swer. We entreated him, with every expression of tenderness and pity, to tell us; bui his thoughts were quite occupied with the danger he had escaped. We offered him some victualo, but he seemed to loathe the sight: we still persisted in our offices of kindness, but he only pointed to the place of the cily, like one out of his senses; and thea running up into the woods, was never heagd of after. Such was the fate of the city of Euphomia.-As we continued our melancholy course along the siore, the whole coasi, for the space of two huadred miles, presented nothing but the remains of cities, and men scaltered without a habitation over the fields. Proceeding thus along, we at length ended our disitressful voyage by arriving at Naples, after having escaped a thousand dangers, both by sea and land.

## MUEY MOLUC.

WHEN Don Sebastian, King of Portugal, had invaded the territories of Muly Molic, em: peror of Morocco, in order to dethrotié him, and set his crown upon the head of his liephew; Moluc was wearing away with a distemper which he himelf knew was incurable. However, he prepared for the reception of so formidable an enemy. He was indeed so far spent

