

was ever a listless, dull, and melancholy fellow, never chearful nor smiling, especially for ten years before he died. His words came from him as if forced, and speaking but a little, he would end with a sigh. When open'd, he was found to have the left *Lobe* of the *Lungs* almost quite wasted; but no Ulcer, nor ought preternatural appearing in the remaining part, except its wasting. The heads of the *Vessels* and *branches* of the *Wind-pipe* as big as in the other *Lobe*. That *Lobe* of the *Liver*, which butts on the *Mid-riff*, was black *outwardly* for about a hand breadth, and about a thumbs breadth within the *Parenchyma*. Other parts sound.

2. The other day I took notice in the Corps of a *Felon*, that whereas *ordinarily* the *Preparing Vessels* arise on the right side, out of the *Cava*, as on the left, out of the *Emulgent*, his right *Vas preparans* sprang clearly from the right *Emulgent*.

Divers Instances

Of Peculiarities of Nature, both in Men and Brutes; communicated by the same.

1. One Mr. *Morley* of *Bury St. Edmonds*, in an *Asthmatick* distemper, was advised by some to take down a spoonful of good English *Honey*; which being done, the *Patient* fell into an Universal swelling, as if he had swallow'd the worst of *Poysons*. Mr. *Goodrich* being hastily called in to save life, prescribed him a common *Sudorifick*, which in competent time relieved him. They then made enquiry at the *Apothecaries*, Whether nothing were amiss in the *Honey*? and they protested, it was altogether right. But to be assured of it by Experiment, they afterwards got the like quantity at another place, which was given with the very same frightful event, and the party was cured by the same *Chirurgion* (who is my *Author*) with the same kind of sweat*.

2. Mr. *Twisse*, a Minister of *Mettingham* in *Suffolk*, about forty years of age, having been accustomed for some time to drink *warm* or rather *hot Beer*,

which was then unknown to the *Chirurgion*, as was to the *Patient* the mixture;) the place affected did soon after rankle, and grow so bad, that the *Lady* was constrained to send for him that had applied it, who being examined about the *Ingredients*, and declaring one of them to be *Honey*, the *Lady* soon acquainted him with her *Antipathy* to that substance; whereupon that Application was immediately removed, and another more proper for the *Patient* put in the place, with good success.

* The like Example hath been more than once related to the *Publisher* by a very credible person, of a Noble *Lady* in *Ireland*, who having received a small hurt on her Leg, and the *Chirurgion* mingling in the Application, he made to it, a little *Honey* (from which she had an utter Aversion,

and coming from his House about *Midsummer* to a House near *Rumburch-Church*, where he was offered a Cup of *cold Beer*, out of modesty, or a humour to prevent the being wonder'd at, took it off thus cold, after he had taken a Pipe of *Tobacco*. Which done, he presently took Horse, and rode with other Company towards *Framlingham*. Coming at *Haleswith*, he found himself sick, his stomach much out of order. He lighted once or twice by the way and vomited, but coming at his Journeys end, his vomiting grew worse, and he was constrained to betake himself to his bed. Next day he grew yet worse, could find no help by Physick, but died the very next morning.

It may be worth noting (*adds the Author*) that one, who is wont to drink *cold Beer*, is not, for ought we know, endanger'd by a draught of *hot Beer*: But I cannot tell, whether it may be thence inferr'd, that *hot* things are more agreeable to the natural Tone of the Stomach, than *cold*. That it was not barely the coldness of Particles, sensible to the Touch, appears, because the same Party could drink cold *Wine*, as I was informed from my own Father.

3. Madam *Mary Brook* of *Yoxford* hath such an Aversion to *wasps*, that whilst their season of swarming about in Houses lasteth, she is forc'd to confine her self to a little close Chamber, and dares not then come out to Table, lest their coming there should put her into such Distempers, as *Cheese* doth those, who have an utter Antipathy against it.

4. Mrs. *Raymund* of *Stow-market*, when ever she hears *Thunder*, even afar off, begins to have a bodily distemper seize on her. She grows faint, sick in her stomach, and ready to vomit. At the very coming over of it, she falls into a right-down *Cholera*, and continues under a *Vomiting* and *Loosness* as long as the Tempest holds, and that in a more violent way than is commonly procured by such Medicaments as are usually exhibited for those very purposes. And thus it hath been with this Gentlewoman from a Girl.

5. I know a Woman in *Stow-market*, who, during her Green-sickness, was invited by her *Pica* or longing to suck the *Wind* out of *Bellows*, which, as often as she could, she took into her Body with open mouth, forcing it in by blowing with her own hands,
the

the Bellows inverted. I know another that was for crackling *Cinders* under her feet. From which kind of *Instances* I am inclin'd to doubt, whether that Distemper begins at the *Depravation* of the *Acid liquor* in the *Stomach*, and not rather at the *Uterus*, which next infects the *Brain*, such kind of things gratifying the *Fancy* some ways mislead, more than the *Appetite natural* any ways depraved.

6. Somewhat like to this is to be found in *Brutes*. In *Malst* a Greyhound Bitch at *Brightwel-Hall*, about five or six days before she cast her Whelps, had such a wild kind of Hunger, (though she was fed sufficiently every day with usual food) that finding another Bitches Whelps, she devoured them all (4 or 5, as I remember) and fell next upon the Bitch her self, who made a shift to get from her as well as she could, being helped. From this, and from *Sows* devouring whole *Litters* of Pigs, I am prone to think otherwise of the *Longings* of *Teeming-Women*, than is the common opinion.

A Confirmation

Of the Experiments mentioned in Numb. 27. to have been made by Signor Fracassati in Italy, by injecting Acid Liquors into Blood.

THE Honourable *Robert Boyle* having seen the particulars inserted in *Numb. 27.* concerning some Experiments made by Signor *Fracassati*, and recollecting what himself had experimented of that nature several years ago, was pleased to give to the Publisher the following *Information* about it, by the favour of a Letter, written to him from *Oxford, Octob. 19. 1667. viz.*

SIR,

I Hinted to you in my last something about the Original of the Experiments made in Italy, by injecting Acid Liquors into Blood: To explain which, I shall now tell you, That about this time three years* I mentioned at *Gresham Colledge* to the *Royal Society*, an odd Experiment I had formerly made (not by Chance, but De-

* The Journals of the *Royal Society* being looked into by the Publisher (who, by the honour of his Relation to that Illustrious Body, hath the advantage of perusing them, as he by his Office hath the care of seeing them faithfully managed) do fully agree with the Affirmation of this Noble Person, as well in the circumstance of the Time, as the substance of the Matter in question; it being in the Month of *December*, of *An. 1664.* when, what is now alledged in this Letter, was publicly related by its Author.