man, who was afflicted with the disease in Syria. Callirrhoe, a goddess, directed him how to get the precious metal from "the spacious voids and subterranean roads," and after bathing in the lakes of liquid silver he was healed. Full directions for inunction are given. The "lard of swine" is used for a vehicle, mixed with larch gum and turpentine. The whole body is to be smeared except the head and breast, and then the patient is to sweat profusely under thick bed-clothing. The course is to be repeated from ten days until

"The mass of humours now dissolved within, To purge themselves by spittle shall begin."

Victorious health is now at hand, and all that remains is to take a bath with rosemary and lavender, vervain and yarrow, to wash all the dregs away.

But the virtues of the "sacred tree" must also employ his muse to tell of blessing never seen nor sung before. The tree is first described, growing in a spacious isle, with branches ever green. So hard is the substance that it makes a saw toothless and scarcely from the axe receives a flaw. In variegated hue the wood resembles the "gaudy bow," and the natives, conscious of its use, plant it on the hills and vales. The mode of preparation and administration is as follows:

"Or break in splinters, which they steep a while
In fountains, and when soak'd, in vessels boil,
Regardless how too fierce a fire may make
The juice run o'er, whose healing froth they take,
With which they bathe their limbs where pustles breed,
And heal the breaches where dire ulcers feed.
Half boil'd away the remnant they retain,
And adding hony boil the chips again: