

to be the same as our *Sun-fish*. Whether the Fish from which our Isinglass is made, be the same as the *Ichthyocolla* of the forementioned Authors, as the Name usually given to it seems to import, I cannot tell: But neither the *Ichthyocolla* of *Rondelitus* or *Bellonius*, nor the *Huso* taken in the *Danube*, from the Bladder of which Fish-glue is made, can, by the Descriptions given of them, be the same as the *Sun-fish*.

XII. *An Account of the Discovery of the Remains of a City under-ground, near Naples; communicated to the ROYAL SOCIETY by William Sloane, Esq; F. R. S.*

AT *Resina*, about four Miles from *Naples*, under the Mountain, within half a Mile of the Seaside, there is a Well in a poor Man's Yard, down which about 30 Yards there is a Hole, which some People have the Curiosity to creep into, and may afterwards creep a good way under-ground, and with Lights find Foundations of Houses and Streets, which, by some it is said, was in the Time of the *Romans* a City called *Aretina*, others say *Port Hercules*, where the *Romans* usually embarked from for *Africa*. I have seen the Well, which is deep, and a good Depth of Water at the Bottom, that I never cared to venture down, being heavy, and the Ropes bad. This City, it is thought, was overwhelmed by an
Eruption

Eruption of the Mountain *Vesuvius*, not sunk by Earthquakes, as were *Cuma*, *Baia*, *Trepergola*, &c.
Naples, March 7. 1731-2.

Signed,

William Hammond.

SIR,

In pursuance to your Desire, the above Account is transmitted me by my Partner, about the City you mentioned under-ground near *Naples*.

I am very respectfully,

SIR,

Your most humble Servant,

John Green.

XIII. *An Account of a Meteor seen in the Air in the Day-time, on Dec. 8. 1733; communicated by Mr. Crocker to Sir Hans Sloane, Bart. Pr. R. S. &c.*

SIR, *Fleet, Dorsetshire, Dec. 23. 1733.*

ON Saturday the 8th of this Instant, the Sun shining bright, the Weather warm, and Wind at South-East, some small Clouds passing, I saw something (between Eleven and Twelve) in the Sky, which resembled a Boy's Paper Kite, which appeared towards the North, and soon vanished from my Sight, being intercepted by the Trees which were near the Valley where I was standing. The Colour
of