

Vicissitudes and rigorous Extreams of the different Seasons, the excessive Frosts of Winter, the Humidity of the Spring, the Intenseness of the Summer Suns, but the Moon has likewise, in that Climate, a very extraordinary Influence upon some Constitutions, and is *productive of a Disorder which often proves fatal* *.

* This Disorder, in the *Indian Language*, is called called *Habonkeraxis*, or the *Malady of the Swans*, it being observed that those Animals fly higher or lower, croak, or sing, nestle together, or void their Excrements on each other, according to the Increase or Decrease of the Moon. I have been told by People who have resided long in that Country, that its Effects on the human Species are different, but all very extraordinary; sometimes the afflicted Person is seized with a fit of *whining, fawning, and crouching*; at other Times, he will burst out, without any visible Occasion, *into the most horrid Imprecations, stamp, kick the Chairs, roll his Eyes, and foam at the Mouth*; sometimes so strange a Mist is cast over his Eyes and Understanding, that he will mistake a Regiment of Soldiers for a Team of Cart Horses; an Officer's Face for a Spitting-Box; the Property of another Man, or the Publick's, for his own; at other Times, he will imagine himself **REALLY A GENERAL**, and fancy that he is giving proper Orders, and making a Disposition, when he is only uttering Volleys of *Bawdy, Blasphemy, and the lowest Buffoonery*.

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