

they buy in the *London* Seed Shops instead of them: Others *Daucus* or wild Carrot Seed, that grows in our common Fields, which many of the poor People in this Country gather and dry in their Houses against their wanting of them: Others that wholesome Herb *Horehound*, which indeed is a fine Bitter and grows on several of our Commons.

But before I conclude this Article, I shall take notice of a Country Bite, as I have already done of a *London* one, and that is, of an Arch Fellow that went about to Brew for People, and took his opportunity to save all the used Hops that were to be thrown away, these he washed clean, then would dry them in the Sun, or by the Fire, and sprinkle the juice of *Horehound* on them, which would give them such a greenish colour and bitterish taste, that with the help of the Screw-press he would sell them for new Hops.

Hops in themselves are known to be a subtil grateful Bitter, whose Particles are Active and Rigid, by which the viscid ramous parts of the Malt are much divided, that makes the Drink easy of Digestion in the Body; they also keep it from running into such Cohesions as would make it ropy, valid and sour, and therefore are not only of great use in boiled,

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