

Never fear said they the Vizier is a knowing
old boy I warrant you he brings him home
safe and sound as we may soon find to
our cost

The aerial party however continued their
pastime till near midnight when in
the twinkling of an eye they returned to the
palace of the princess and enjoyed a delicate
repast *Ruk* afa in all her charms adorned
like a bride and perfumed with the choicest
odours wauld on the Shah with such avidity
that she quite ravished his heart and
intoxicated his senses Toe Anger arrayed in
magnificent garments in like manner on
Danish Bait at a signal from the queen
of the Peris they retired to repose when
Am Shah and Danish entered thumping
apartments they found they were illumini-
nated by moons of beauty The Shah exclaimed
in delight.

Good what a prospect charms mine eye
I feel my labished senses fly
My soul on seas of capture lost
I be calm on thou art ever lost
Drunk with the wild unhoped for bliss
My fancy near dearest soar to this
Like one that dreams in troubled sleep
By fits laugh by fits sweep
Ruk