

the green tops, laughing heartily at my evident disappointment. Fatmè, her daughter, a pretty girl, of my own age, joined in her mother's cruel mockery. Heart-sick and weary, I closed my eyes, and fell asleep.

"Early the following morning, I was awakened by feeling my long hair pulled, and found myself assailed by five of my mistress's impish progeny, who pinched and scratched me unmercifully. Enraged at this usage, I shook the children rudely off, and sent them roaring to their mother, who flew upon me like an infuriated tigress, and left me fainting from the effect of her blows.

"When I recovered my recollection, the sheik and Lis family were taking their morning repast; Fanchette and the steward were sitting eating some black bread, at a humble distance, casting from time to time looks of tender compassion upon me. The sheik ordered Fatmè to give me a little milk and water, and a barley cake: she was forced to obey his commands, but she rudely spit in my face, to show how averse she was to offer me the common offices of humanity.

"My scanty meal ended, Gulbeyaz sent me, with two of her slaves, to draw water from a neighbouring well. And now, my dear children, I displayed a want of sense, in trying to evade the