

Hope, before any European settlement was made there. Don Emanuel, his lady, and his three children, with four hundred of the crew, escaped, having saved only a few arms and provisions. As they marched through the rude uncultivated deserts, some died of famine, some of thirst, and many of fatigue; others, who wandered from the main body in search of water, were murdered by the savages, or destroyed by the wild-beasts. The horror of this miserable situation was most dreadfully aggravated to Donna Leonora, when she found her husband began to discover starts of insanity. At length, they arrived at a village inhabited by the Caffrees, or Ethiopian banditti. They were at first courteously received, and Souza, partly stupified with grief, at the desire of the barbarians, yielded up to them the arms of his company. No sooner was this done, than the savages stripped the whole company naked, and left them destitute to the mercy of the desert. The wretchedness of the delicate and exposed Leonora was increased by the brutal insults of the negroes; and her husband, unable to relieve, beheld her miseries. After having travelled about three hundred and twenty leagues, her legs swelled, her feet bleeding at every step, and her strength exhausted, she sunk down, and with the sand covered herself to the neck, to conceal her nakedness. In this dreadful situation, she saw two of her children expire, and her own death soon followed. Her husband, who had been long enamoured of her beauty,