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We entreated him, with every expresswer. sion of tenderness and pity, to tell us; but his thoughts were quite occupied with the danger he had escaped. We offered him some victuals, but he seemed to loathe the sight: we still persisted in our offices of kindness, but he only pointed to the place of the city, like one out of his senses; and then running up into the woods, was never heard of after. Such was the fate of the city of Euphæmia.—As we continued our melaucholy course along the shore, the whole coast, for the space of two hundred miles, presented nothing but the remains of cities, and men scattered without a habitation over the fields. Proceeding thus along, we at length ended our distressful voyage by arriving at Naples, after having escaped a thousand dangers, both by sea and land.

MULY MOLUC.

WHEN Don Sebastian, King of Portugal, had invaded the territories of Muly Molic, emperor of Morocco, in order to dethrone him, and set his crown upon the head of his nephew, Molic was wearing away with a distemper which he himself knew was incurable. However, he prepared for the reception of so formidable an enemy. He was indeed so far spent