

beauty. ~

No maid of mortal charms but far  
Excelling each celestial star,  
Well may she boast her regal stem  
Fair jewel of the diadem  
The beams that round her forehead play  
Surpass the moon's emperpled day.

When Azar Shah had received this answer he assembled his Vizier, and full Divan to demand advice for the shaft of Love from an unseen beauty, had already pierced the heart of the Emperor. One of the Viziers named Rhigisteray ben Moosahib a wise and knowing man arose and bending the forehead of obedience to the ground said.

May the King live for ever, the world will never see a sovereign like thee whose reign is crowned with good fortune, and the favor of God. He whom thou shalt order to undertake the journey of the East shall quickly make the crown of his head, the sole of his foot, "by dint of gold, by courage bold, or any means of mortal mold." the desire of the Emperor shall be accomplished. In like manner another Vizier rose and said May the fortune of the Emperor be expanded like a full blown blossom his orders shall certainly be fulfilled. An elegant epistle was immediately penned and given to Rhigisteray with the most singular curiosities