

of Medicine remained in her Uncles casket
"Lord have Mercy poor soul thought he for
any thing that I see I am utterly undone
In this doleful state along night passed
away till the beams of the golden sun
appeared from the chamber of the East.

The Orient Moons bright banners flew
Like Chosrus standards on the view
Hope brightens at churing day

And drives intruding grief away
King Anushak rose with the sun and
seated himself on the throne and Gheta Afroz
like a Majestic peacock advanced with
stately step to salute him and seated himself
by his side after they had drunk some
goblets of a morning cordial Gheta Afroz arose
and with much politeness took his leave
The Shah ordered splendid garments with
rich necklaces of pearl and several bashes
of beautiful horses to be presented to her at her
departure To greatly the Shah she accepted
the pearls and set out for her palace The
Shah was still sitting on his throne and
conversing with Danish Bait when casting
a side glance towards the garden he beheld
an horned Ox bound to a stout tree by a
rope round his neck Every body was
surprised