

others began to plunder the wreck, but all left the Turks to shift as they could.

“ The wild, savage-looking people into whose hands I had fallen, called themselves Cabayles, or revolted Moors ; they resided in the lofty mountains of Cuoco, under the government of their own Sheik ; and, safe amidst those wild crags and cliffs, resolutely maintained their own independence, in defiance of the Dey, and the whole power of Algiers. The Sheik, or chief, of these wild hordes, exercised the authority of a barbaric king over them. That is, he led them to battle, and provided for the exigencies of the horde or tribe ; but over their savage actions he had no control. The high priest, or Marabout, as he was called, was their lawgiver, but he was obliged to wink at the infringement of his laws ; and as they implicitly followed his superstitious tenets, he did not care how much ill-will they showed to each other, or attempt to ameliorate their cruelty to their miserable captives.

“ As soon as we reached the shore, the person who appeared to be the leader of the party, took me from the steward, and pulled off one of my slippers, in token that I was now his slave. Jaques made signs to him to treat me kindly ; and gathering up a double-handful of pebbles from the