

of past sorrows and after they had quaffed several goblets she asked him when he recovered his own form. Melech Mahommed answered in the words of the poet. -

Impatient love that once consigned
My nown a jest to all Mankind
Was all my Mistress left to me
Between my soul and Misery

"But all that has befallen you has happened through your own impatience - said the Prince, what can a man expect who is devoid of self command -" while they were still conversing on the subject a tremendous menacing noise was heard from the sky and suddenly a host of Perizadis filled the whole air a Perizada in the confidence of Anzar Shah entered the palace and after due obeisance announced "This is the order of Anzar Shah If Ghete Afroz will with due respect herself immediately before us she is permitted to see the light of our countenance if she refuses I will order her to be brought in fetters this our order" - Ghete Afroz cast her eyes down on the ground and remained silent Melech Mahommed now began to recollect the message of the Shah which the carcases of his Mistress had