

To use no liquor when they dine,
Their countries law and greater priest enjoyn :
The first decoction with the rising light
They drink, and once again at fall of night ;
This course they strictly hold when once begun,
Till Cynthia has her monthly progress run,
Hous'd all the while where no offensive wind,
Nor the least breath of air can entrance find."

It is interesting to compare the account of the cure with that given by Ulrich von Hutten. While not so full in detail, it agrees in the main, and particularly in the last injunction, to "house" the patient during it, so that no fresh air can reach him, and to restrict the diet to "just so much food as can bare life preserve." In both the cure was to last for thirty days. As Fournier remarks in a note in his translation of the *Morbus Gallicus*, the identity of the directions in these two writers, pharmacological and general, speak for a fixed and consecrated plan which was followed with scrupulous exactness.

There is told the story of the discovery of the New World by Columbus, and the joy of the sailors in its wonders. Unhappily they shot some beautiful birds, beloved of the Sun-God, and a prophecy of dire ills was uttered by one of the birds which escaped :

" Nor end your sufferings here ; a strange disease,
And most obscene, shall on your bodies seize."

By chance, before they left the natives held the great festival to the Sun-God, but grief was on all faces—"all languished with the same obscene disease"; but the priest in snowy robes displayed the boughs of healing guaiacum with which he purged the tainted ground. This the native prince assured the Spanish General was the disease the holy bird had predicted would