

to her own chamber after some time spent
in conversation they retired to their couches
Melech Mahommed however was as ready
to die as to sleep From the strength of the
wine and the predominance of love he was
so intoxicated that he had no power of self
restraint tenable to lie still. He rose up and
saw Chete Afroz sleeping in all her charms
in the deep slup of Persian Slap or happen
what may said he "I may now attain my
wish Determined to be guilty of a humorous
indiscretion he stretched out his hand to
lay hold of her cestus when the Merciless
tormenter again awaked and in a fit of
passion exclaimed Cursed be what is this
you are about Melech Mahommed with
an awkward leap flounced off the couch
and stood on the floor in the form of an
Oe Immediately her attendants threw
a rope round his neck and bound him
to a sturdy tree to prevent him from
trampling the garden of the Shah with his
hoofs Chete Afroz at him said;

With scornful smile with tearful eye
I see thy figure stalking by
Taking some brilliant jewels she sus-
-pended them round his neck at the same
times