

asleep Melech Mahammed impelled by love  
advanced and laying hold of her hand moved  
it over his eyes and casting his eyes on her lips  
exclaimed -

In fancy once with headlong haste  
I dared that ruby lip to taste  
And never never from <sup>my</sup> heart  
Can the dear delusion part

He could have wished to have re-  
strained the impetuosity of his Passion  
but was quite unable. -

That sugared juicy lip too sweet  
With lips of mortal man to meet,  
Inflamed his soul that lip to gain  
Might recompence an age of pain  
No longer able to brook restraint he snatched  
a Kiss immediately Cheti a frog awoke  
and angrily exclaimed "Ha wanter bird what  
is that?" Melech Mahammed fluttering &  
pendulous in a moment appeared in the form  
of a water bird. -

At this period of the story Semenduk  
the queen of Azar Shah ~~with~~ had asked Did  
the poor unfortunate lover ever regain his  
form. Orders were immediately issued to  
beat the drums for joy and proclaim the  
success of the Sheikh and his disciples who  
then