

they scorne to drinke water, since strangers have begun to traffick with them. For those of *Lubeck*, *Hamburrough*, and *Rosfoch* comming every yeare with their ships to this Island, doe bring thither corne, bread, beere, wine, honey, *English* cloathes, linnen cloth, iron, Steele, gold, silver, womens coyts, and wood for building houses and ships: and they doe expect for these, *Islandish* cloth (commonly called *Watman*) great store of Brimstone, dried fish, butter, tallow, hides, skins of wilde beasts, foxes, white falcons, horses, and the like. Here is so great plenty of fish, that they lay them in great heapes out of doores, and so sell them, the heapes being higher than the tops of their houses. There is also so great store of salt butter, that they put it up in sweet chests of fortie foot long; and five foote deepe, besides that which they barrell up. And here we will adde *Erafinus Michael's* Verses concerning *Island*; as hee hath them in his third Booke *Of Sea matters*.

Their Traffick at trade.

Vltima Parrhasias Islandia spectat in Arctos, &c.

The farthest part of *Island* looketh North,
 And Westward some Degrees it is streight forth,
 Which hath not onely a rich pleasant soyle
 While as it doth the yellow Brimstone boyle
 Within its caverne blinde, which at the last
 All mingled with sand, it forth doth cast:
 Or when the Meddoves bring forth fodder store,
 And all the vales with grasse are clothed o're,
 But when upon the shore it fish doth heape,
 Whose number can't be told, it is so great:
 Or be distinguisht every severall sort,
 Which it by shipping doth abroad transport.
 For though here plenty of all things is found,
 Yet most of all in fish it doth abound.
 'Tis rich, the Inhabitants are stout of minde,
 And where it lyes against the Southerne winde
 Hecla still burneth with continuall flame,
 Which it at open holes sends forth againe.
 It casts forth ashes with a fearfull sound,
 While pitchie flames doe to the Starres rebound.

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