

The features of Ghete Afroz relaxed and with a tender smile she cast her arms round the neck of Melech Mahommed and kissed his cheek. Mutual embraces soon expelled the rust and canker of resentment from their hearts and Ghete Afroz added, "Let us quite forget what each of us said for affection is sickened by such pasty discourses." Melech Mahommed felt a painful sense of obligation at the least token of affection and was quite ashamed of her tenderness. Ghete Afroz then observed to him but you are a messenger at present you must return and gratify the wish of King Anushah and tell him from me that I am extremely rejoiced that it is the inclination of the Shah to illuminate with the light of his presence this dark and paucity-cottage of mine. Observe however that I shall only permit three persons to enter my palace. Let one of these be the Shah another Danish Bait and the third a poor silly sweet heart of mine whom you know."

"Ghete Afroz then called the cooks of her household and ordered them to prepare a thousand dishes of every various kind."

"What need of such formidable preparation for only three guests?" asked Melech Mahommed. The princess replied "It is true I have only