

a little of it to the bill of the dove it fluttered round and round in a circle and immediately Melech Mahommed recovered his own form.

Danish Bait embraced his Nephew with great joy and strenuously advised him to send for his Effects and his servants and never to visit that Caravansera again for if the same Misfortune befell him a second time he would be unable to restore him. I have done with it said his Nephew I may well think one visit enough when Melech Mahommed returned to his own house his servants all came to congratulate him and enquired what had befallen him Befallen me said he I fell into your hands and a fine hospitable Reception I met with You wanted to cut off my head with my own knife God a Mercy that I got out of your clutches His servants could not comprehend his Meaning till he mentioned the circumstance of the dove when they thanked their stars that worse had not happened Melech Mahommed rewarded hand samely the Man whose compassion had saved his life for many days lived as happy as the day was long.

The Second Transformation of the water
Bird.

By chance as he was setting one night
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