

with great dispatch Cheti afroz saw that the  
preparations excelled her own both in quantity  
and quality and repeated,

Your banquet from the foremost dish  
Excels even to the latest fish

Blest be your basket and your store

And may they prosper more and more

When the tables were removed the servants  
were ordered to distribute the fragments of the  
feast to all comers Having adjourned to  
the tank and made their oblation another  
table was set and bedecked and perfumes  
brought in Every perfume was lavished that  
was rare and costly as Sandal and chua  
atter of Roses and Saffron Amber and rose  
water according to the prayer of the poet.

Yet get the the mazy goblet pour  
Till joy itself be felt no more

Till not a shade of thought remain

To flit across my ruting brain

The Shah said to Cheti afroz Permit you  
slave to perfume a certain person with my  
own hands Can you Guess who Rub afa no  
doubt said the princeps. Cheti afroz perfumed  
with her own hands the garments of her  
favourite Izrut afa and turning to Melech  
Mahommed with an arch look said It is

my