

I had the Curiosity to try whether I could find any Blood in them, but did not; which makes me think they feed of the same Humour they are bred of.

V. *Part of a Letter from Mr. Edw. Lhwyd, to Dr. Lister; giving some farther Account of the Fiery Exhalation in Merionyd-shire.*

*Honoured Sir,*

I Discoursed with an Intelligent Sober Person, that lives near *Harlech* in *Merionyd-shire*, who assured me the Fire still continues there; that it is observed to come from a place called *Morva bychan* in *Caernarvon-shire*, about Eight or Nine Miles off, [over part of the Sea.] That Cattle of all sorts, as Sheep, Goats, Hogs, Cows, and Horses, still dye apace; and that for certain, any great Noise, as Winding of Horns, Drums, &c. does repel it from any House, or Barn, or Stacks of Hay; upon account of which Remedy, they have had few or no Losses in that kind since *Christmas*. That it happened during this Summer, at least one Night in a Week, and that commonly either *Saturday* or *Sunday*; but that now of late it appears something oftner. The place whence it proceeds is both Sandy and Marshy. This is all I could gather from him, material.

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