures that most abound in their respective Countries.

Ph. Transf.  
N<sup>o</sup>. 315.  
p. 111.

*After I had satisfied my self concerning that Matter which is found upon the Tongue, and which we call the Thrush, I let my Thoughts wander a little farther upon the Consideration of the Tongue it self, in order, if it were possible, that I might discover the Pores by which that Matter is imbibed, which is afterwards protruded out of the Tongue; for I take it, that by a due Observation of the Quality of the Particles, of which the Tongue is composed, we may give an Account of the several Phenomena of the Voice and Speech that is produced by it.*

I am not insensible that an Articulate Voice when distinct is produced by five Organs, according to the Verse.

*Guttur lingua Palatum dentes & duo  
labra.*

To sound true Words, the Throat and  
Tongue must go,  
The Palate, Teeth, and the two Lips  
also.

There

There may be very noble Observations made concerning each of these several Organs. The Hebrew and Oriental Languages found much from the Throat, which show that they came more immediately from the Heart; and as that is the Seat of Life, so their Sound is Commanding and Majestick. Not much different from them in that Respect are the Gothick and Saxon, and the most Ancient British, which our Ancestors used, whilst Honour, Truth and Justice flourish'd in these Parts.

Of the Tongue I shall speak something more largely immediately. And for the other four Organs I design particular Dissertations concerning 'em. The Palate or Roof of the Mouth oftentimes by great Colds will swell and fall down to a very great Bigness, and obstruct the Voice. To help this, good Old Women, pitying the Case of such as should be any ways hinder'd from speaking, by the help of *Album Grecum* and *Honey*, with their Thumb replace the Glands by a gentle Attrition into their due Positions. The Failure of this Palate is often occasion'd by *Love* in such Persons who have felt more than one of *Cytherea's* Flames, then the Voice is not altogether so sonorous and pleasing as it was; but those Persons generally make use of a sixth Organ the *Nose*, tho' often-

oftentimes, the Bridge of that failing, they make use of a seventh Organ which is the Nostril.

The Teeth are very necessary Instruments, and contribute much to the Temper and good humour of Speech: For we find by aged Persons who become Edentulous or Toothless, that their Lips falling in, and their Jaws being something protruded, they come to a certain *Chinese* Position of Face, and to a Language scarce to be understood, which if it is, generally proves peevish.

The Lips are useful for Kissing, as well as Speaking: Of these I design a particular Account when I give an Abstract of the Learned *Kempius's* Treatise *De Osculo*, or of Kissing; and his particular Dissertation, *De Osculo Judæ*, or the Kiss of *Judas*.

p. III.

Ibid.

I communicated my Thoughts about the Tongue to the Ingenious Mr. *Trencher*, who advised me to take four distinct Tongues, one of a Cow, another of an Ox, a third of a Hog, and a fourth of a Sheep. He order'd me to Boil the first, and place near to it an adjacent Udder upon a Bed of Spinage, mollified with a sufficient Quantity of fresh Butter. The Ox's Tongue he thought proper to Roast, saying the Particles would appear better after a torrefying Evaporation. But he

said



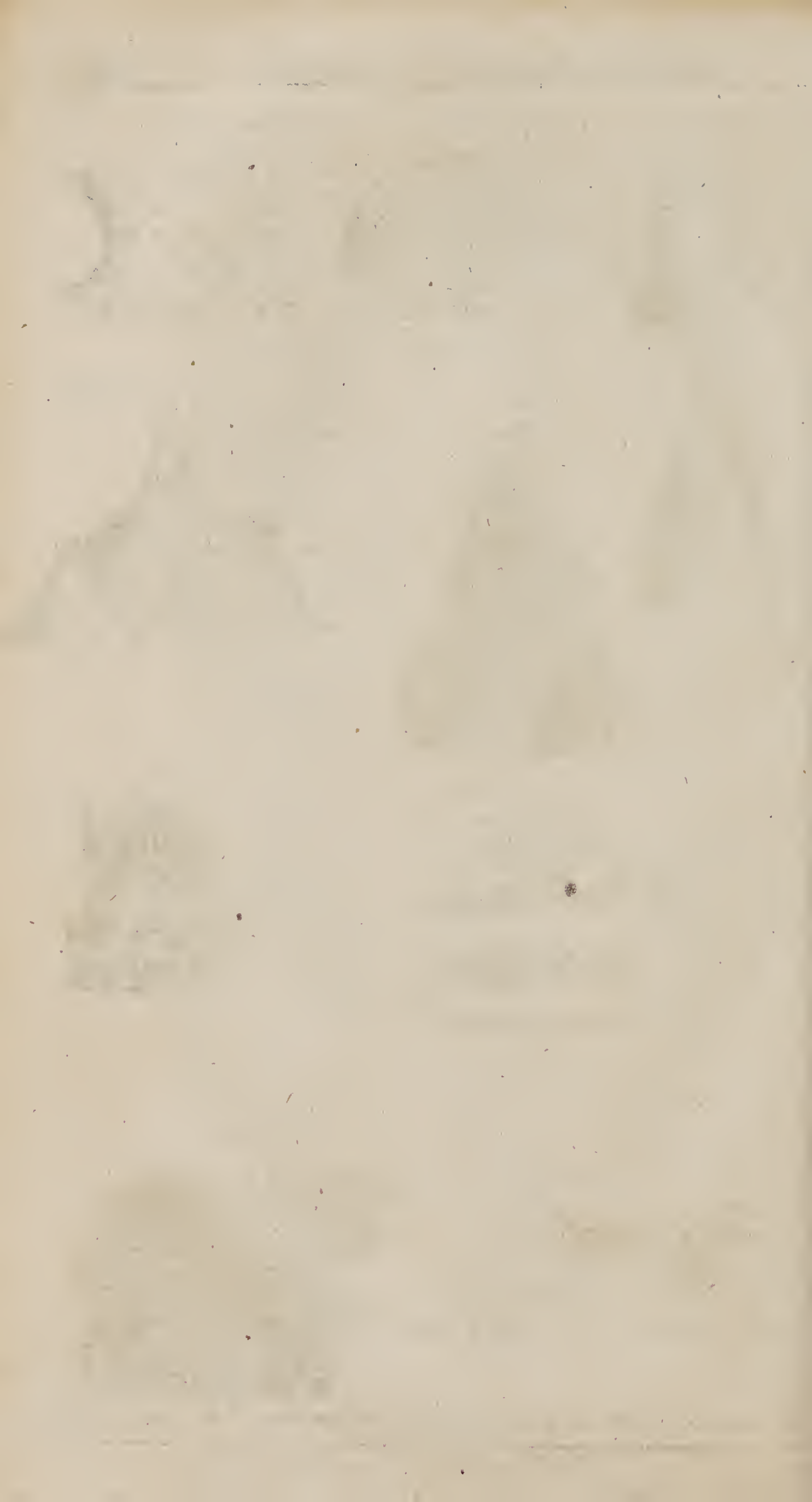
said Venifon Sauce would not be improper to explicate the several Discoveries he resolv'd to make. He told me that the Hog's and Sheep's Tongues might be got dry'd in most pav'd Allies. I invited him to come the next Day about Noon, and that all Things should be ready, and my Microscopes in order.

He came according to his Promise, and the Boil'd Tongue, Udder and Butter'd Spinage were plac'd upon the Table as prescrib'd, *I set my self to examine the* <sup>Ibid.</sup> *Skins of the same, and particularly the External Particles, that are upon the Thickness of the Tongue: And where, as I conceive, is the Place that admits the Juices into the Tongue, by which that Sensation is produced, which we call the Taste — I separated those aforesaid external Particles as well as I could, from those that lay under them, and observ'd that the latter, that is to say, the Internal were furnish'd with a very great Number of pointed Particles, the Tops of which for the most part were broken off, and remained sticking in the outmost Skin. When I plac'd one of those internal Particles of the Tongue before a Microscope, it appear'd to me to be as 'twere a transparent Body, something larger then a Thimble, as appears in the Cut G. N<sup>o</sup>. 1. 2. I told my Friend each moment what occur'd to me; but he was*

so intent upon his eating, that I was afraid I should scarce have Materials enough wherewith to perform my Microscopical Observations. At last, I persuaded him to look upon a Part of the Tongue, which appeared to me to have a very great Resemblance of *Thimbles*:  
 p. III. *Upon viewing with a Microscope, some of the Tongue which is between the Protuberances, I observ'd that 'twas all over cover'd with a great Number of rising Roundnesses, as appears by the Figure, N<sup>o</sup>. B.* He immediately told me that the Representation of *Thimbles* shew'd, that it belong'd to a Female, and the Representation of Mountains, shew'd the Country it came from: From whence he concluded that it was the Tongue of a *Welsh Cow*; and for farther Demonstration, he shew'd me *Pen-Man-Maur*, and *Pen-Man-Ross*, as delineated in the Figures *A.* and *D.* He explained to me, that in the Figure *G.* N<sup>o</sup>. 2. I was mistaken to think that the Tops of the *Thimbles* were broken off: For he said they were compleat tho without a Top, as being *Taylor's Thimbles*. From whence he concluded, the Rationality of that Sentence, that *Taylors* were so congenial to the Feminine Sex, *That Nine of them must go to the Composition of One Man.* Now, says my Friend, if you please to take this little piece of Tongue and  
 view



Figures of Parts of y<sup>o</sup> Tongue taken from the plate before  
 Philosophical Transactions N<sup>o</sup> 375



view it with the Microscope you'll find several long Particles in it. In the mean time I will cut my self another piece, and demonstrate to you how I relish or taste it.

You see I suppose the aforementioned long Particles, as in Figure Letter H. Now when I press my Tongue against the Roof of my Mouth in order to taste any Thing, these long Particles, as numerous as the Grass in the Field, the Ends of which are exceeding slender, press thro' the uppermost Skin, which at that Place is very thin; or to speak more properly, is indu'd with small Pores or Holes, and so receives a little Juice; from all which proceeds such a sort of Sensation which we call Taste. When these Particles are sharp and meet with other sharp Particles in the Thing that is chew'd, they produce a Poignancy or Pungency, as in eating of Sorrel and Tongue-Grass: Mustard-Seed originally is Globular, and would consequently roll over these Grassie Particles of the Tongue, as a Bowling-Green: But being contus'd in a Bowl by an Iron Ball, it assumes a sharp pointed Figure, and consequently has that Poignancy or Pungency which has occasion'd the Epithet given it by Mr. Robinson in his learned Treatise, call'd *Quæ Genus*, of *Scelerata Sinapis*, or as Horace in his Art of Cookery expresses it, *The Roguish Mustard*

stard dangerous to the Nose, which explains the *Phenomenon*, that as the Nose is a suppletory Organ to the Speech, so it is likewise to the Taste.

When the Particles are more obtuse and round, there is a sort of Glibness in the Taste, not without a Pleasantness in the Deglution as in *Sack-Possset*, *Quaking-Pudding*, *Oatmeal-Caudle*, or the like.

As my Servant was bringing in the Roasted Tongue I read to him this Passage out of Mr. *Leeuwenhoeck*.

Ibid.

*Sometime ago a certain Gentleman related, as a very wonderful Thing, that the Oxen or Cows had their Tongues armed with very sharp Particles. But I told him they must necessarily be so, because those Beasts had no Teeth in the upper Mouth or Jaw; and therefore were forc'd to press the Grass with their Tongues against the Roofs of their Mouths, in order to break it to pieces.*

My Friend with a very small Interruption of his Eating, told me, he could not agree with Mr. *Leeuwenhoeck* in that Position, that Oxen and Cowes had no Teeth in their upper Mouth or Jaw; for he assur'd me, he had often seen them without a Microscope as lodging with a Gentlewoman that bakes them Nightly. He own'd that Oxen had their Tongues armed with very sharp Particles; and there-  
upon

upon gave me a small bit of the Ox's Roast Tongue before him to view with my Microscope, which appear'd to me in the Shape of the Figure describ'd under the Letter *E*. I complain'd to him, that the Particles were not sharp: He answer'd, it was true, and that the Subsiding of their Points was occasion'd in their Torrefaction by Desuction of the Globular Particles of the Butter, with which it had been basted, which made it more Luscious to the Palate. To confirm this, he shew'd me a surprizing Instance. He cut a very large piece of the Tongue, and involving it in the Venison Sauce, which is compos'd of sweet Ingredients. And cutting off a very small Particle for me to view with my Microscope, I found that the Vertue of that Sauce had made all those pointed Particles to subside; leaving only some Vestiges or Traces of the same in the Middle, as in Letter *F*. and three pointed and aspiring Pyramids, as Numb. 2, 3, 4. There being some pointed Particles, as Number 5, 6, and 7. still remaining, which notwithstanding the Suavity of the Sauce they may give a Pungency to the Relish.

*I had caused a Hog-Butcher to bring me* P. 114.  
*at several Times divers Tongues of Hogs;*  
and according to my Friend's Advice laid  
one dry'd before him, who immediately  
cut-

*cutting off the outward Skin with all its Protuberant Particles, He gave me a bit of the said Skin to contemplate with my Microscope. He was going to eat a piece of the Tongue with some Mustard, when very surprizingly and earnestly he call'd for some Loaf-Sugar, which he scrap'd into it. Now, Sir, says he, if you'll look a little close, you will see the absolute Necessity of some mollifying, dulcifying, and smoothing Body, otherwise the sharp pointed Particles of the Hog's Tongue, together with the Saline Particles, and the Fumous or Smoaky Particles, which it contracted or acquired in its drying, joyn'd to the Hamate and Poignant Particles of the Mustard, would too sharply pierce the Tongue, so that a Person might as well eat a thousand of Pins or Needles in their Proportion, as a very little bit of a Hog's Tongue, unless as I said before it were mollified, dulcified or smooth'd with Sugar. Then I looking intently thro' my Microscope, with great Wonder discovered a mighty Number of very slender long Particles, which always run into a sharp Point at the End, just as Needles do appear to the naked Eye. Much in the Nature of those describ'd in Fig. H. N°. 1. 2. only those being of an Ox's Tongue appear'd like Pack-Needles, and these of the Hog like Needles fit for a Nun's*



Nun's working of *Point of Venice*. My Friend scrap'd a few minute Particles of Loaf-Sugar, upon a dimunitive bit of the Hog's Tongue. I saw them immediately subside, and bend as in Figure I. *whose* p. 122. *inward Parts, as it were shrunk inwards.* My Friend gave me several thin Slices cut from the Tongue. The Phænomena or p. 121. *Appearances, whereof were always various, yea, so much that I was quite astonished at* p. 122. *it; and if I could but represent them to any other Bodies Eyes in the same manner as I saw them my self, they would cry out,* WHAT WONDERS ARE THESE.

From this wonderful Variety of the Phænomena I cannot fix any certain Conclusions, only this: That it seems that the Tongues of Hogs being composed of such sharp Particles, and the Voice of the Hog being partly fram'd by the Tongue. There is a sharp harsh or unpleasing Sound which proceeds from that Animal, which is call'd in a moderate Expression, Grumbling or Growling, but more properly and Philosophically after an Onomatopœietical Formation, it is called *Grunting*; from the Latine, *Grunio*, or *Grundio*, to Grunt like a Swine; which Sound sufficiently denotes the Nature of the Beast. These sharp Particles of the Tongue pressing upon the Palate of the Hog, (*up-* p. 116. *on which I have often stroak'd my Fingers upwards*

upwards and downwards, but could perceive no more Roughness than if I had been feeling a piece of Velvet) pierce the Palate so as to wound it in many Places, of which you have an Instance in the Figure C. representing a very minute bit of a Hog's Palate wounded after a most barbarous manner. This makes it very painful and uneasy for that Creature to express it self, and so different from a Swan in its dying Agonies: Since there is nothing more harmonious than the last Accents of the former, but of the latter nothing more Disagreeable.

p. 121. These long Acicular sharp Particles are not all of them round, but each of them assumes such a Figure as suits best to the others to which 'tis join'd, and so as to leave no Space nor Vacuity between them, insomuch that I have seen some of them that were in a manner of a Triangular Figure. Hereupon I made a very curious and useful Observation, being resolved to know how many of these long flesh Particles, or rather fleshy Muscles might be contain'd in an Inch, I consider'd that the Diameter of one of these little Muscles of  
 p. 120. Flesh does not exceed two Hairs breadth of ones Head, and when we compute that six hundred Breadths of a Hair does not  
 p. 121. exceed the Diameter of one Inch; it follows, that three hundred Diameters of these  
 small

*small Muscles is but equal to the Diameter of one Inch, and consequently then, that ninety thousand of the said small Muscles of Flesh make no more than the Thickness of one Inch.* This shows what a voracious Creature Mankind is; who in a small piece of Tongue of no more than the thickness of one Inch, can chew and swallow Muscles of Flesh which computed by the Diameter of the Hair of one's Head amount to and equal a hundred and eighty thousand hairy Diameters, which is a Sum prodigious. But more exact Calculations of this, and many other Things shall be fully demonstrated in a large Treatise I intend concerning the Proportion of a *Hair's Breadth*, to a *Cow's Thumb*.

My Friend told me, that his Business would not suffer him to stay very much longer, yet still he was desirous that he might Taste, or I might inspect into a slice or two of the Sheep's Tongue, which I had prepar'd for him. It was very strange to see the Difference of this Specifick Creature's Tongue, from that of the Hog's before-mention'd. The very Figure of it is as smooth as the Sound it pronounces, which we call Bleating from the Greek *βληχάομαι*, which nevertheless in my Opinion is more properly express'd by the Latin Word, *Balo*, *Ba* being the only Sound that Sheep, which I have had the

Opportunity of knowing, ever make, tho' perhaps in several Tones, or Notes according to their Sex, Age or Station. That which I can nearest represent it to, is a smooth bright shining Strand newly left dry by the Ebb, in which there still remain many Gulls of Water flowing down gently, as appears in the whole Figure *K.* and this Philosophically explains what seem'd before to be only Metaphors, when we mention Torrents, Floods and Streams of Eloquence, since they are all naturally inherent in the Tongue, though they have been improv'd by *Aristotle* and *Tully* in their Treatises of Rhetorick and Oratory.

I then told my Friend, that by these Speculations we might easily see the several Uses these various Particles might be put to in the several Occurrences of Man's Life. I show'd him how the long acute Particles of the Tongue, as describ'd N<sup>o</sup>. *H.* were proper for Scolding, Snarling, Criticising, Slandering and Backbiting. That the Particles, N<sup>o</sup>. *I.* had in themselves much of the Nature of the former, and carry'd with them an equal Poignancy, but could make their Sharpness bend it self and comply as Occasion might offer, so as to produce the Effects of Lying. The Figure *E.* sets forth the Shape of an Eternal Pratler or *Tatler*, who has

a Multitude of these Particles, whose Sharpness is render'd obtuse or blunt by the perpetual Use that is made of them. The Figure *G.* by the Multitude of its *Thimbles*, N<sup>o</sup>. 3. shows its self to be Feminine, and the first pointed Hillock, N<sup>o</sup>. 4. denotes Maundering; the second Protuberance, N<sup>o</sup>. 5. imports scolding; and the third, N<sup>o</sup>. 6. being forked demonstrates Cuckoldom, which is likewise denoted by the bottom of the Figure *A.* tho' there the forked Particles seem more conceal'd, as being perhaps likely to be received with greater Contentment, the Coronet at the top denoting Riches and Preferment to be gain'd by it.

The Figure represented by the Letter *F.* shows the true Nature of Pleading and Haranguing, the Streams of Eloquence flowing from the Root in several Rivulets, N<sup>o</sup>. 1. but terminating still in a Poignancy or Pungency, which is not ungrateful, but rather tickles than offends the Ears of the Audience, after a various manner, as in N<sup>o</sup>. 2. and 4. which are what are vulgarly called *Wipes* or *Girds*, and N<sup>o</sup>. 3. which is extreme *Satyr*. When these little Sharpnesses are wholly remov'd, then it comes to the Smoothness, which appears in the Figure Letter *K.* and is proper for Flattering, whence all Things flow so easily, that the Current is not to be resisted. I was

p. 122.

pursuing my Notions when my Friend  
 being Thirsty with eating his dry'd  
 Tongues, call'd first for a Tankard of  
 strong Ale, then for a Bumper of Claret,  
 and then taking up the Root of the Hog's  
 Tongue which was almost the only thing  
 he had left of all four of 'em: He told  
 me, that he had often thought our Taste  
 proceeds alone from the Tongue; but with-  
 in these few Days he was of another Opi-  
 nion; for when he view'd that part of the  
 Roof of the Mouth, opposite to the top of  
 the Throat, where the notch'd or jagged  
 parts of the Hog's Tongue are determin'd, he  
 judged that that was the Place from whence  
 the Head did partly discharge its self, and  
 the Matter to be cast out which comes in-  
 to the Mouth, without its proceeding from  
 the Lungs, as also that there are a great  
 many Parts in it which receive the Matter  
 which he calls the Taste. Then taking  
 another Glass of Claret, he desir'd that  
 within two or three Days I would get  
 him a Hog's Head powder'd, roasted whole,  
 I desir'd it might be on *Wednesday*, for I  
 was impatient, and that he having left  
 me at present in such Uncertainties, in  
 the mean time I should continue Taste-  
 less.

p. 123.

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# MIGRATION

OF

# CUCKOO'S.

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*A Letter concerning the Migration of Cuckoo's, with their Destruction of Eggs. And general Remarks concerning Birds-Nests, with the Speech of Birds. Communicated by Mr. Martin Cheapum. M.A. F. U. S.*

SIR,

I Have often consider'd, that it would be necessary for a Useful Society as we are, to contemplate well the *Migration*; that is, the coming *hither* to a Place that we do know: And the going *thither* to a Place that we do not know, of that celebrated Bird the *Cuckoo*. For I conceive, that the Knowledge of the Place of his Habitation in *Winter* may conduce to the

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p. 123.

## Migration of Cuckoo's.

*Discovery of a very pretty Phænomenon.*

The Bird has Prudence indeed, and acts according to the Way of the World. To stay in the Climate where he was well receiv'd during the Continuation of Prosperity; and then to leave his Benefactors amidst the Chilness and Storms of Fortune, till such times as he believes they have a fresh Supply for him to spoil them of.

Ibid.

*The Business I would humbly recommend is, that the Members of the Useful Society all over the Realm, would themselves, or procure their inquisitive Friends, to observe and note down the very Day they first see or bear of the Approach of that Migratory Bird the Cuckoo.*

To promote this the more Effectually, in my Judgment, it might not be improper for the Secretaries of our Society to send circular Letters to all School-masters, School-mistresses, and to all Persons bearing a Rule and Authority over Youth, that they give full Liberty and Leave to them to go a Bird's-nesting as often as the said Youth may think convenient: For, by this Means they may arrive at greater Knowledge and Preferment, than by always poring on their Books. *The several Observations which they make ought to be communicated to the Society.*

Ibid.

I would



I would have these Lads enjoy'd to take notice what Day, what Hour, *how* Ibid. *the Wind sat* when they found any Birds-Nests, whose Eggs had been suck'd. For 'tis my Opinion the *Cuckoo* migrates hither long before we generally hear it. And knowing his Voice not to be of the clearest or most pleasant, continues for sometime the sucking of raw Eggs, with an intent to clear it.

They should likewise observe what Nests it chuses to borrow to lay its Egg in; from whence we might probably make a good Guess at the Commodities of the Country it comes from, *whether fromward* Ibid. *the East, or any other Point.*

Here is a noble Field of Contemplation for Lads to ramble in. To consider why *Jackdaws* and *Magpies* differ in the Structure of their Habitations from *Tomtits* and *Screech-Owles*. Why some Birds are brought to Bed in Wooll, some in Hair, the *Martins* in Dirt, the *Sparrows* in Thatch, and the *Rooks* on the tops of Trees in Brush-Faggots.

There is one thing which I am sorry I have forgot, *till the Lynx or Wryneck just now come*, has brought it to my Thoughts. *This I take undoubtedly to be a Bird of Passage: The Wind has stood SOUTHERLY* Ibid. *to Day, WESTERLY yesterday, EASTERLY* the preceding Day, and the Day be-

fore that NORTHERLY. So that we may be certain if he came to Day, 'twas from the *South*; if Yesterday, from the *West*; if on *Tuesday* from the *East*; but if on *Monday*, from the *North*. Thus by fixing the Time of the Bird's coming, together with the Change of the Weather-Cock, and the blowing of the Wind, we may arrive to that Knowledge of Migration of Birds, which will amount to little less than a Demonstration.

p. 124.

But for a farther Sample, I shall annex my Observations last Year. The Swallow came March the 31st. making a great Outcry at his Approach, as if he saw something strange. I was then walking in my Garden in my new Silk Night-Gown, and a Velvet-Cap. At first I thought he might be surpriz'd at seeing me in that Habit, as having left me in a Stuff one last Year. But upon farther list'ning to him, (being vers'd as I shall hereafter acquaint you in the Language of Birds) the first Word he spoke distinctly was *Summer, Summer*. I smil'd to my self, and said, *We Old Ones ar'nt to be caught with Chaff*. *Summer* is a good thing indeed, but if you'd have me believe that you brought it, you shou'd'nt come singly.

Immediately after in great Consternation, he cry'd *Smoak, Smoak*, in my old *Lady Sparewell's* Kitchen Chimney, where

he

he had several Years last past taken up his Summer's Residence.

The Sight was indeed, not only to the poor Bird, but likewise to my self, unusual. For it was but the Night before I had buried the Lady, and her Grandson, Jolly Sir John was that Day got in Possession of her Jointure.

April the 1st, 1708. The *Lynx* first yel- p. 123.  
ped here, being a Day remarkable for several wise Passages.

April the 2d. The *Certhia* or Creeper p. 124.  
crept here.

April the 4th. I espy'd the *Ruticilla* or Ibid.  
*Redstart* blushing here.

April the 5th. I saw the *Martin* and wel- Ibid.  
com'd him as my Namesake.

April the 6th. The *Nightingale* first sang Ibid.  
with us. But she sang the Day before at a Ladys in the next Parish, at a Visit she made there.

April the 7th. The *Cuckoo* I was told Ibid.  
was heard by Thomas Tatler; but he being a Person not of the brightest Reputation, I could scarce believe it, till he had made a voluntary Affirmation of it before the Justice.

April the 8th, I continued from before Day break, till it was dark in our home Field waiting its coming, but without Success.

## Migration of Cuckoo's.

Ibid.

Upon the 9th of April I heard it my self with great Joy, and immediately (being now a Widower) I pluck'd off my Shooe to see what colour'd Hair my next Wife would have, and found two Red ones, which gave me great Satisfaction, according to an Antient Receipt approved by many Experiments.

April the 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16th. I spent each Day in doing the same thing, that is, harkning to the Cuckoo.

Ibid.

April the 17th. I heard the SWIFT or BLACK MARTIN squeek in a hole at my House, in which it has quietly built for several Years: Tho' I never requir'd any thing for his Lodging. His Voice told me, that he was something indisposed by his Journey. That he hop'd Rest might do him good. So it being cold Weather, he did not fly Abroad till some Days after: When the Swallow and Martin receiv'd him with a Regard due to so near a Relation.

Ibid.

I don't know that I spent a Month more to my Satisfaction than this upon the Reception of these my Migratory Acquaintance.

I know this Matter may seem New to some. But Mr. Randolph, a noted Author (whose Plays and Poems now bear the Fifth Edition, in his *Amintas* or *Impossible Dowry*, p. 206. tells us, that Cuckoo's do presage Constancy, and then introduces

roduces *Mopsus*, a learned Augur with his Mistress *Thestylis*, and his Brother *Jocastus*. Where he enumerates the several Dialects that the Birds use in their Language.

*Thestylis*. *Mopsus*, where have you been all this live long hour?

*Mop*. I have been discoursing with the Birds.

*Thest*. Why, can the Birds speak?

*Jocast*. In Fairy Land they can. I have heard them chirp very good *Greek* and *Latin*.

*Mop*. And our Birds talk far better than they. A new-laid Egg of *Sicily* shall out-talk the bravest *Parot* in *Oberon's Utopia*.

*Thest*. But what Language do they speak, Servant?

*Mop*. Several Languages, as *Cawation*, *Chirpation*, *Hootation*, *Whistleation*, *Crowation*, *Cacklebation*, *Shreekation*, *Hissation*.

*Thest*. And Foolation?

*Mop*. No—that's our Language, we our selves speak that, that are the learned Augurs.

The ingenious Mr. *D'Urfey* was sensible of all this, and therefore to divert the Town, has in his Play, call'd, *The Wonders of the Sun* introduc'd the *Kingdom of the Birds*, with all their *Croaking*, *Chattering*, and *Whispering Language*.

## *Migration of Cuckoo's.*

It is a piece I may venture to say, that excels any of his preceding Performances: A Subject so elevated; a Consistency of so various Impossibilities; Such a multitude of Characters or Episodes conducing to one single Design; to which they seem not to have the least Coherence: The Language of the whole, and particularly the Eloquence of the *Vice Roy* in the Sun, who stutters Gybberish of the Author's own Composing.

*Keelin, Seelin, Dalley mazzow, gollin  
bellin kendilango.*

*Garzockta blowzin minger bounce, Pof-  
flary gomon.*

*Wowla kan riggan, wawla kan roo;*

That Satyrical Genius which he shews by representing Birds as High-fliers and Low-fliers sufficiently declare him a compleat Master of the *Emblematick and Comick Opera*.

He shews us what Sports the Birds have in their Kingdom. That the greatest in Office there are most Gay and divertive. And Sir *Pratler Parot*, Favourite and Historian to the King: And Sir *Owl Mouser*, the King's Attorney General are made to dance after the *French* manner, which is extremely natural, because they are both *Low-fliers*.

It is observable, that all along whatever occasion he may have for his Birds. He makes them preserve that Character there, which they bore heretofore in another Place. So, *Sir Oliver* continues his Pastime of Mousing. And *Sir Pratler* is continually calling for his Sack, as being allow'd him by his Prince.

*O rare Parrot, Parrot, Parrot's a Bird for the King.*

*A Cup of Sack for Parrot, quick, quick, quick.*

His Genius of the *Black Bird*, the Emblem of Jollity and Contentment, assuming a human Figure, descants on his own Freedom and Happiness in the Region of the Sun. And satyrically rallies on the Vices of the Under World, pitying us Mortals. And chanting forth this most sublime Pindarique.

*Whilst in eternal Day, Terrey, Terrey, Rer- p. 67.  
ery, Rerrey.*

*Hey—Terrey, Terrey, sings the Black-Bird,  
And what a World have they.*

Then after a comical Dance of Birds and other Creatures is perform'd, he makes the *Nightingale* finish the Sport in a Chorus,

*Fug,*

*Jug, Jug, Jug, Jug, Jug, Jug.*  
*The Jolley, Jolley Philomel,*  
*Upon the Haw-thorn sings, &c.*

But nothing is more pretty than his *Epilogue*, where he makes Cits and Ladies of his *Starlings* and *Wagtales*; Beaux of his *Woodcocks*; *Snipes* of his *Low-flyers*, and *Rooks* and *Hawks* of his *High ones*. To whom he joins *Ducks* and *Geese* for good Company. *Cuckoos* and *Owls* are plac'd in the Galleries, and *Swans* sit still in the Boxes: Whereas, *were they swimming in the Thames*, there were several Persons present, *whom he need not name*, that would *dive to pull of their Mourning Stockings*, denoting that *Swans* have black Feet.

My Gravity would not give me leave to go to see the Machines, nor Nature of the Birds which Mr. *D'Urfey* had brought upon the Stage; but got one Mr. *Slyford* to go thither every time of its Performance, who coming lately into the Countrey gave me the following Account.

He says he was credibly inform'd by the Keeper of the First-Gallery; that near adjoyning to the Backside of the *Rose-Tavern*, and contiguous to the *Play-House*, there is a large Nest, in which a sufficient Quantity of *Turtle Doves*, and young *Pullets* are brought up by He and She



She *Canary Birds* to serve Gentlemen at a Rate certain, not only in the Performance of these Hieroglyphical Opera's, but likewise on many other pressing Occasions.

My Friends ask'd him if these Birds were not *Migratory*, or kept to any one Place more particular. He said, that the chiefest of them were of the *Migratory* Nature, often moving from the *Hay-Market* to *Drury-Lane*, and from *Dury-Lane* to the *Hay-Market*.

He said, they are at the first much dearer than *Wheat-Ears*, *Pheasants with Eggs*, or *Ortelans*. These at great Expences may be kept for a Year or two without any Migration. But as their Price grows less, so their Wandring increases daily, and sometimes Numbers of them pour themselves down from *Drury-Lane*, and the *Nests* adjacent upon *Covent Garden*, the *Strand* and *Fleetstreet*, where they become Ambulatory and Noctivagous. That as for their *Nests*, it is observable at their first sitting, that they make them in fine Chambers, over Down and Feather-Beds. That they generally advance up two pair of Stairs the next Season, and may chance to nestle in the Cock-loft at the Third; from whence often upon a *North-easterly Wind* they migrate into the *Plantations*; but that he  
has

*Migration of Cuckoo's.*

has observed their Return from thence not to have been altogether so certain.

I have desir'd my Friend to search farther into the Nature of these Birds, which as soon as the Particulars come to hand, I shall communicate to the Publick:

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Some

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Some Material

# REMARKS

UPON

Mr. *Anthony Van Leeuwenhoek's*

Microscopical Observations

ON THE

MEMBRANES of the INTESTINES, and  
other Trypal VESSELS, commu-  
nicated by a Grave Matron in  
*Field-Lane*, long accusom'd to  
Experiments of that Nature.

*Field-Lane, April 20. 1709.*

Gentlemen,

I Take the Liberty to acquaint your Ho-  
nours, that Professor Slaughter came to  
my House, April 7. telling me, that he had  
lately view'd through a Microscope a little  
piece of GUT which he said was part of  
the

Ph. Transf.  
N<sup>o</sup>. 314.  
p. 53.

the BOWELS of a WOMAN: And having separated a small Particle thereof from the rest, he discover'd in one of the thin Membranes, of which for the most part the GUT is composed, a great Number of little Fibres and Vessels which lay in great Multitudes over and across each other; as also some Particles of Fat which lay like Bunches of Grapes on the said Fibres. He likewise observ'd, that about the Blood Vessels which he discover'd shut up as it were under the outmost Membrane, a great many fat Particles lying, from whence he concluded, that the WOMAN who was the OWNER thereof had been very FAT. I made him a Curtsey, and told him, I believ'd the little piece of Gut at present was the Property of his Worship; and that the Woman could not justly be said to be the Owner. That by the Particles of Fat he might rightly conclude the Woman had been very Fat: And that I agreed with him in that Opinion; adding farther, that since these Particles of Fat lay like Bunches of Grapes; It was very probable she had been the Buxom Wife of some Hen-peck'd Vintner. It seems that Gentlewoman, according as Mr. Professor Slaughter, had the Goodness to tell me, dy'd something unfortunately; and thereupon he produc'd two Dissertations, subscribed with the Name of Peter Evertse in Latin, dated  
March

March 12. from whence he explain'd to me, that the Woman to whom that Gut belonged, had been hang'd, and that in her Life-time she had been troubled with the Falling-sickness. He then laid down two very extraordinary Maxims, viz.

That in such Persons as are hang'd or strangl'd, as this Woman was, the Circulation of the Blood is in a great Measure interrupted by the Rope. And this he prov'd by innumerable Instances of Persons, whose Blood not only stagnated, but whose Breath had been stop'd, and their Necks broak by that fatal Operation. p. 54.

And Secondly, that there is a great difference between a Dog that is hang'd for worrying of Sheep, and a Thief that is hang'd for stealing of them, because there will be a much greater Protrusion of Blood of that of a Rational Creature, than that of a Beast, and that the former has Ibid. great Concern at that time, and dismal Thoughts of approaching Death, upon account of the deserved Punishment he undergoes, none of which Things occur to Beasts, who under those Circumstances are altogether Thoughtless and Unapprehensive; so that it is altogether untrue to say of a Man that is hang'd, that he dy'd like a Dog; since his Blood has so much greater Protrusion.

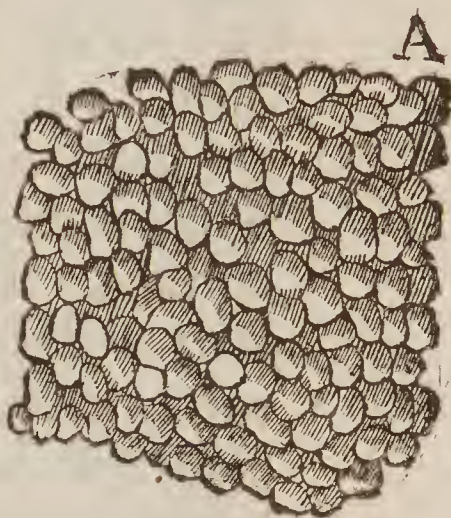
And Thirdly, *that in any such Accidents as hanging, bleeding is highly necessary in order to give the Blood room enough for a free Circulation.* For we must suppose that a violent Protrusion or Expulsion of the Blood thro' the Tunica's of the Vessels which would there coagulate, might be occasion'd by the great and *sudden Fright and Sorrow*, which at that time *Jack Ketch* might put the Criminal into.

To divert him a little from this melancholy Subject, I took a large piece of Double Tripe out of the Kettle, and placing it before him in a clean Dish with Mustard, Vinegar and Onion just by, I desired him if he pleased to dissect and eat of it, and that he was heartily welcome.

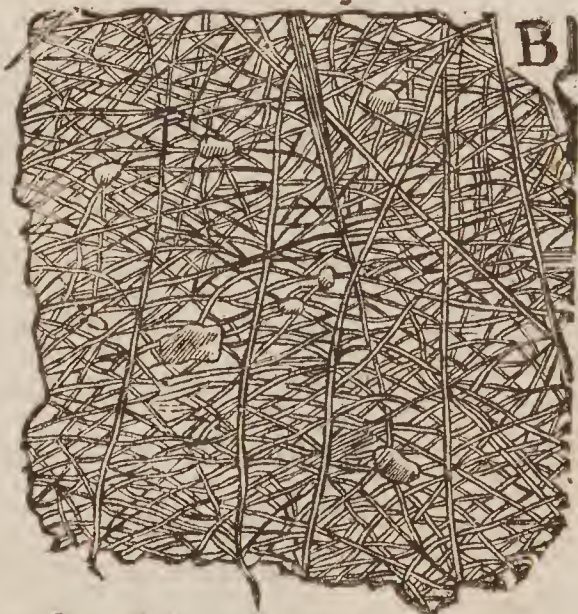
Ibid.

I told him, that at present this Tripe *belong'd to me*; that it formerly had been in the Possession of an Ox; that it was never *troubled with the Falling-sickness* till it was knock'd down by the Butcher, that he might the more easily cut its Throat, and in that manner it dy'd, as a *great many other Animals lose their Lives by the spilling of their Blood.* To this I attributed the delicate Whiteness of my Tripe: Whereas I believed I should have found the *Tunica's or Coats of the small Vessels extended, and the Blood Philtrated thro' them lying dry in little Lumps upon the extreme Membrane*, in case the Ox had been hang'd.

hang'd. And I then shew'd him how very fat my Double-Tripe was; upon which taking a Picture out of his Pocket, he cry'd, *Oh! in these fat Particles are the* p. 53. *Grapes exactly, the Bunch only wants a Stalk. The Picture he gave me, and according to that Draught a Copy of it is here delineated, as Figure 4. Then looking upon the smooth Part of the Single-Tripe, which was extremely leak and clean, he produces another Picture, which he did me the Honour likewise to give me. Pray*



*Madam, says he, accept of this drawn by my own Hand, from the Membranes before-mention'd: You see the various Crevices in it, as appears by the Figure marked B.*



From the Crevices in the Hand the learned have framed the Art of *Palmestry* or *Chyromancy*; from the Wrinkles in the Fore-head that of *Metaposcropy*; but the most noble of all is, that which the *Romans* used, called *Aruspicy* or *Extispicy*: that great People when they sacrificed,

caused some of their noblest Persons to open and view the Bowels and Entrails of the Beasts; and thence to foretel things likely to happen to the Commonwealth. Now Madam, *says he*, when you know that an Ox is kill'd for a Lord Mayor, or a Sheriff's Feast, it will be easie for you to get the Tripal Parts, and thence to learn what would be the Successes of the Year ensuing. If *the Blood should be protruded so as to stagnate and lie coagulated upon the outward Membranes*, it would signifie a plentiful Sessions; and that in all Probability there would be *decent Executions*. If the Colour of the *Fat Particles* should be very Bright and Yellow, it might denote, that *Goldsmith's-Hall* would be a proper Place for his Lordship to keep his Mayoralty in: If the Figures should appear in the shape of Grapes, as aforementioned (Figure A.) then *Vintner's-Hall* would be most proper for him. And if the Crevices should appear Reticular, or like a Net, then *Fishmonger's*.

Upon this I thank'd Mr. *Professor*, and told him, that hereafter I would make my Observations upon the Intrails as they came to me: That I was proud to think that so great a Nation as the *Roman* should condescend to be skill'd in my Trade, and that should make me more diligent for the future: That at another time, if h

would



would do me the Honour of a Visit, he should see the *Crop of the Rand*, and all the various Mazes of the Honey-comb-Tripe in Perfection, which by a Microscope could not but in his own Expression appear *Wonderful*.

Our farther Conversation was interrupted by a Patient that came to the Professor; but when I see him next, I doubt not but that I shall have something new to communicate to the Publick: In the mean time, I hope your Honours will believe me a Well wisher to Useful Experiments; and that I am with due Submission, your Honours, &c.

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A N

Historical and Chronological

A C C O U N T

O F

CONSECRATED CLOUTS.

Communicated by the

Ingenious and Learned Virtuoso

*Seignior Giovanni Barberini*

O F

C H E L S O G N I A.

Occasion'd by

A Passage in the *Post-Boy*, that the POPE  
has lately made a Present of the same  
Nature to the Young Prince of *Asturias*.

**T**H O' some modern Authors out of  
Spleen and Prejudice, oppose the  
great Antiquity of Consecrated Clouts,  
and would sink them down many Ages

beneath their Ancient Date and Original: Yet the Primitive Writers are not silent on so material a Point of Ecclesiastical History, and we have sufficient Authority to trace them as far backward as the Middle of the Sixth Century from the following Story.

When *Boniface* the Third was advanced to the Papal Chair, with a Fatherly Care and Piety becoming so great a Prelate, he promoted his Relations and Natural Issue to the most eminent Stations both in Church and State. One old Aunt only was left unprovided for, who had many Years lived a Semstrefs of Repute under a Bulk in *Rome*: But it was now thought by his Holiness not so Honourable, that she should longer continue to make *Dowlas* Shirts for Footmen, or vend coarse Socks for the un sanctified Feet of the Vulgar. The Young Princess of *Parma* being big with Child, Pope *Boniface* was desired to do a Neighbourly Office, and stand Godfather to the Son and Heir that about that time was expected into the World. He being Frugal in his Nature, and knowing what a Heathenish Expence the Luxury of the Times had run it up to in presenting Gossips and Midwives, and giving to Nurses, Chambermaids and Butlers ——— that in return for *Lambswooll*, *Cake* and *Groaning-Cheese*—

## Of Consecrated Clouts.

*Cheese*—the Child must have Presents of Silver *Candle-Cups*, *Porringers*, *Spoons* and *Suck-Bottles*, and those often with the additional Expence of Double-gilt. Having therefore maturely consider'd these Things, he very prudently makes an accurate Collection of old Shirts, and orders his Sagacious Aunt to transform them with her utmost Skill and Management into a Set of Child-bed-linnen, which having received the Grand Ceremony of his Holinesses Benediction, with a plain, but decent Set of Corral, Bells and Whistle—the old Lady is sent Embassadrefs extraordinary with this Spiritual Present for the Carnal Posteriors of his Young *Parmzzan* Highness.

To give the better Turn to this new Mission, three or four old Women were laid in at the first Stage on the Road, that were order'd to be mightily afflicted with the Tooth-ach, but the Sanctified Clouts were apply'd with wonderful Success to their luminous Cheeks, that by their primary Institution were calculated only for the blind ones of the future Prince of *Parma*. They were received at Court with that Excess of Joy and Gratitude that so unexpected and surprizing a Blessing deserved, and as the consecrated Bundle promoted the Bearer of them to an annual Pension, a Coach and Six: So we must do them this Justice to say they proved wonderful

derful and infallible Prefervatives againſt all manner of *Fits*, *Loofeneſs* and *Rickets*; they did the whole Buſineſs of *Black Cherr-y Water* and *Goddard's Drops*; and when compleatly foul'd, they did not require half that Profuſion of Soap-Suds that is neceſſary to reſtore common and unſanctified Clouts to a ſecond Application.

This whimsical Prefent from Old Infallibility gain'd wonderful Credit and Eſteem in the World, and a royal Conſort no ſooner began longing for *Green Peas* in *December*, and *Ripe Cherries* at *Chriſtmas*, but the next Word was, my Dear I ſhall never have a good Time of it unleſs you get me a Bundle of *Conſecrated Clouts*; I can't but fancy I miſcarried the laſt Time for want of them: Why there's the Princeſs of *Parma* could have them, I warrant you, brought by his Holineſs's own Aunt, and a chopping Boy came tumbling out after them — and ſure my Dear, I am as good as ſhe, for my Father had a Crown on his Head, when hers carry'd but a Commiſſion in his Pocket. In ſhort, this ſort of Ware was ſo much in Vogue, and turn'd to ſo good Account, that the Price of 50000 Crowns was ſet on them by the Conſiſtory, and a *Holy Lumber-Office* erected for the Benefit of Infants, Royal Commiſſioners of the *Child-Bed-Duty* appointed, and a handſom yearly Income, by it  
flow'd

## Of Consecrated Clouts.

flow'd into the *Pope's Exchequer*. And from that time forward from the Mighty Emperours of the *East* and *West*, down to the Kings of the *Isle of Man*, the *German Princes*, and the innumerable Monarchs of *North* and *South Wales*, they were all furnish'd from the *Holy-Clout-Office* at a stated Rate, from the *Whistle* and *Suck-Bottle* down to the *Go-Cart* and *Leading-Strings*.

For the Two succeeding Centuries this continued a most considerable and flourishing Branch of the Revenue of the *Papal Chair*, but then unfortunately came on that long, bloody and expensive *War*, known by the Name of *Holy*, which impoverish'd our Christian Kings and Princes to that Degree, and reduced their Illustrious Families to that low Ebb of Cash, and want of the Ready, that for the Space almost of three following Ages our *European Queens* were forced to run on Tick for *Baby-Cloaths*, and take in every Rag from *Rome* on the Strength of Royal Credit. To remedy these grand Inconveniencies, and secure the mighty Sums that Monarchy stood engag'd for to the *Apostolick Chamber* for *Swadling-Clouts*, a large and substantial *Vellum Shop-Book* was order'd into the *Audit-House*, and a Commission of a Fore-Man and two Clarks erected, for the sending out of Bills, and writing dunning

ning Letters to all Christian Emperours, Kings and Princes.

And this (says my compassionate Author, like a good *Catholick*) was that unhappy Age, when the great Debts and Necessities of our *Holy Mother Church* put her First upon sophisticating her good Staple-Ware, and debasing her vendible Commodities that she had hitherto manag'd with great Profit, Credit, and Reputation. But now like a decaying Cit, she began to put off Counterfeit *Coral* for Good, her *Bells*, *Suck-Bottles*, and *Whistles* were not *Sterling*, and wanted Weight as well as the *Hall-Mark*; she'd sell you *Go-Carts* and *Rattles* for New that were but Second-hand, and on her honest pontifical Word recommend to you *Dowls*, *Locrum*, or *Kenting* Swadling-bands for superfine *Holland* and *Cambrick* of the best. By which Means, Custom fell strangely off, and she lost the Business of many good and substantial Families.

About the latter end of the Thirteenth, or beginning of the Fourteenth Century, out comes Pope *Leo* with a thundering Bull in the Nature of a *Commission of Bankrupt* against the House of *Austria*, eight crown'd Heads, and three hundred *German* and *Italian* Princes, for vast Sums of Money and long Arrears due to the *Holy-Clout-Office* and Chamber of Accounts.

counts, Commissioners were appointed to meet twice a Week at the *Triple-Key-Tavern* in the *Flaminian Way*, and a competent number of *Anathemas* in the Nature of *Spiritual Catch-Poles* were directly issued out against all that should refuse to come in, and discharge their respective Incumbrances, or give Bond and Security to the Satisfaction of the Court.

But after many Delays and Remonstrances against so publick a Grievance, a Composition was agreed on of five Shillings in the Pound, and a longer Time allow'd for paying off the old Scores and clearing the Debt. And to prevent all Inconveniencies of this Nature for the future, and for the better Incouragement of Customers to bring ready Money, and get good Penny-worths, the Price of a compleat Set of *Baby-Clouts*, and all necessary Equipments fit for Infants, was sunk down from 50000 to 10000 Crowns; but then it was all clear Gain, you found your own Materials, and pay'd only for the Ceremony and Benediction. This Order of the Consistory was publish'd with a *N. B.* *No Goods deliver'd without the Maney down or sufficient Security given.*

In this State of fair Barter and Sale this Matter continued till towards the latter end of the Sixteenth Century, and then we find by the publick Register and Accounts  
of



of the *Apostolick Chamber*, that the Price was beat down 2000 Crowns, and a Mortgage of Plate and Jewels accepted for the remaining Sum on the Deficiency of ready Cash. For the good old *Dowager* of *Modena*, Anno 1688. being desirous to Equip her young Grandson, his *Welch* Highness's Posteriors with a choice Set of *Holy Catholick Clouts*, and being a good *Market-Woman* and hard Bargainer, she procured a compleat Equipage consisting of *Mantle*, *Swathe*, *Clouts* and *Whistle*, &c. for the Sum of 8000 Crowns: Tho' it is reported by several creditable Authors, that his Holiness at the same time made a solemn Protestation he was a loser by the Bargain, and that he would not have sunk the Price so manifestly to the Prejudice of the publick Revenue: Was it not in hopes of Ingaging the Custom of the Family of *D'Est*, and having the Honour of serving *England* for the future, that on some little Disgust had laid out their Money at other Shops for near two Ages. But the old Lady not having the whole Sum by her, and the Pope little Faith, she was forced to send into *Limbo* the great *Gilt Bason* and *Ewer* that graced the *Side-board* on Coronations, *Rinaldo's* old *Goblet*, her *Earrings*, *Croset* and *Necklace* to her very *Silver Tea Pot* and *Gold Spoons*.

Having

Having thus given you an Historical and Chronological Account of the Origin and Growth of *Consecrated Clouts*, and of the different Fate and Success that has attend- ed them thro' so many Ages, *viz.* from the Sixth to the Seventeenth Century: It may not be improper in this Place to tell you how Authors differ on this Subject. There are not wanting Men of Learning and Character that affirm *Pope Joan* was the first Institutor of this Ceremony, and invented these consecrated Presents as Rewards for the Nurses and Midwives that attended and deliver'd her of three or four Nephews, it being contriv'd for their Benefit, that other Crown'd Heads should pay for her Lyings-in. Perhaps you may be surpriz'd at the Expression of *being deliver'd of a Nephew*, but that is a peculiar Privilege the Pope reserves to himself, let his Children be never so many, yet the Moment he is promoted to the Chair, they cease to be Sons and Daughters like the common Offspring of the World; but commence Nephews and Neices from the very Hour of his Exaltation.

I might here likewise mention a Schism that crept into the *Clout-Office* about the Ninth Century, occasion'd by *Starchanelli* the Pope's Landress counterfeiting the Goods, and vending false Ware to several illustrious Families: But she was condem-  
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ned

ned by a general Council for her Crime with a severe Sentence, and afterwards growing Penitent, she turn'd *Camp Landress*, went to the Holy War, and wash'd Foot Soldiers that had Shirts out of Love and Charity.

And now, Sir, perhaps you'll ask me the Use and Application of this Discourse! which when you hear, may be very surprizing and out of the Way: When I tell you it is to prove the Title of *Charles* the Third to the Crown of *Spain*, to demonstrate his being the Rightful and Lawful Prince, and that the Duke of *Anjou* has no Pretence to, and is only an Usurper of the Catholick Throne.

And this I shall prove from a Paragraph in a late *Post-Boy* now to be seen in my Repository, that his Holiness has made a Present and freely given a Set of *Consecrated Clouts* to the young Prince of *Asturias*, the Duke of *Anjou's* Son: Which cannot be done to a lawful Monarch, without violating all former Precedents, and breaking in upon the very Constitution of the *Vatican*. To a private Person, such as his *Baker*, *Butcher*, or *Shoe-maker* he may freely give a Benediction of this Nature without Trespassing upon Ordinances and Statutes: But to lawful Kings and Princes the stated Price is set, 'tis out of his Power to give, and I dare affirm, that the  
very

very Virtue and Quality of the Clouts would be lost if the utmost Farthing was not paid down on the Nail. I would therefore have his Holiness consider what a false Step he has made, and how far by this he has weaken'd his Friend *Philip's* Title to the Monarchy of *Spain*: And unless he speedily sends in his Bill, lays claim to the Debt, and out of hand arrests him for the Money, this may be brought as Evidence against him into the *Herald's Office* to invalidate his Pretensions, and may be one substantial Reason to send him packing from Madrid.

F I N I S.

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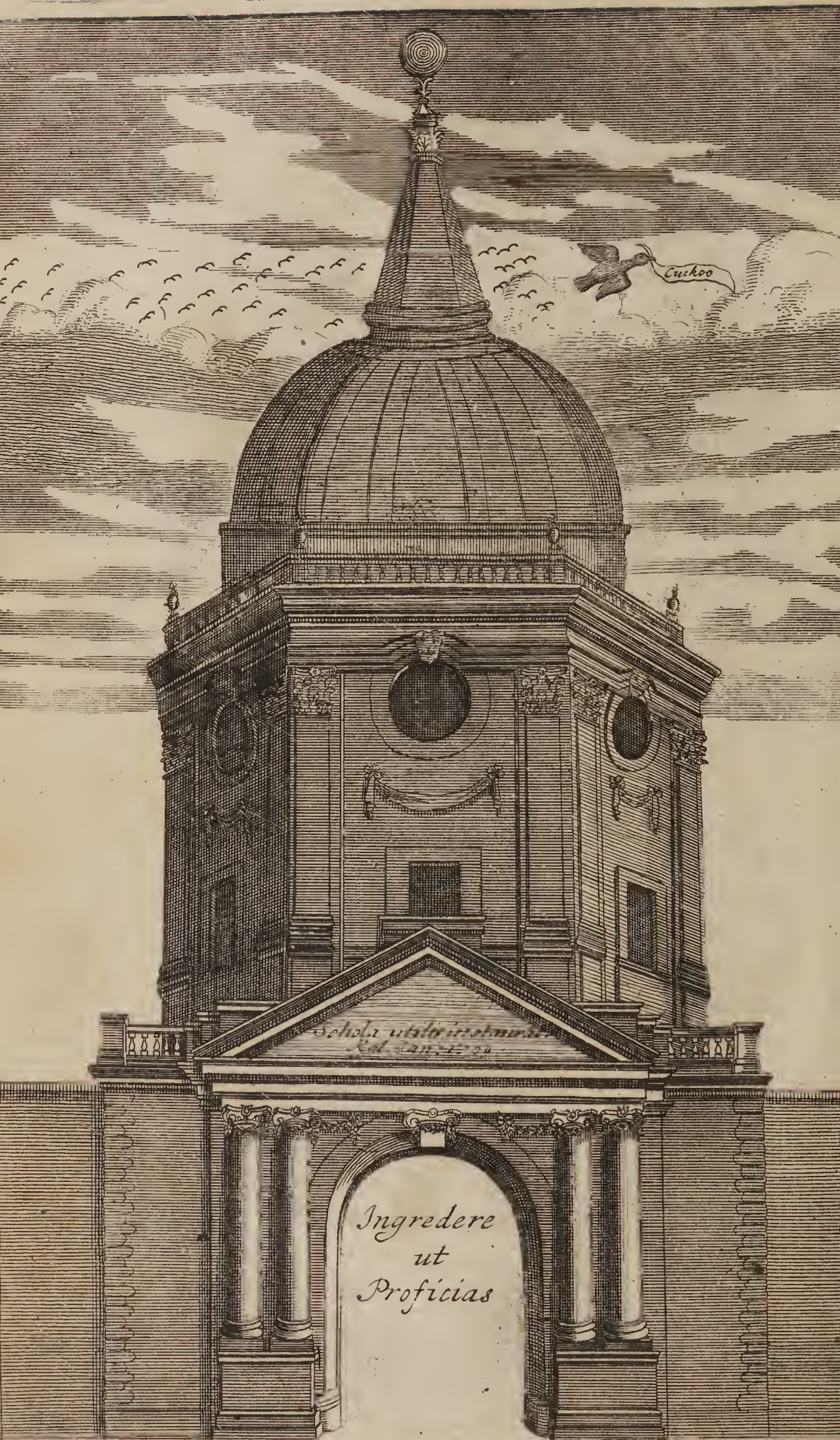
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*Omne tulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulci*

USEFUL  
TRANSACTIONS

For the Months of

*May, June, July, August and  
September, 1709.*

CONTAINING A

VOYAGE

To the Island of

*CAJAMAI* in *America.*

GIVING

A brief Account of the Natural Rarities, Inhabitants and Diseases of the Country : Together with their Cures, after the Method used by *Jasper Van Slonenbergh*, a Learned Member of the Royal *Vertuosi* of *Great Britain*, in the Relation he has given of his Voyages into those Parts.

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*Translated into English from the Dutch.*

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THE  
PREFACE  
OF THE  
PUBLISHER.

**T**HE World having been so taken up with Wars, Treaties, and other Political Amusements, Poetry and Philosophy have of late found little Encouragement. So that useful Treatises in Natural and Experimental Philosophy, have in a manner been laid aside by the Curious.

However the Publisher of these Transactions was resolv'd not to be  
A 2 totally

## The Preface.

totally disheartned. After a diligent Search of what probably might Please, he consider'd that the Liking of the Town generally runs in the same Vein for some time together. At one Season nothing Pleases but Novels, then Translations from the French, then Tragedies, when on a suddain all vanishes into Opera's; then nothing will take place but Discourses concerning the Church, and all People arm themselves with Arguments as to its Safety, Rites and Discipline; then all again is swallow'd up in Bickerstaff's Astrological Predictions and Tatling; but that which seems most generally to have prevail'd, is the Pleasure taken from the Perusal of Accounts given by Travellers. The Success at Darien gave no inconsiderable Amusements, nor were Dampier's Relations less acceptable to the Ladies than the Men of Business. Psalmanaazaar, by describing the Island of Formosa, with the  
Cere-

## The Preface.

Ceremonies of their Human and Bloody Sacrifices, of their Garments, Shoes, Garters and Top-knots, was respected by the most Learned and most Curious, who were desirous of seeing him eat his Beef, Mutton and second Course as they came raw from the Clerk of the Kitchen, without the unnecessary help of a Cook to alter their natural Flavour. Even the Description of the new Atlantis, from the Fluency of its Style, and the Tenderness of its Love-Expressions, gain'd upon several Hearts, who were not cautious enough to observe what might lye under them, nor so wise as to consider that it is safer talking of Ants, Elephants, Hedge-Hogs and Butterflies, than of Persons of Quality under the most secret Disguises.

The Publisher of these Papers therefore thought this Treatise might give some Satisfaction to the Learned World. It was wrote in Dutch by  
the

# The Preface.

*the accurate Dr. Jasper Hans Van Slonenbergh, a Person whose Name carries Reputation along with it: 'Tis fill'd with variety of Knowledge: The Author is modest; his Style humble; his Observations rais'd from the Appearances of Things, made as useful as they possibly cou'd be; for it is Truth that natural Philosophers must search after, and not Ornamental Expressions: Feeding of Fowl, the Education and Discipline of Swine, the making of Beds, the untying of Breeches, and loosening of Girdles, with many other things describ'd by this Author may seem at first to be trivial, yet contain in them great penetration of Thought and depth of Judgment. By these Means Philosophers search into the Recesses of Nature, which though to nice Persons they may not appear so clearly, yet have not therefore the less use in the Animal Oeconomy. Dr.*

Intr. p. 16,  
17.  
Intr. 30,  
31.  
D<sup>o</sup>. p. 47.

*Van*

## The Preface.

Van Slonenbergh in this Discourse propos'd to himself, as far as he could, the Example of a British Author, who in the year, 1707. publish'd a large Folio of his Voyages into the American Islands, and is deservedly esteem'd by the Curious. He has trac'd his Methods and Expressions, as Virgil did those of Homer and Theocritus, and (as it is the common Opinion) with equal Success: But that and the Performance of the Translation out of Dutch, must be left to the Candor of the Reader. I know it will be objected to the following Papers, That many things seem impertinent; That most are such as were known without travelling; That an Old Woman could effect such Cures; and that the Observations which run sometimes a little upon the nasty, are made from the meanest Actions of Mankind, and the very Dregs of Nature. To this I shall only reply, That such Persons ought

## The Preface.

ought to be quiet, rather than to expose their own ignorance and want of Reading, for they must shew themselves not to have studied any late Transactions of Philosophy, and that they don't know the Methods of gaining a Reputation at present, and carrying the Modern Learning far above any thing that could be pretended to by the Ancients.

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T H E

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THE  
PREFACE  
OF THE  
AUTHOR.

**I**T is now *Seven* years since I <sup>Pref. p.</sup>  
went *Surgeon, Apothecary and* <sup>1st.</sup>  
*Chief Physician to the Count*  
*Dhona, to Cajamai.* I had been <sup>ibid.</sup>  
in my Youth very much pleas'd  
with the Study of Plants, and had  
seen most of those kinds of Curi-  
osities which were either in the Fields  
or Gardens of the Curious in these  
Parts. *In my Infancy, being left to the*  
*Care of an Unkle I had in Ireland, I*  
*had search'd into the Nature of Water-*  
*grafs and Chambrook of all Kinds,*  
B and

## The Preface.

p. 64. and I found the pungency of the former very much corrected by a Lump of raw Butter, eaten with it. As I grew up I was admitted into the Potato Garden, the Cultivation of which I shall discourse of hereafter. I found Potato's to be an earthy, flatulent, mealy insipid sort of Food; but searching among the Records of our Family, I discover'd that they were to be render'd more nutritive and delicious by the Vehicle of Butter Milk. I was not above Fifteen, before I had seen various sorts of Beans, Peas and Barley, in the Cabinets of our neighbouring Vertuosi.

Vid. page 16. Having one day pleas'd my Unkle, he gave me some of his Sneezing, which upon my enquiry, he told me it was made of Tabacco, the same Herb that the Family short Pipe used to be fill'd with; and that being twisted like a Cord serves for a Chaw, and supplies the want of Provision; but that it grew a great many Miles from our Country.

This



## The Preface.

*This inspir'd me with a Desire of casting my Mite towards the Advancement of natural Knowledge. To deserve a Place amongst the Great and Worthy Persons, the ancient and best Physicians, who travell'd to the Places whence their Drugs were brought, to inform themselves concerning them.*

p. 64.

*I had practis'd some time when the Count Dhona setting out for Cajamai, Dr. Swammerdam was imploy'd by him to look out for one that cou'd take care of him and his Family in case of Sickness: The Doctor spake to me in this matter, and I resolv'd to go, provided some Preliminaries and Conditions (as the Rhino the Darby, &c.) were agreed to, which were all granted.*

Prof. p. 2.

*I cou'd not take such care of the Count and his Family as I wou'd have done, nor make such Experiments and Observations in the Voyage as I intended, being prevented by a very long and tedious Sea Sickness. Some of*

ibid.

## The Preface.

*the Women that had done Puking ask'd me, Doctor, Why don't you cure your self; to which I reply'd, Sea-sickness was not in my Preliminaries nor Conditions; and then discours'd to them concerning the Nature of Saline Particles, Aquatick Exhalations, unusual Vibration and Toluation of the Intestines; (of which more hereafter) but they seem'd to have little Apprehension of such Philosophical Ideas, being immediately call'd away to Dinner.*

Book p. 3,  
4.

*Upon my arrival at Cajamai, I search'd several Places for natural Productions, measuring their several Parts by my Thumb: Now Pollex being Latin both for a Thumb and an Inch, I thought my Thumb with a little allowance, might be reckon'd an Inch; that is, speaking of Human Thumbs; for a Cows Thumb is only a figurative Expression.*

p. 3.

*I observ'd that the Leaves of Plants are greenest on their uppermost sides, or that expos'd to the Sun*

Sun

## The Preface.

Sun Beams are lighter, and more whitish underneath. I thought it a sufficient recompence of my Sea-sickness and Labour, to find such a Harmony in Nature. This being so not only in Cajamai, but in all places where I have been. Where upon I fell upon this serious Contemplation, That when Leaves or Tops of Plants have not been expos'd to the Light and Sun, they are not only whiter, but tenderer, and often digestable by our Stomachs; and this is most apparent in Cabbages, whose inward Leaves being contorted, involv'd and conglomerated into a circular sort of Figure, and defended from the Light and Sun by many ambient Leaves, that invelope the inward and unexpanded Circumferences, I have known them boil'd and eaten by Taylors, and other Persons of very good fashion. Hop-Tops are likewise excellent good, and Sparagus just sprouting. It wou'd be too long to enumerate Lettuce, Chardons, Seleri and Endives, all  
ren-

ibid.

p. 46

ibid.

## The Preface.

*render'd white and tender by only being cover'd with Earth from the Sun and Light, for these we see in our Kitchen-Gardens, without travelling. I have*

p. 3.

*known a common Bramble put into a dark Room (at Dr. Newton's near Islington) whose Twigs were white and tender; but afterwards coming to the Sun and Light it produc'd Blackberries.*

p. 3.

*It is observable in Tulips, at first sprouting they are all whitish, then green, which, if they at that time expand themselves, are call'd Parrots; but when the Sun and Light has farther acted upon them, we observe them with pleasure, till they arrive at that swarthy or rather sooty Complexion, which makes 'em be call'd Chimney Sweepers. I know some Philosophers*

Ovid Met.  
Majerus  
Emblems.

*don't attribute such active Qualities to Light, and tell us that Roses and Mulberries were White, till ting'd with the Blood of Adonis, and that of Pyramus and Thisbe, by which they became of a deeper Dye; but these are of the Hermetick Strain,*

*and*

# The Preface.

*and Persons that we Botanists look upon to be Madmen.*

*I must own the Obligations I have to the Labours of Monsieur Plumier, who went into the Caribe Islands, and observ'd many Plants very accurately; he has engrav'd them himself, and printed a Book, which consists chiefly of Ferns; to which I have added several new Species. I was the more pleas'd with this Book, because it Treats of Ferns or Plants, which is of great use in our Country, not only to brew and bake with, but likewise for its Ashes; in my Youth I have been peculiarly curious concerning it, and caus'd Hundreds, I may say Thousands, to be dug up, to see if upon cutting the Root any Two of them might have the same Figures painted in them by Nature, which I could never find. I have been likewise very curious about Fern-seed, and would very fain have got some; but being inform'd by several People of good Consideration, that*

*the*

P. 3.

P. 4.

## The Preface.

*the Devil held it for his Property, and that he goes out every Midsummer-night to gather it; upon consulting the Curate of our Village, and he holding it unlawful for me to strive for it out of Conscience, I desisted. I was told it might be safely gather'd in Cajamai; but after diligent search cou'd not find it so: For I am very far from a Conjuror, being sensible of my Faults, not only in my Opinions, which I propose only as Conjectures; but that I have many Imperfections in my Language and in my Observations themselves, which were generally written in haste, and by one who knows too well how unduly qualified he is for such an Undertaking; and therefore when I talk of Monopetalous, Dipetalous, Tripetalous, Tetrapetalous, Pentapetalous and Exapetalous Plants; and of Quadrapeds, Testacious and Cru-*

p. 4.

p. 6.

*stacious Animals, I would have my Reader understand that they are no*

3

*Magical*

## The Preface.

*Magical Terms, but signify only, One, Two, Three, Four, Five or Six-leav'd Flowers, Four-footed Beasts, or Animals with Shells on their Backs.* I know 'tis impossible to escape the Censure of several sorts of Men, as the Envious and Malicious; I am sure they will spare no pains to find faults; *but if for the future they should endeavour to render any Dissertations of this kind ridiculous, however they may look upon themselves as great Wits, yet I shall think 'em very ignorant, and to understand nothing of the Argument, and upon serious Consideration, shall treat 'em with the utmost Contempt.*

p. ult.

*If any persons therefore shall ask to what purpose serve such Accounts as these I make, I shall only tell them what is reported of Gabriel Naude, That he used to say he acquiesced in the Ecclesiastical History, doubted the Civil and believ'd the Natural; and that such sorts of Men as these great Wits,*

p. 4.

p. ult.

## The Preface.

*have been in all Ages ready, not only to ridicule the publication of such Works, but even to abuse their Princes, and Blaspheme their Maker; and therefore I would have all such as do not with Naude believe Natural History, and mine in particular, to be deliver'd over to the secular Power, to undergo the Pillory or Gibbet, and by Ecclesiastical Anathema's to be sent to the Devil and his Angels.*

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The

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The AUTHOR's

# INTRODUCTION.

**M**Y Introduction, tho' it may seem something long, yet from the Variety of Matter, and several surprizing, tho' common Accidents, may to the curious and observing Reader prove not unuseful.

The Island of *Cajamai* has one continu'd Ridge of Hills running through its Middle, which are generally call'd the *Blue Mountains*, from their appearing in that Colour. This I thought the more observable, because it is the same in all Countries that the Sky appears so, when in a clear Day we look towards the Heavens. The Tops of some of those Mountains are higher than others, and the Hills of each side are lower than the Mountains. Nature it seems in *Cajamai*, as in the *Alps* and *Pyrenees* upon the Continent, and the Rocks call'd the *Bishop and his Clerks* in the Ocean, being delighted with such Variety.

p. 8.

## The Introduction.

p. 9. The Count *Dhona* was very desirous to have found large Quantities of *Salt Petre*, upon account of his own private Interest, and had therefore carried several People thither, on purpose to try to make it, having had a Patent for that Design; but being chiefly encourag'd by an ancient Prophecy :

There was Seven Men came out of the  
 To make Salt Petre strong, [ West  
 To turn it into Gun-powder  
 To charge the King's Cannon :  
 Then let this Health go round,  
 Then let this Health go round ;  
 Altho' your Stockins are made of Silk,  
 Your Knees shall touch the ground, &c.

ibid. I told his Excellency, that there was not any Salt Petre to be had from any natural Earth, but some kind of Tincal or Borax out of a red Earth; and that what Salt Petre was to be had there, was from the Earth dug out of Caves where Indians were buried, or where Batts and their Dung are in great quantities.

p. 4. I told him likewise, that I had seen in the Woods many of these Indians Bones in Caves, and propos'd to him a Collection of them and Batts Dung; the Usefulness of which had not been treated of by any European Virtuoso; but this great Design,

sign, as likewise Nurseries I had projected for Bats, Owls, and other noctivagous Creatures, fell to the ground without farther Encouragement.

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Concerning Water in Cajamai.

WATER in the hot Season is very useful, of which there are many sorts in *Cajamai*; *River Water*, *Pond Water*, *Well Water* and *Spring Water*, &c. are the most common. *Fresh Water* of all sorts is very scarce in dry Years; and Cattle are forc'd to be driven a great way to it. If *Well Water* be near the Sea, it is Brackish. *River Water* if it run down Precipices, and carry with it much Clay and Earth, is apt to be thick and muddy. *Spring Water* is reckon'd preferable to other kinds. I know there are some who add to these Species under the Names of *Rock Water*, *Strong Water* and *Maids Water*: The first is only the Denomination given to Water when it is extremely clear or cool: The second is sub-divided into *Aqua Vitæ*, *Geneva*, *Brandy* and *Rum*, which is of the most general Use in this Island, as being an Extract from its Sugar Canes; and when incorporated with the aforesaid *Rock Water*, *Limon Juice* and Sugar,

p. 10.

p. 11.

Sugar, makes an Elixir which conjoyns Souls, as its self is compos'd of conjoyn'd Liquors, where the sweet being melted by the soure, and smooth soothing the strong; from the concurrence of all together there arifes a Harmony of Friendship, which begun over night, will reign till 'tis disturb'd by the envious approach of the Morning: As for Maids Water, we have little made in *Cajamai*, our Passengers generally having left what they cou'd spare of it in *Europe*.

p. 10. I made many Observations concerning Muddy and Stinking Water; I found that *Water being thick and muddy will have an odd taste if you drink it*; That the best Method is to give it time to settle. We have a Way in *Cajamai* of letting it *percolate through a porous Stone, made into the form of a Mortar*; but here great care must be taken of *putting the Water into the concave side*; for otherwise Water is of that fluid nature that it will not easily remain upon the Convex. This Observation may be of great use to many Persons, especially to such as are accusom'd to bite and sup their Milk, and have not seen the Use of Spoons, for they not understanding the nature of Concavity and Convexity, and that the Concave side is more capacious of Liquids than the Convex, when they first handle that Instrument are apt to slobber.

The learned *Zacutus* has given us a Definition of a Spoon, which is deliver'd to us by *Dr. Eachard*, in his *Dialogue between Timothy and Philautus* to *Mr. Hobbs*. A Spoon is, *Instrumentum quoddam Concavo-Convexum, quo posito in aliquod, in quo aliud quoddam diversum à posito, ante positum fuit, & retropositum in os ponentis, concipitur is, qui posuit primum positum in secundum, ex his positis aliquid concludere.*

Now concerning foul Water : I take *Thames Water*, as passing by so great a City as London, to be the foulest in Contents ; tho' for foulness, I should give the preference to Water gather'd off the Ships Decks from Rain which smells and ferments presently, because of Spittle, Dung, &c. Here perhaps *Sir Courtly* would hold his Nose, and I agree that the Remark is something nasty ; but in natural History such Descriptions are necessary ; and as I hinted in my Preface, we must not be discourag'd from publishing such Lucubrations, for fear of being ridicul'd by Traitors and Atheists. Upon the whole matter, the cleansing Water from Clay, Mold, Water Herbs, and other Accidental Impurities it meets with in its course, seems to be the way of making it good in all the World.

p. 11.

p. 11.

Pref. p. ult.

p. 11.

I had one day a long Dispute with the ingenious *Dr. Van Slyboots*, concerning  
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p. 17.

ing Water, which is the common Drink of Cajamai: I told him 'twas the common custom to drink a large Glass of it in the Morning, which is thought to prevent the true Belly Ach, and that by cleansing the Guts of sour and sharp Parts that may lye in them, the Relicks of Lime Juice, or other Heterogeneous or Morbifick Matter. He wou'd not in the least agree with me as to the Use of Water after hard drinking, but refer'd me to a mystical Hypothesis of the Dutch Physitians, that in such Cases a Hair of the same Dog was most proper. I proceeded to tell him that Water by its Analysis seems to be next a kin to the Spittle, and Excretions of the Glandule or Ventricle and Guts; that it is every where ready at hand to all Mankind, and all sanguineous Animals coming near the Structure of Mankind, make use of no other with their good Wills. He seem'd to fly into a sort of Passion, and said that sanguineous Animals would drink Mum, Cyder, Perry, Pomperkin, Béer, Ale and Canary, and other vinous Liquors, if they had skill to make 'em, or Opportunity to get at them; and therefore it was not out of good Will, but necessity they drank Water. He instanc'd to me in Rats getting fuddled by the assistance of their Tail, and so oftentimes dropping into Buts of Malmsey. How Pack  
Horses

p. 27.

Horses wou'd drink Ale, and that as of ten as the Carrier, had they but Voice to call, or Money to pay for't. That Monkeys, who imitate the Structure of Mankind, wou'd participate any sort of Liquor they saw another taste before 'em; and that Swine, whose Flesh comes nearest Human, wou'd never by their good Wills touch any Water, if strong Liquors were before 'em; in which they delighted to such excess, that *David's Sow* was become a Proverb for her drunkenness. I told him these were particular Instances; *but that Negroes, Indians* p. 27. *Mahometans, and a great part of Mankind know not the Use of Wine or vinous Liquors; and yet look'd fresher and are much healthier than we.* He said if by a black, fallow or tawny Complexion I meant looking fresher or healthier, he wou'd agree with me; but otherwise he thought that *Europe* cou'd shew ruddier Cheeks and more rosie Countenances by the help of Ale, Wine or Brandy, than any Persons in *Africa* or *America* cou'd pretend to, by the assistance of Water and Tobacco. I then instanc'd to him, *in the Northern Nations, Goths and Vandals, who overcame most part of the World, and did not end their Victories, till by coming over the Alps, they tasted and drank the Wines; whence they stop'd their Conquest,*  
D became

became effeminate, and not fruitful. Why, reply'd Dr. Slyboots, did you ever hear that the Northern Nations drank Water? No ; it was want of good Ale that hinder'd the farther progress of their Glory ; 'twas this inspir'd them with Hopes that they should possess it in a State immortal, as we find in Sir William Temple's Essays out of Olaus Magnus, being part of an Ode of Regner Rudbeck.

*Pugnāvimus Ensibus,  
Hoc videre me facit semper ;  
Quod Balderi Patris scamna  
Parata scio in Aula  
Bibemus Cerevisiam,  
Ex concavis crateribus Craniorum.*

And Again,  
*Fert Animus finire,  
Invitant me Dysæ,  
Quas ex Othini Aula,  
Othinus mihi misit  
Lætus Cerevisiam cum Afis,  
In summa sede Bibam  
Vitæ elapsæ sunt Horæ,  
Ridens moriar.*

Nor was it any other Liquor that the great English Bard Mr. Dryden celebrates in his Play of King Arthur.



*I call ye All  
 To Woden's Hall,  
 Your Temples round  
 With Ivy bound  
 In Goblets crown'd,  
 And plenteous Bowls of burnish'd Gold:  
 Where you shall laugh,  
 And dance and quaff  
 The Juice that makes the Britons Bold.*

I found Dr. *Van Slyboots* an obstinate Advocate against Water, and so I left him: But to proceed to *Cajamai*.

*The Mountainous Part for the most part is very steep, and the high Lands that want tillable Earth is barren; For all the high Land is cover'd with Woods, which are great high Trees, some of them very good Timber. These Trees send down their Fibrous Roots into the Cranneys of the Rocks, where here and there they meet with little Receptacles or natural Basons, wherein the Rain Water is preserv'd, not only for the Roots of the Trees to give them Nourishment; but likewise to give Birds and Insects Drink, and sometimes Passengers on the Roads. I my self upon making these Observations, having had several Opportunities of regaling my self with Liquors at such Places, together with*

p. 13.  
 p. 14.  
 Ibid.  
 Ibid.  
 p. 14.

D 2

those

## The Introduction.

those inferior Ranks of my fellow Creatures, as Ducks, Water Snakes, Frogs and Widgeons. I was very well pleas'd to find the *Meadow Grounds after Rain to be very Green and Pleasant*; but it was surprizing to find them, after long Drouths to be very much parch'd and wither'd.

p. 14. *Low Land is very proper for Hay, which feeds Horses very well. Grounds which have been manur'd for a long time, need Dung, and therefore Husbandmen keep their*

p. 15. *Trash in great Heaps, to rot in time to make the better Dung. These are Remarks which I take to be as valuable as any made by VARRO, PLINY, COLUMELLA, and the late WRITERS concerning Husbandry.*

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### Concerning the Food of Cajamai.

p. 17. **P**ART of the Food of the best Inhabitants is *Poultry of their own raising, as Ducks, Hens, Geese and Turkeys, which are fed with Corn.* They are very careful in their Education, in short, I could observe their Poultry lay Eggs, sit upon them, hatch 'em, walk about the Garden, and see what they can pick up, as Ants, Worms, Flies, loose Grain, &c. They hold up their Heads as they drink, and their Ducks eat up the Dirt that Children

ibid. may

may go abroad, just as they do in *Holland*, *England* and other Countries. But in *Cajamai* they have *Muscovy Ducks*, which come originally from *Guinea*; these are most plentiful and thrive extreamly. P. 17.  
It startled me at first, to think how *Muscovy Ducks* should come originally from *Guinea*; till consulting with a Learned *Negro* who practis'd *Physick*, he told me that many Ages ago the *Emperor* of *Guinea* traffick'd with the *Czar* of *Muscovy*, and that they chang'd these sort of *Guinea Ducks* for *Snow* and *Ice* to cool their *Liquors*, and that *Ice* and *Snow* would be valuable *Commodities* if carried there at present. He told me how much *Guinea*, and indeed all *Africa*, had been wrong'd as to the *Original* of *Poultry*, of which *Honour* they had been rob'd by other *Nations*; and that they had great injustice done them concerning *Turkey Cocks* and *Turkey Hens*, for that they were *Guinea Cocks*, or *Numidian Cocks*, or *African Cocks*, and that so much had been allow'd by the Learned *Collumella*, who calls the *Hen* by the Name of *Numidica* and *Africana*; and that the *Ingenious Martial*, who being a *Spaniard*, might probably best understand the *Fowls* of his neighbouring *Continent*, calls the *spotted Turkey* the *Numidica Guttata*; by some it is call'd *Garamantica*, the *Garamantes* being a  
People,

People in the Region of the inward *Lybia*. So that all Authors agree that the Original of these Birds come from our Country, and yet because the *Carthaginians* and *Phœnicians*, those great Masters in the Art of Sailing, carried some of them into *Asia*, to humour the Luxury of *Sardanapalus* the last Monarch of *Assyria*, and the *Medes* upon his Death transferring the Monarchy and this sort of Fowl together, in some time after they came to be call'd *Galli Medici*. *Alexander* in his Expedition into *India*, to shew his Grandeur, carried all Rarities, and some of these among the rest; which propagated there to that Degree, that they had the general Name of *Indian Cocks*, the *French* calling them so to this day; but several of the *Europeans*, and the *English* in particular, use us barbarously in calling them *Turkey Cocks*, for they cannot but know that the *Turks* were an up-start handful of Men, and that coming from *Scythia* they had more notion of Horse Flesh than any other Dainties; and that they had no settled Seat of Empire till their taking of *Constantinople*, which was not till about the the year 1453. according to your Christian reckoning. Pardon me Sir said the Black Doctor, if the love of my Country has made me something too particular. I excus'd him, as I hope my

Rea-

Reader will do me, for I take the Observation to be wholly new, and that it may in time help to rectify the Vulgar Error concerning *Turkey Cocks*.

The next principal part of their Food is *Swine*, some of which run wild in the Woods. When those are *shot, cut open, the Bones taken out, and the Flesh gash'd* p. 16, 17.  
*on the inside into the Skin, fill'd with Salt and expos'd to the Sun, they are said to be jirk'd.* This gave me a more clear Idea of that threatening Expression used in *Europe, I'll jirk your Jacket*; which carries greater Terror with it than is generally apprehended. *This is so brought home by the Hunters to their Masters, and eats much as Bacon if broil'd on Coals.* I had the Curiosity to have some fry'd with Eggs, and still it *eat much as Bacon*, then boil'd with Herbs, then with Fowls, and still it *eat much as Bacon*; so that I could not attribute that taste of *Bacon* to the *Coals*, but to some *Baconick Particles in Swines Flesh*, which make it when *salted, dry'd and jirk'd*, rather *eat as Bacon* than as red Herrings, or dry'd Salmon. The Inhabitants have other *Swine*, which p. 17.  
 lye in *Houses and Styes*; these are Creatures of great Ingenuity and Sagacity, and observe extraordinary Order and Discipline. They march out in the Morning *several Hundreds of them together, to feed*  
 on

Ibid.

*on the Fruits in the neighbouring Woods ;*  
 which they do with great Civility and  
 Moderation. I have often gone *into the*  
*Woods to see these Swine,* where they have  
 occasion'd me no small Diversion. The  
 Evening Ceremony is thus perform'd :  
 Their Steward or principal Servant  
 having provided all things necessary at  
 their *Styes,* both for their repast and their  
 repose, acquaints the Swine with it by  
 the blowing of a *Conch Shell,* whose sound  
 is like that of a *Trumpet :* On the first  
 sound they lift up their Heads from the  
 ground where they are feeding, and prick  
 up their Ears to hearken for the second ; as  
 soon as ever they hear the second, they be-  
 gin to make some Movements homewards ;  
 on the third they run with all their speed  
 to the place where the Over-seer uses to  
 throw them Corn. They seem to be as much  
 if not more under discipline than any Troops  
 I ever saw. I was relating this Story to  
 Dr. *Van Slyboots,* before-mention'd, who  
 had been a great Traveller, and had spent  
 much of his time in *England ;* he told me  
 that their Swine there had something of  
 this Discipline, but nothing equal to that  
 of *Cajamai ;* That twice a day they were  
 call'd to their Food, which was Whey,  
 Butter-milk, or common Hogg-wash ;  
 That the Ceremony was perform'd by a  
 Wench, who with a Stick striking up-  
 on

on a Trough or Pale, used to endeavour to represent a Drum, and then with a shrill Voice cry, *Come Tig, come Tig, come Tig*; That they never staid for the Word of command, of *One, Two, Three and away*, but he that heard the first found ran as if the Devil drove, and left him to take the hindmost; That they never complimented, as, *Pray Captain Swine-face help your self: Where's the Silver Ladle and a Soup-plate for Collonel Porker's Lady? I wont be so rude as to carve the Carrot Topps before Madam Pigsney*; but all fall to like Hogs, and eat like Hogs. They tell us indeed of a Place where *Piggs* play upon the Organs, but I take it to be fabulous. One of their Poets has given them a laudable Character:

*So Boar and Sow when any Storm grows* Rehearsal.

[nigh

*Snuff up and find it gathering in the Sky;*

*Boar Beckons Sow to trot in Chesnut*

[Groves,

*And there consummate their unfinish'd*

[Loves.

*Pensive in Mud they wallow all alone,*

*And Snoar and Gruntle to each others*

[moan.

In truth he endeavours to make their A-  
mour come little short of that of *Dido*

E

and)

and *Aeneas*; in the first Book of that incomparable Poet *Virgil*. But the Ladies of *Bayonne* have found out the Excellency of this Creature, and therefore (as it is recorded in the Ladies Travels into *Spain*) they adorn them with Ribbons, carry them a visiting, and treat them with the same Civility as the Ladies of other Countries do their Lap Dogs. I must do your Swine this Justice as to Martial Affairs you have been speaking of, I must own that I have seen the Armies of the Confederates, and of the *French*, and I am of opinion, that *the Swine of Cajamai* are as much if not more under command and Discipline than any Troops I ever saw, always excepting the *French* in one Particular, who by many Battles have been brought to this discipline, that upon the approach of the Confederate and *British* Forces, and their first Onset, they hang down their Heads, and let fall their Ears; on the second they make some Movements; and on the third they run with all their speed, till they meet with some River to leap into.

It might seem a Story, but I have been credibly assur'd by a worthy Collonel, That the *Wild Dogs* in *Cajamai*, keep an admirable OEconomy, and that without the Assistance of any Human Person: They used to hunt of themselves the  
Cattle



Cattle that were in the Woods, and at night when one of the *Red Dogs*, call'd a *Busk*, began to howl, he was answer'd by the others in the Woods, who came from all Quarters to him, and then went orderly about to take their Supper. These Instances of Wild Dogs and Swine, with others that I could give, might convince us of the Rationality of these Creatures, and shew that their OEconomy is better in taking their Suppers orderly, than of such Animals as sit up all night drinking of Punch, or playing at Basset or Ombre, and take what they call Supper when 'tis a more proper time to go to Breakfast.

p. 67.

ibid.

The Breakfast of the Inhabitants in *Cajamai* is *Chocolate*, which is used by all sorts of People at all times, but chiefly in a Morning. It seems to be nourishing, chiefly by its Oyliness, and by the Eggs mix'd with it to be render'd more so. Sometimes I have thought it hard of Digestion, at other times to be a wholesome Food; but of this I am certain by many Experiments, that *Chocolate* colours the *Album Græcum* of those feeding on it of a dirty colour.

p. 20.

ibid.

ibid.

Concerning the Effects of Heat in  
warm Climates.

p. 10.

I Found heat in *Cajamai* to be very flag-  
gative of Candles, and therefore the  
*nicest sort of People*, especially the Ladies,  
*were desirous of Wax Tapers*, because  
through the heat of the Air Tallow Candles  
were often so very soft as not to be able to  
stand upright without falling or doubling  
down. Butter is likewise so soft there, as  
when 'tis half melted in Holland, and  
consequently can't be kept from turning  
to Oyl, without great judgment in the  
Cook-maid.

I find all Authors to agree concerning  
the Effects of Heat in the *Torrid Zone*  
upon Butter and Tallow Candles; but I  
cannot agree with them concerning Lice.  
I know it is a commonly receiv'd Opinion  
by some Ingenious Men, that Lice dye on  
change of the Winds, or passing the *Æqua-*  
*tor*, and that on the South of the Tropick  
of Cancer are none to be found; but this  
Notion is certainly false, for although I  
think the great Sweatings and little Ap-  
parel of the Inhabitants and Travellers of  
the *Torrid Zone*, occasion less disturbance  
from this sort of Vermine, yet Indians,  
Moors, and Europeans, are subject to them,  
tho'

tho' they be not in so great plenty as in more Northern Countries, where the Inhabitants sweat less, and go better cloath'd, in the Plies of which Apparel those Creatures find good shelter. To this purpose may serve the Story of *Starbaterus*, a famous Prince and Giant of the North, who in a Journey he had taken to his Mistress, in a great Storm of Snow, to shew the Hardiness of his Constitution, the Greatness of his Mind, and Contempt of Cold, sat down by a Mountain, to encounter the innumerable Enemies that lay in Ambuscade, in his Dublet, as we find in the most authentick Runick Histories.

The Dog days are *intolerably hot and unhealthy*, few People find themselves perfectly well and easy. This was observable even amongst the Ancients, who notwithstanding their Ignorance in natural History, complain'd of the *Sirius Ardens*, or the parching heat of the Dog Star; as likewise by the most vulgar Almanack Makers, who tell us when the Dog days begin, and what is likely to proceed from their fatal Influence. p. 10.

In the midst of *this heat* of the Air, People endeavour to amend it by *Fans*, Umbrellas, lying cool, and many other Ingenious Contrivances. ibid.

## The Introduction.

p. 28. The heat of the Country produces very strange Effects upon their Liquors; Wine brought hither must be kept cool, and will for all that remain but a small time, without being prick'd and turning sower. Cyder, Beer and Ale when bottled buff and fly in this strange Climate. So that the Natives and Indians, when they see such a prodigious deal of Froth come out, wonder extremely how it ever came to be stow'd in so small a Vessel. It seems to me that it should be very unhealthful, to drink their small Beer, which is the second or third running off of the Malt, whence it must come that a great many feculencies remain in the Blood. Therefore it is very wisely provided by the Magistrates, that near every great Town there should be a publick Officer, who amongst other things should take the solemn Affirmation of Passengers upon a Pair of Rams Horns, That they will never drink small Beer when they can get Strong.

p. 31.] The Heat of the Air exhausting the Spirits, no wonder if some of the Edge of Mankind to Venerie be taken off, it is thought by some Men they are bewitch'd, or charm'd by the Air: But by what I could find this Appetite is the same as in other Places, neither are Men more bewitch'd or charm'd here than in Europe.

This

This is a very bad Country for Chimney-Sweepers, the best Inhabitants having *no Chimneys or Fire-Places in their Houses, but in their Cook Room, which Word is used for a Kitchen, and is a Sea Word, as many others of that Country;* so here they cry, *All Hands to Work,* as at Sea they cry, *All Hands to Prayers,* when they are in great Extremity. p. 47.

*The Negroes, who lye on the Floor, and not in Beds, are not said to go to Bed, but to go and sleep; and this Phrase has generally obtain'd all over the Plantations.* p. 52.

*Upon their going to sleep they untye their Breeches, and loosen their Girdles, finding by Experience this Custom healthy, because they were the cooler for so doing. But they did not know a better reason, that by such means the Circulation of the Blood is not interrupted, and so consequently Humours are not deposited in the several Parts of the Body, which ever follows such Interruptions. I have in my Practice order'd the unbuttoning of Collars when too strait, unbuckling the Shoes upon the case of Corns, unlacing of Stays in Fits, &c. with very good success.* p. 77.

*The better sort of Persons lie as in Europe, tho' more on Quilts, and with few if any Coverings. Therefore I found it not proper to bolt into a Chamber till notice* p. 30.

tice given, least there should be more expos'd than in the colder Climates, where we lie under Feather Beds. Once advising a Person to be put to Bed in a cold Fit of an Ague; I prescrib'd a Warming Pan, they told me they had no such Utensil, and that there had never been but one Cargo of Warming-pans sent over, since *Cajamai* was a *Dutch* Plantation, and that came from an eminent Merchant in *London*.

p. 32. It seems that *Frost and Snow* are never seen in this hot Climate, by which means the Youth are depriv'd of many Pastimes as Sliding, Skating, Foot-ball upon the Ice, and the great Diversion of throwing Snow-balls; but indeed Exercises here are not many, because of the heat of the Air; Riding in the Mornings is the most ordinary, which by easily moving the Abdomen, and consequently the Contents, by that means forwards the Depuration of the Blood in the several Emunctories there plac'd. The want of Exercise is the cause of several Diseases, and suffers the Passions of the Mind to have a great Power on Mankind, especially *Hysterical Women*, and *Hypocondriacal Men*. They who cannot live easily elsewhere, have been of bad Lives, who have not their Wills, Minds or Affairs settled, are much worse to cure than those who have sedate Minds and quiet Consciences; in all which respects

p. 31.

ibid.

respects the Indians, who are not covetous, p. 31.  
 nor trouble themselves about many things;  
 as we do, have much advantage of us;  
 for excepting their Inclination to *Venery*,  
 and *Bawdry*, and *Theft*, they can't be  
 said to lead bad Lives; they have no  
 Church Controversies to disturb 'em, and  
 but few Scruples of *Conscience*, as gene-  
 rally having their Religion to chuse;  
 they having no Estates, their *Affairs* are  
 soon settled, and there's little need of a  
 Scrivener to frame a Will, when they  
 have no more to dispose of to their Wi-  
 dow and *Pigganinnies*, but a Calabash,  
 some Potatoes, a Pipkin, their Canvas p. 57.  
 Doublet and Breeches, and perpetual  
*Slavery*. Besides they are not so enclin'd  
 to Laziness as the *Europeans*, but at p. 48.  
*Night*, altho' hard wrought, will sing and  
 dance with great activity. Their *Scara-*  
*mouches*, *Masks* and *Opera's* are perform'd  
 by tying *Rattles* to their *Leggs* and *Wrists*,  
 and *Cow-Tails* to their *Rumps*, and adding  
 such other odd things to their *Bodies* in  
 several Places, as gives them a very ex-  
 traordinary Appearance. I got one of  
 their *Songs*; in which all the Words  
 are;

P. 49, 50.

“ Ho——baognion Ho——Baognion,

“ Ho——-ba Ho——Ba

“ O Ognion Ognion.

“ Meri Bonbo

“ Mich Langa

“ Meri wa Langa.

At the Base clap Hands and cry *Alla, Alla.*

I did not get it interpreted, because I was told *their Songs were all Bawdy, or that ways.* I design a small dissertation concerning the *Laplandish, Old Greek, Persian, Turkish and Indian Musick,* of which I have Specimens out of divers Authors. If I am not impos'd upon by a Negro Physitian, I have a Song that has a great deal of Love and Gallantry in it, compos'd by a Negro Prince and Princess, who were made Captives, and sent hither; I have the Original but few I believe understanding it, I have here only set down the Translation made by himself, as he told me.

## O D E.

Darco. **C**Æsar possess of Ægypt's Queen,  
 And Conqueror of her Charms,  
 Would envy, had he Darco seen  
 When lock'd in Zabra's Arms.

Zabra.



[revive,  
Zabra. Should Memnon that fam'd Black  
Aurora's darling Son,  
For Zabra's Heart in vain he'd strive,  
Where Darco reigns alone.

Darco. Fresh Mulberries new prest disclose  
A Blood of Purple Hew;  
And Zabra's Lips, like Crimson Rose,  
Swell with a fragrant Dew.

Zabra. The Amorous Sun has kist his Face,  
And now those Beams are set,  
A lovely Night assumes the Place,  
And tinges all with Jet.

Darco. Darkness is mystick Priest to Love,  
And does its Rights conceal;  
O'erspread with Clouds such Joys we'll prove  
As Day shall ne'er reveal.

Zabra. In gloom of Night when Darco's Eyes  
Are Guides, What Heart can stray?  
Whoever views his Teeth, descries  
The bright and milky Way.

Darco. Tho' born to rule fierce Lybia's Sands  
That with Gold's lustre shine,  
With ease I quit those high Commands  
Whilst Zabra thus is mine.

Zabra. Should I to that blest World repair,  
 Where Whites no Portion have,  
 I'd soon, if Darco were not there,  
 Fly back and be a Slave.

---

Of Things common with other Coun-  
 tries, safe Positions, Burying-  
 Places, &c.

- p. 45. **T**Hunder is here, and on the several  
 Substances it meets with, either a-  
 nimate or inanimate, the same Effects as  
 follow Thunder in Europe.
- ibid. Lightning for the most part precedes  
 Thunder in this Island as elsewhere, especi-  
 ally in the hottest Seasons it Lightens al-  
 most all the night over.
- ibid. Falling Stars are here as common as else-  
 where, and so are Rain-bows.
- p. 32. I made some general Remarks in my  
 Voyage to *Cajamai*, and stay there, which  
 I think may be depended upon, and may  
 be certain Rules to Persons who go thi-  
 ther.
- p. 29. Servants who get fuddled with Rum,  
 and so in going home fall off their Horses  
 fast asleep, lye sometimes whole Nightsex-  
 pos'd to the Injury of the Air.

*When you are in a neighbouring Plain and it Thunders and Rains in the Mountains, you may see the Rain, and hear the Thunder.* P. 45.

*Surveyors do know their different sort of Trees by their Bark.* Intr.

*A Widow that has a Sugar-work, and near Forty Thousand Cattle, may be reputed Rich.* Intr.

*When Sheep come from Guinea to Cajamai, they come in a Ship.* Intr.

*It is esteem'd here the wholesomest way to go to Bed early, and rise early.* p. 30.

*Persons who being Sea-sick, if they cannot eat as they use to do at Land, they cannot expect the same Quantity of Excrements.* Voyage, p. 3.

I think it one of the most necessary things in the World, for a Phisitian when he sets up in any Place, to look out for proper and convenient Burying-places for his Patients, considering that we are all Mortal, and it would be too much Charge to Embalm every Person, and therefore the sooner out of sight the better. *Cajamai* is a most excellent Place for this, *The Air being so hot as to corrupt and spoil Meat in Four Hours, no wonder if a diseas'd Body must be soon buried; they usually bury Twelve Hours after Death at all times of the day and night; so that the melancholy Object of the Corps is soon remov'd from being a reproach to the* Phy-

p. 48.

Physician; who if he be prudent enough for so many Hours, to keep himself from touching the dead Body, so as not to make it bleed, he may escape well enough without censure; but is not so advantageous to another Faculty, who have little opportunity of composing Funeral Harangues for want of time; so that I remember not above Two, for Persons whose Thred of Life I had lengthned in Consumptions, that time might be given for such laudable Composures. *The Burial Place is a little out of Town. In the Town or Church is thought very unhealthy for the Living. Planters are buried in their Garden, and yet I never heard of any of them who walked after their Deaths, for being buried out of consecrated ground. This I look upon as a farther Happiness, because Spirits in that Country tell no Tales, nor how they came to be separated from their Body, which leads me to my next Head, viz,*

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*The Method I used to cure Diseases  
in Cajamai.*

p. 90.

**U**PON my coming thither I was very uneasy, least by ignorance I should kill instead of curing; and indeed at first  
the

the Inhabitants would scarce trust me with the Management of the least Distemper, till they had made tryal of what I could do with some of the meaner sort. But time gave me Boldness in my Practice, and then assurance of success. I remembered the Story of a young Scholar, who afterwards came to great Preferment, that he seeing a good likely Woman asking an Alms, not only reliev'd her, but told her the best Method she could take for a Livelihood was to practice Physick, that she should be a *Stroker*, and so cure all Diseases; that her Fee should be a Penny Loaf, and a Penny ready Money; and that during the Operation she should pronounce this Cabalistical and Energetical Expression:

*For the Loaf in my Lap and the Penny*  
*[in my Purse,*  
*If you're never the better you'll be never*  
*[the worse.*

That through the strength of her Patients imaginations she perform'd incredible Cures; and that many years after, the same Gentleman being forc'd to come to *London* for Relief in a Distemper, had this famous Lady brought to him by the importunity of Friends, and that the sight of her, and the recollection of the former

former Passages made him fall into such a fit of Mirth and Laughter, as contributed mightily to his Cure, and made the Doctress, in some measure able to recompence her Benefactor. So I found *that my Medicines had the better Operation, when I had brought People to a belief that I could help them, so that they would take the Remedies in the Order they were prescrib'd, without altering the Method, or judging harshly in case the Person died.* Now this I take to be the Perfection of a Physician, to bring People not to judge harshly, in case the Person dies. And indeed it should be consider'd how uncertain the Art is, and that all Persons don't think or practise alike; and that as a Night-cap and Pepper-poffet are not always infallible Remedies in the Country, so neither are *Liquid Laudanum, Decoctum Album, Spirit of Harts-horn,* or the *Cortex* in your great Cities. It is with much Difficulty that we bridle the Tongues of Nurses, Midwives and Chamber-maids, unless oftentimes we give them higher Fees than we and our Servants get from the *Undertakers*. I find the generality of Men to be easily quieted, and that upon the Death of their Fathers, who held plentiful Estates, Grandmothers and Mothers that had large Joyntures, Wives either expensive or disagreeable, they have  
great

great Resignation in duly submitting to whatever is dispensed to them by the Means of the Physicians; but Parents parting with their only Children, Clergymen and Custom-house Officers Widows who lose their Maintenance with their Husbands, are in such Cases the most censorious and uncharitable, not to say unchristian, in their Expressions concerning Persons of our Profession.

I had one Patient nam'd *Isaac*, who was a dismal Instance of Infidelity: *He had* p. 130, 131. *a Vomiting and Looseness, which had been violent upon him, and weakned him considerably. I gave him Liq. Laud and Sp. C. C. I thought him very well recover'd, but he on the contrary thought himself very ill, and that he should certainly dye of this Illness. I said I could FIND NO DISEASE; he said he was sure, say WHAT I COULD, THAT HE WOULD NOT RECOVER; as he said so he did, for he dyed being very morose, and seem'd to have no Distemper upon him, but Sullenness and Melancholly; so that either there must be Spiras in Physick as well as Divinity, or else there may be Diseases which have Symptoms that I am not acquainted with; tho' my Opinion is, that his Death ought rather to be attributed to his Unbelief, than to my want of Knowledge.*

I had likewise a Mother that upon the Death of her Child was very troublesome. I was sent for to a Collonel's Son taken  
 p. 95. *with a Fever, and who was then in Convulsions, cold Sweats, &c. I had him Cup'd and Scarified, gave him Cordials and Drops, but in some Hours his Weakness increasing he died.* I had no sooner discharg'd my Duty in receiving my Fees, and making my Bows, &c. but as I was getting on Horseback (for in that Town I was forc'd to ride from Door to Door to my Patients) but an Out-cry was made, that the Lady of  
 p. 96. *the House was dying: The foolish Mother upon the Boy's Death had fallen into violent Hysterick Fits.* It seems she had bin very lavish of her Tongue, That the D—— *Dutch Dog*, and sometimes Doctor had cut her Child to pieces, tore out its heart Blood, and given it Poyson, and that she would be the death of him. I consider'd whether the Provocation was not so great as that I might have let her gone after him, but compassion made me give her Twenty drops of *Sal Armoniac*, and let her smell to my *Bottle of Volatile Salt*, which was only half full, whereby there being Particles ready to issue out in plenty, the Sensories were irritated, and the Fits taken off. Tho' such Language and Passion ought to be corrected, yet since they proceed more from ignorance  
 and



and ill breeding, and want of Conversation with the Learned, rather than Malice, Death may seem to be too severe a Punishment.

I had several Nostrums that I generally made use of upon such Occasions :

As *Liquid Laudanum*, *Decoctum Album*, p. 91, 94,  
*Rice Milk*, *Cortex Peruv. Extractum* 92, 93, 95,  
*Rudii*, *Venice Treacle*, *Lucatellis Balsam*,  
*Infus. Croc. Metall. Confect. Alkermes*,  
*Cinnamon Water*, *Syrup of Clove-Gillyflowers*,  
*Elixir Proprietatis*, *Flos Sulphuris*,  
*Oxymel. Scill. Vinum Emeticum*,  
*Spirit of Castor*, *Oyl of Amber*, *Spirit of Sal Armoniac*,  
*Castile Soap and Disascordium*. 96.

Yet notwithstanding all these Medicines, Art was often forc'd to yield to the prevalency of the Disease ; Death set a period to the Potheccaries Bill, and the Patients found rest either in the Church-yard or their own Gardens.

The Persons I had to deal with happen'd for the most part to have been Jolly Companions, and hard Drinkers, I was sent for to several when they were drunk, and left them dead drunk.

One of my first Patients was a Gentleman who had *the Gout*, and tamper'd with it ; his Stomach was always out of order, because of his excessive drinking, especially Brandy and Sugar by way of Dram, in

p. 92.

a Morning to settle, as he thought, his Stomach; he fell into a Vomiting and Looseness, which continued notwithstanding the Decoctum Album, Easy Opiats, and whatever I could think of, till he died.

p. 98.

The Chevalier Mahoni given to drinking and sitting up late, much troubled with Belchings, died of a Dropsy. I had

p. 101, 101.

a Wheelwright died of a Dropsy, another of a Dropsy, Consumption and Pox. One

p. 93.

by a Salivation ill manag'd was choak'd, notwithstanding what could be done for him. Mounsieur Homperus had lost his

p. 105.

Limbs by drinking Rum Punch, I in some measure recover'd him; but afterwards he fell into a violent Vomiting and Looseness, and in a very few days he died. Dr. Hop-

p. 112.

man had been a great Drinker of Rum Punch; I gave him chicken Broth and Watergruel; he sent for another Physitian, fell in Convulsions, and died. James,

p. 112, 113.

a Servant Man, tho' I struggled all I could, died of a Dropsy. A Joyner died of a Consumption notwithstanding Confect. de Hyacin. and other things of that Nature, given to stop his Looseness. I found several whose Brains and Senses were disturb'd by their Excesses: One aged about Sixty, from drinking too much Wine, for faintness fell into a Lethargick Distemper, talk'd incoherently and died. A Gentleman much

p. 149.

given to Venery and Intemperance, had a Dropsy,

Dropsy, and altho' my Medicines wrought well, the watry Humour overwhelm'd his Brain, made him delirous, and also seiz'd his Lungs, so that he had a great Cough, and died. Roger Bran, a Baker, by Wine, Sugar and Water from Morning till Night, fell ill of a Vomiting and Frensy. I endeavour'd what I could to remedy both the one and the other; but he grew more outrageous and died in a few Hours. Not to mention Simon Stoker, who after a great Debauch, lying on a cold Marble Floor, fell into a Mania, so that he was observ'd to speak and act very incoherently, and to get up in the Night: Nor Snap, the Postilion, who used to grow mad by drinking Rum Punch. One Skellum's Wife, fell ill of an intermitting Feavour, one of the Fits run so high as that after long and Frenetick Discourse, notwithstanding Blistering, &c. she after falling into cold Sweats died.

p. 144.

ibid.

ibid.

p. 151.

Here, I confess, may have appear'd a large Scene of Mortality, and sufficient to have depopulated a small Plantation. However it demonstrates my former Proposition, concerning the Necessity which a Physitian has of looking out for good Church-yards for his Patients.

But now to come to some of the Cures I have effected, I may be bold to say, that no Person has made more use of Water-gruel, Chicken-broth, Betony, Sage  
and

and *Rosemary-tea*, nor with better effect than my self. I may likewise Boast of my improvement of the Use of *Feathers* in the Case of *Vomiting*.

p. 109. I cur'd Mrs. Buller of troublesome *Fancies* and *Chimeras* in her Thoughts, amongst other things, by the *Sage* and *Rosemary-tea* which I gave her. A sanguine *MAJOR* who had debauch'd in *Brandy* for several days and nights, without rest; sent for me; he complain'd of a *Giddiness* in his Head, and a fluttering at his Heart; I gave him *Betony*, *Sage* and *Rosemary-tea*, so his *Distemper* wrought off by degrees of its self by temperate Living.

p. 113. In like manner Mrs. B—— On drinking too much *Wine*, fell into a *Vomiting*, and going to stool very often; I order'd her a great deal of very thin *Chicken Broth*, and after a sufficient *Evacuation*, and a Draught in the Evening, she was perfectly

p. 118, 119. well. A Gentlewoman, Mrs.—— was troubled with the *Belly-ach*, by drinking *Brandy* and strong *Liquors*, I cur'd her with *Broth*, *Water-gruel*, &c.

p. 110. I had several Patients that I call'd my *Pellet-Merchants*, all which I cur'd by the fore-mention'd *Specificks*. Mrs. Buller fell into a *Constipation* of her *Belly*; I order'd her *Physick*, by which she voided some hard round *Balls* or *Pellets* like *Sheeps dung*: Then I gave her *Sage* and *Rose-*

*mary Tea, then a Vomit which I promoted by thin Water-gruel and a Feather, put into her Throat, as I had done to Sir Henry Mustard and others, and afterwards she was perfectly well. I cur'd a Turner of his Pellets by much Water-gruel. And a Taylor by the same Medicine, tho' his Pellets were as hard as Stones.*

p. 98.

p. 93.

p. 134.

I had great success with a Laundry Maid, who was troubled with a Pruritus or Itch; I cur'd her with Brimstone, by which I found a wonderful Alteration between her Fingers, which before were uneasy, both by their itching and unseemliness; it being a Disease the most improper that could be for a Person of her Profession.

I cur'd a Cooper by sending him from his Wife; for he having a great Pain in his Stomach, I doubted whether the Compression in Congressu might not depress the Sternum, and make him worse, he being worse every morning, when at home, and better when at Sea absent from his Wife. I have found the same prescription very prevalent where married Persons have been troubled with Discontents, Peevishness or Jealousy.

p. 117.

I was as fortunate in my Applications to one Bess, a Negro Woman who used to tend Children, she grew Melancholy, Morose, Taciturn, and by degrees fell into a perfect

p. 114.

perfect

*perfect Mopishness or Stupidity ; if she was bid to do any thing she would forget it, for instance, put a Broom in her hand to sweep the House, there she stood with it looking on the ground ; by Cupping, Vomiting and Falap, I made her stir the Broom, sweep the House, do as she was bid, and tend the Children.*

P. 129. I pleas'd one of my Patients, Mr. Doe, whom I had *reliev'd of the Belly-ach ; I wish'd him to avoid taking away any Blood, or making use of Physick, and that he should take an exact care of his Diet, that it were easy of Digestion and pleasant to his Palate. To these last Prescriptions he readily agreed, and I heard no more of him.* Whenever I made use of the Method before-mention'd, my Patients never died under my hands.

One of my most compleat Successes was with a *Servant*, for whom I had design'd *Burnt Wine*, and an *Opiat* ; his *Mistress* (for Women will be tampering) had given him a *Vomit*, which work'd with him till he was seiz'd with a *Cramp*. Upon this she was frightned, thought she had kill'd him, and in this last Extremity, as People then usually bethink themselves of a *Physitian*, she sent for me. I order'd him burnt *Wine*, and design'd to have given him an *Opiate*, but he was well without it.

I had many extraordinary Cafes, amongst which I must reckon this as one: p. 31.

About the Month of September, in the Year, 1708. Count Dhona's Family were taken very ill of continual violent Fevers, one after another being seiz'd till it went round the whole House; it usually invaded them without any apparent Cause, or at least a very small one. My Ladies Woman being call'd in hast, ran with her Mantua unpinn'd, and had it an Hour after. The little Page fell into it immediately, because the House-keeper did not give him Cake for his Breakfast just when he ask'd for it. Mrs. Bridget took it, because she was order'd to mill the Chocolate, when it was Mrs. Christian's Business to do it. *La Roache* and *Valiere*, Two Rival Footmen, were taken ill out of Complaisance to *Susan* the Laundry Maid, who fell sick of it. I myself had it, and could not assign any Cause, if not being a little uncover'd in the Night by the Sheets falling off; but we all recover'd. p. 57.

I had a remarkable Case: I was call'd to a Tavern Keeper's Wife; I found her taken with a Lethargy, inclining to an Apoplectick Fit; on very violent Irritations she would lift up her Eye-lids, but would not speak. I order'd her to be bled and blister'd, I gave her *Diagridium* and Drops of *Sal Armoniack*; then I order'd one to

## The Introduction.

hold a Bottle of Volatile Salt to her Nose, and a snuff to be given her of Marjoram, Betony and White Hellebore. I still proceeded: Now to see the wonderful Operation of these Medicines, the Drops, the Bottle, and the Snuff. The Gentlewoman was about Forty, Fat and Phlegmatick, just upon her falling into this Lethargy and Apoplectick Fit. During my Operations I was often interrupted by Two or Three old Women: Lord, Sir, Don't butcher the poor Woman so, she's only a little overtaken with a Quart or Two of Brandy more than usual; stay but till we have drank Three or Four Bowls of Punch, and she'll come to herself; she has been often so, and no harm came of it. By the help of what I had given her first, she went to stool in the Bed, then her Blisters rose, and then she sneez'd, and was heard to cry, Ough! Ough! Three or Four times. Some of her Neighbours ask'd me, if it were not proper she shou'd be shifted? To which, after due Consideration I agreed, and prescrib'd some Frankincense to be burnt in the Room. By plying her hard for Two days, she look'd up, nay more, could say a Word or Two, as Dry, Beer, Drink, and call for the Pot to make Water, afterwards she grew better, but shut her Eyes, and being Morose would take nothing, and shut  
her



## The Introduction.

4 E

her Eyes. I threatned to get a Pan of Coals, and burn her with them on her Head, which so alarm'd her that she took Things. I heard afterwards that as she grew sober she grew well, and that her moroseness of Temper proceeded chiefly from her being asham'd of what she had done. But she perfectly recover'd of that drunken Fit, by the aforesaid Remedies.

I had an Instance of the ill Effects of not taking Remedies in the order they were prescrib'd, in one Bromfield: He had a Vomiting and Looseness, by drinking to a great height in Canary; I gave him Liq. Laud. and some other things, but he being something Morose and Ill-natur'd, and at other times Phrenetick, and so not taking his Medicines as he ought, in semetime he died. p. 142.

I was more than ordinarily satisfied by p. 92, 93. the good Success I had concerning Hogs-Puddings: A Hog being boil'd, the Blood kept something too long, was made into Black-Puddings, several of the Persons eating them, were taken ill of a Vomiting; Being call'd, upon enquiry I concluded the Puddings to be the Cause, and to follow the Motion of Nature, gave 'em a Vomit, to discharge the Cause, especially considering the Puddings were scarce out of the Stomach, upon Vomiting and a Cordial Draught they all recover'd. I found se-

veral things dubious in this Case : *First*, Whether they were *surfeited* or *poyson'd*? *Secondly*, Whether Nature would not have discharg'd the Cause if I had not been call'd? *Thirdly*, What should be the reason, *Why some should be violently ill, and others who had eat of them should not complain at all*? I attribute this last to the Aversion that ordinary Persons generally bare to Physick, and that they durst not complain, as being more afraid of the Doctor than the Poyson. As to the Lawfulness of eating Black Puddings see the Poem of *Pugna Porcorum*, Verses the 90th, &c.

p. 151.

I found an excellent Receipt to cure a melancholy morose Husband. Mrs. *Barnvelt* brought me to see her Husband, who had been very melancholy for several Months, he was morose, so that he never pull'd off his Hat, nor ask'd me to sit down; he would scarce speak, except it were *No, or, You shan't*, when his Wife ask'd any thing of him; he was always drowsy and sleepy, as well up as a-bed. I bled him, purg'd him, gave him Sp. C.C. then blister'd him, in a few days he was quite well, and his Wife had a new Gown and Petticoat, and any thing she would desire, rather than she should bring the Doctor again.

I had great success in Affairs concerning Children. In the year 1700. I discover'd the Secret, *That Children lying in Hutts, expos'd to the Winds, were taken with Chincoughs. That raw Fruit will breed Worms, and that Worm-seed is proper for them; Face-cloaths or Linen to be pin'd over the Face of new born Children, are never used in Cajamai, it being hot, and thought there very unhealthy; and indeed the true reason is, they would stifle 'em Infant-Children that have not the Breast, are brought up by hand very well, and I advis'd this rather than having them suckled by Nurses that were very debauch'd as to drinking. I always thought tampering with Physick too much with Children, where the Disease is not plain, not to be safe, they not being able to inform the Physitian of their Malady, but by frowardness and crying. It were to be wish'd therefore, for the Help of Physitians in such Cases, that Women of good Sense and Ingenuity, should be made Nurses for some time; such Persons, I mean, as should be chosen according to the Method of Quintilian, that they should study Dr. Wallis his Rules for making Dumb and Deaf Persons be understood; that they should have Bp. Wilkins's universal Character, and see by the Picture how every Letter is fram'd by the Organs*

p. 104. 115.

p. 147.

p. 148.

of

of Speech. This would shew us the Infancy of Letters, and the first formation of Articulate Sounds. Hence we should know what Children mean by screwing their Faces, and clasping their Hands, and whether they call for Milk or Panada when they *Whimper*, whether they don't ask'd for Sack when they are *froward*, and whether by their *Crying* and *Squawling* they don't positively demand something to ease them of the Worms or Cholick; but of this I shall treat briefly hereafter, in my 6th *Folio* of the Generation of Butterflies.

p. 146. There was a Reverend Gentleman that I had cur'd, by prescribing amongst other things my old Remedy of *Sage and Rosemary made into a Drink, after the manner*  
 Vid. p. 147. *of Tea*, (I often gave this to my Patients, for I knew according to my Maxim that by such Medicines, if they were *never the better, they would be never the worse*.) He had fallen into a Consumption by straining his *Lungs in Preaching*. I advis'd him to *remove from his Parish, to a Place where no Opportunity should be given of exercising his Lungs so much*, and to make a *Sine-cure* of his Living; by this *Method he was reliev'd*. But afterwards, I suppose, being troubled with a squeamish Conscience, and having no Physitian by him, *he return'd to his Parish, fell in-*  
 to

to a spitting of Blood, turn'd Consumptive, and died, A Fatal Instance of not following Prescriptions! I have often observ'd, that the immoderate straining of the Lungs by Singing, Hunting, Trumpeting, inviting People to Shows, &c. have brought Hoarseness, Coughs, Consumptions, great Pains, Ulcers under the Sternum, and Death. What a number of Worthy Persons have been lost by this means! Ballad-fingers innumerable, who have caught violent Colds at the Corners of Streets, and at Country Markets; Trumpeters to Monsters, High German Artists and Lotterys; Merry Andrews, Orators, Bullies, Welcomers, and other eloquent Persons who at the Expence of their own Lungs, have in a manner extorted Money from the Audience, by the Rhetorick of *Rarest Show in all the Fair, just going to begin; Gentlemen and Ladies, come in and take your Places.* But I hear that the *British* Nation have in some measure prevented this Evil, by the suppression of Lotteries, and that *May-Fair* and *Bartholomew-Fair*, are regulated, and that the Magistrates of *London* Hunt with decent and becoming Gravity. I am extreamly glad of this, for the sake of my old Acquaintance, whose Assistance and Civilities I acknowledge to have receiv'd when I practis'd there as a Mountebank,

I saw most of the Diseases in Cajamai which I had met withal in Europe. Among the rest, 'tis very ordinary there for Servants to pretend or dissemble Sickness of several sorts, but these by attention may be found out by Physitians, and by proper Questions be discover'd as Forgeries, P E R - J U R I E S and L Y E S. I have found several young Scholars, after the time of breaking up, troubled with great Inflammations and Soreness in their Eyes, so as not to be able to look on a Book; and sometimes with great Pains in their Bowels and Stomach; the former I cur'd by *Blisters* behind their Ears, and advising more between their Shoulders, and upon their Wrists, in case their Illness continued; to the second I prescrib'd bitter Medicines, as *Wormseed*, *Centory*, or *Hiera Picra*, to be often repeated, according the Violence of their Distemper, and by these I seldom fail'd of a Cure. I had great difficulty with a lusty Negro Footman, who was to go several Miles of an Errand, about Twelve at night he fell extraordinary sick, lay strait along, would not speak, groan'd, and seem'd in a great Agony, some who stood by thought him dead, some bewitch'd, others that he was poison'd. I examin'd Matters as nicely as I could, concluded this was a new strange Disease, such as I had never seen, or was not

p. 141, 142.

p. 141.

not

not mention'd in any Author I had met with. At last it came into my Head that he counterfeited; whereupon I told the by standers, That a Frying-pan with burning Coals apply'd to his Head, and lighted Candles to his Hands and Feet, was the only Method to awake Persons in such Cases. Upon giving him a Quarter of an Hours time to consider, he came to his Speech, and went about his Business. I do not mention this as a Receipt, but as a Turn of Thought, or *coup d' Esprit*, which I had, and is very useful for a Physitian. But the Case which puzzled me most, was that of a Carpenter, a lusty He Rogue who said he had the Belly-ach, he had a Blanket about his Middle, made wry Faces, and bemoan'd himself very much; he went to stool very well, and did not vomit; I told him that I believ'd he dissembled, and that if he were well chastiz'd, it would be his best Physick; he seem'd not to be of my Mind. This something stagger'd me; when a young Man I had with me desir'd he might speak. He had been Apprentice to an *English* Mountebank, and could name Twenty Diseases, all which he said his Master could cure more than any other Orator could pretend to. Sir, says he, the poor Man is dangerously ill, and if you let me examine  
I him,

## The Introduction.

him, you will find he has the *Tawns*, the *Bones*, and the *Hocle-grockles*: Pray, Friend, says the young Man, don't you find in a Morning when you are call'd to Work, that your Eye-lids sink down again when just lifted up? That your Mouth opens by degrees, and very wide, and your Breath comes out leafurely, with a Y—A W—N at some distance? That your Arms stretch beyond your Head, and then fall down again by your Sides? That you have a sort of listlessness or I-don't-know-how-ishness upon your Spirits, when you should rise? And that you had rather turn on t'other Side, and go to sleep? Oh Lord, Sir, crys the Carpenter, every Morning, indeed, Sir, and often in the Afternoon, Sir. Why then, says the young Man, you have the *Tawns* extremely. But pray, Friend, when you should go of a Message, and are bid to do or lift any thing, Don't you find that you have a Bone in your Leg, and another Bone in your Arm. Oh Lord, Sir, crys the Fellow, Bones, Sir! I feel Bones all over me, from my Fingers Ends to my Great-toe. Why then, replies the Youth, 'tis evident that you are extremely afflicted with the *Bones*, and I pity you with all my heart. But again: As to your Stomach, when you are to Work, Do  
you



you find you have any stomach to your Work? Truly, crys the Fellow, very little or rather no stomach at all, Sir. But supposing you had a Plumb Pudding, a Loyn of Veal, or Pig, provided for you, Do you think you could find a stomach? What should ail me, says he? But if a second time you had a tit-bit, a hollow Bird or so, Do you believe you could find another stomach? I warrant you, crys he, I could a very good one, pray try me. Then turning to me, says the Orator, Most noble Doctor, you perceive the honest Man has the *Hockle-Grockles*, a desperate Disease; you see he has Two stomachs to eat, and never a one to Work; this can never be cur'd, unless he stands the *Nointing*, which is a Scarification with a Cat-and-nine-tails, and a Fomentation, or Imbrocation of the bleeding Parts with Salt and fair Water. His Master promis'd that the Operation should be forthwith perform'd; but our Backs were scarce turn'd, when the Patient fled for the same.

Here I intended to begin my Book, and to have shewn what diversity, I found in the Leaves of the Weeds growing in the Plains and Woods of *Cajamai*; how some were smaller, some larger, some whiter,  
I 2                      browner,

browner, or greener, than others of the same Species in *Europe*, with their Figures curiously delineated; but the *Graver*, who should have describ'd the various sorts of *Ferns* that *I have collected*, *The White Bramble*, *The Busk*, *The Disciplin'd Swine*, *The Negroes Jackets*, and several other things of great importance, was so ungrateful as to disappoint me; but I hope speedily to make my Reader some amends.

In the mean time I shall give an Account of the strange Variety of Food used in several Nations, either out of Necessity or Wantonness, which I took occasion to consider of from some extraordinary sorts of Diet that I found in *Cajamai*.

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*Concerning several sorts of odd Dishes used by the Epicures and nice Eaters throughout the World.*

P. 20. **B**ESIDES the ordinary Provision of *Cajamai*, the Inhabitants eat the *Racoon* a small *Quadrupede*; *Rats* are there sold by the Dozen, being thought delicious when feeding on *Sugar Canes*. They are much better than tame *Rabbets* or *Kittens*,

Kittens, so much esteem'd by Gypsies. *The Indians eat Snakes or Serpents*, which they take not to be so muddy as pond Eels. *They likewise eat the Cossi, a sort of Worm breeding in rotten Timber*, with as much eagerness as Fish bite at Caddes or Gentills, and Robin-red-breasts fly at Maggots, when we have crack'd naughty Filberds.

ibid.

It is very happy for Mankind that they were not restrain'd by Nature to any limited kind of Food, for otherwise they should be at a great loss, when they came to Multiply and Replenish the Earth, and live in Climates where the difference of Air and Soil raises new variety of vegetable and animal Productions, they would want Sustenance, were they not fitted by Nature to make use of what they found ready for that purpose. There would not be Beef and Mutton, Barn-door Fowl, Geese, Hogs-puddings and Appleye enough for the common People, if the Gentlefolk had not taken a fancy to Hens, Bitterns, Peacocks, Swans, Hares, Cock's Combs, Hoggs Ears, Mushrooms, Terrenes, Soups and Ogllos.

p. 20.

Nature has for this Reason given to Mankind their Cutting and Tearing, as well as Grinding Teeth, that tough Meat, Paxwax and Gristles might not be lost,  
and

ibid.

and that hard Bisket, poor Jack, and *Suffolk* Cheefe, might come to be swallow'd; she has likewise given them Cracking Teeth, that so they might receive Nourishment from Cracknells, Nuts of all sorts, and Kernels; it suffers Infants to have no Teeth for a while, that so Pap and sugar'd Milk may be consum'd, and then permits their Teeth to encrease by degrees, that so white Bread and Butter and Quaking-pudding may have their Share in the Nutriment of Mortals; and afterwards, in old Age it takes away their Teeth again, that so Jelly-broths, Sack-poffet, and many other strengthening things may have their turn of being useful.

p. 21.

*Some People live very well on Vegetables only, thinking it inhuman to kill any things to eat, so do the Brachmans in the Indies, and all that profess the Pythagorean Philosophy, others on Flesh only; Others live on Vegetables and Flesh, and in some Places the Vegetables are in greater Proportion than the Flesh, as in Spain and France; but more care is taken to adjust their Equality in the British Dominion, and this puts them upon many Inventions, Videlicet of roast Mutton and Kidney-beans, Leg of Lamb and Collyflowers, Knuckle of Veal and Spinage,*

nage, and boil'd Pork with Pease, Potatoes and Turnips.

That which seems the strangest is, *that the greatest part of Mankind have their chief Sustainance from Grains, Wheat, Rye, Barley, Oats, Rice, &c.* But of these I shall discourse at large, when I treat of butter'd Wheat, Maslin-bread, Barley-broth, Rice-Pudding, and Oat-cakes, whether to be fried or toasted. *Kine, Goats, Swine, and Sheeps Flesh, sustains most Persons in these Parts, so do Camels in Arabia, and Horses in Tartary.* The common *Tartars* only just warm it under their Saddles; but the Great Cham has the Cheeks Harsh'd, and the Brains fried, much after the same manner as we do our Calves Head. See their Country Man *Pontakeronskinsi* his Treatise of the *Tartarian* Luxury. *Most in Greenland* (especially where there are none but Bearish Inhabitants) *feed on large Draughts of Train Oyl.* In many Parts of *Lapland*, *Fish* is their chief Subsistence, which they dress with great perfection of Shrimps, Oysters, Anchovy and Ketchup. The Body is serv'd to the Master, and the dried Heads are Food for the Cattle. *In England the poorer sort have their Nourishment from Milk Meats, as Curds and Cream, White-*  
pot

pot, Furrnety, &c. The longest Livers eat Butter from Suffolk and Cheese from Cheshire and Warwickshire. Roots affording Sustenance are Carrots, Parsnipps Radishes, Onyons and Turnips, which last eat very well boil'd with Beef, Dumplin or Bag-pudding, either with or without Plumbs.

ibid. Tho' Stalks and Leaves afford no great Nourishment, yet they have sometimes kept many from starving, as Sellery, Endive, Sorrel, Lettuce, Spinage, Mushrooms, Artichokes. But the Persons who deal in Pickles, have introduc'd a strange Variety,

ibid. such as Cucumbers, Girkins, European Mangoes, Clove Gillyflowers, Berberies, Purslain Stalks, Athen Keys, and Broom Buds. Many feed on Pulse, as Garden Pease, Windsor Beans, Kidney Beans, Grey Pease commonly in an Evening, &c. I have known a Woman in Holland feed many Months upon Hempseed,

ibid. she by that means clear'd her Voice so as to sing like a Linnet. Not to speak of Acorns and Beechmast, the Food of our Forefathers. But that was many Ages agoe, and now we give 'em to our Hogs,

ibid. and so eat 'em at second hand in spare Ribbs, Chines and Gammons. Dates are the Food of many People in Barbary and Arabia. They are seldom used by us

but

but in old fashion'd Minc'd-pies and Florentines. *Figgs* are very serviceable in *Lent*. *Pistachias* tho' dear, are very nourishing. *Chestnuts* make an excellent and common *Soop* in France, and may be put into *Veal-pye* with good success.

*Joachimus Struppius* in his Book call'd, *Anchora Famis*, speaks of Bread made of Apples, Citrons, Oranges, Cherries, Almonds, Plumbs, Grapes, Rasberries, &c. I suppose he means the several sorts of Pyes and Tarts, compounded by the Relief-Pastry-Cooks, and the Marshpanes Macaroons, Pastes and Jellies, &c. that are made out of the fore-mention'd Fruits, by the Confectioners, which are not only eaten in the Case of *Famine*, but even in the midst of *Affluence*, affording great Comfort to Children, and likewise to Gossips, and other Persons, to whom Nature has given Sweet-Teeth in their Heads, as well as Tearers and Grinders.

p. 22.

Many strange things have been eaten in Sieges, for want of better Food, as Skins of Beasts and Leather; first they began with their Slippers and Girdles, then came to their Shields, which were in latter Ages, as well as anciently, made of Hides, and those sometimes Seven fold, as was that of *Ajax*, recorded in

ibid.

ibid.

p. 22. *Ovid*, and at last came to eat their *Shoes*, being more afraid of starving than going barefoot. Upon great Occasions they used to make a strong Broth of Size or Glew, which with a Starch-pudding, and a Brace of *Tallow Candles*, for second Course, made an extraordinary Entertainment.

ibid.

p. 22, 23. *Mæcenas* was an Admirer of *Asses flesh*, as other Persons have been of *Mules*; the Mixture of the Mules Flesh in their Opinion, giving that of the Ass a more high and sprightly Relish. In Places where they are to be had, *powder'd Buffaloes* are esteem'd more than hung Beef. As *Lyons* and *Panthers* in *Lybia* are very good, so are *Rhinocerots*, tho' their Skins are of the toughest. *Foxes* flesh is much esteem'd by Politicians; *Bears* grown fat by sucking their Paws in Winter, make good Pasties. *Wolves* flesh is tenderer than *Mastiff's*, especially when hunted. *Otters* and *Beavers* are convenient and ready Food for Bargemen, when they have not the Opportunity to steal *Mutton*. *Batts* are proper for Constables and Watchmen, *Crocadiles* for Hypocrites and Persons who desire Tears at Command. *Blood of Animals* affords black Pudding. *Froggs* will produce Fricasees; but I have not yet receiv'd the Receipt how *large Toads* are dress'd in New England.



Persons not used to eat Whales, Squirrels or Elephants, would think them a strange Dish, yet those used to them prefer them to other Victuals. A Person of my Acquaintance being obliged to some Gentlemen for a Kindness, invited them to Dinner, and gave them Two Brace of boil'd Cats and Onions, and a Dish of roast Hedge-Hogs, tho' the Gentleman had taken great pains for his Entertainment, yet his Guest would have been better pleas'd with other sort of Provision.

Were the Northern Nations as exquisite in their Tastes as the Romans, they would in their Country Seats have their seperate Parks for their Snails, and another for their Rats, for so I interpret the Latin Word *Glives*, tho' I know the Generality of Persons take 'em for Dormice; of these they made exquisite Dainties, of the latter there are many learned Remarks made by the Ingenious Author of the Soups and Sauces of the Ancients. But I think a Friend of mine has surpass'd them all, by a Park which he made for Spiders; the largest of which was a very sensible Creature, knew his Master's Voice, and answer'd to the Name of *Robin*. My Friend delighted himself much in *Domitian's* way of Hunting, which was Fly-catching, most of which

he flew, and took others alive, which he preserv'd as Food for his Spiders, that he drew out of his Park as the delicacy of his Palate from time to time invited him.

This being only a Digression from my Design, I am afraid I may trespass upon my Reader ; but if it finds Encouragement, I have Materials enough to advance it into a compleat Treatise.

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*F I N I S.*

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