

himself directly into bed.

By all that is wonderful "said the servants this can be nobody but our Master and love has made an ass of him as it oft has done of many good men who ever heard of an ass going to bed" eye it can be nobody but our Master he would not mind what his uncle told him they then proceeded to inform him of the indignation of his uncle at his infamous conduct and that he had taken a solemn oath never to pity him though he should die The doleful ass showed by his mumping that he knew their meaning Day & passed after day but no remedy for the poor ass at last his servants said "It is true the old curmudgeon will have no pity on him but yet it is fit that we should try what can be done." They set out in a body to Danish Bait and told him that his nephew was again transformed and transformed into an ass too The Vizir was quite ashamed at the account and reviled him & betterly "No" said he though the soul should go out of his unlucky & carcass