

ed. As I was reproaching our conducting-officers for their inattention, which had occasioned this want of water, they excused themselves by alleging the mutiny of the oudaias; 'and besides,' they added, 'do not we suffer like the rest?'

"Our fate was the more shocking, as every one of us was sensible of the impossibility of supporting the fatigue to the place where we were to meet with water again. At last, about four in the evening, I had my turn, and fell down with thirst and fatigue. Extended, without consciousness, on the ground, in the middle of the desert; left only with four or five men, one of whom had dropped at the same moment with myself, and all without any means of assisting me, because they knew not where to find water, and, if they had known it, had not strength to fetch it; I should have perished on the spot, if Providence, by a kind of miracle, had not preserved me.

"Half an hour had already elapsed since I had fallen senseless to the ground, (as I have since been told,) when, at some distance, a considerable caravan of more than two thousand souls was seen advancing. It was under the direction of a marebout, or saint, called Sidi Alarbi, who was sent by the sultan to Tremezan. Seeing us in this distressed situation, he ordered some skins of water to be thrown over us. After I had received several of them over my face and hands, I recovered my senses, opened my eyes, and looked around me, without being able to discern any body. At last however, I distinguished seven or eight sherifs and fakeers, who gave me their assistance, and shewed me much kindness. I endeavoured to speak to them, but an invincible knot in my throat seemed to hinder me; I could only make myself under-