

It appears, however, that, even in the ages we are now examining, some nations had made some progress in maritime affairs. These discoveries can be ascribed to nothing, but that love to commerce with which these nations were animated and their great ardor for the advancement of it.

A W I N T E R S O N G.

AS K me no more, my truth to prove,
What I wou'd suffer for my love :
With thee I wou'd in exile go,
To regions of eternal snow :
O'er flood by solid ice confin'd ;
Thro' forest bare with Northern wind :
While all around my eyes I cast,
Where all is wild, and all is waste.
If there the tim'rous stag you chace,
Or rouse to fight a fiercer race,
Undaunted I thy arms wou'd bear ;
And give thy hand the hunter's spear.
When the low sun withdraws his light,
And menaces an halt year's night,
The conscious moon, and stars above,
Shall guide me with my wand'ring love.
Beneath the mountains hollow brow,
Or in its rocky cells below,
Thy rural feast I wou'd provide ;
Nor envy palaces their pride.
The softest moss shou'd dress thy bed,
With savage spoils about thee spread :
While faithful love the watch should keep,
To banish danger from thy sleep.

HISTORY of a new Island which rose out of the sea, near Isle Santorin, in the ARCHIPELAGO, in 1707.

THE Island Santorin was known to the ancients by the name of Thera or Theramena, and was famous for its gulph, in which there appeared 200 years before Christ, an island, now called the Great Cameni or the Great Burning Island. It is called Great, because in the year 1573 another rose out of the same