

away what has kept You so long He approached
and said:-

Love that to every heart brings joy
To me brings only sad annoy
Affection preys upon my heart
and all its Mead is thrilling smart
While promises bring no relief
But swell with baffled hopes my grief
The princeps Replied

Ah never with hasty hand remove
The pearly drops that spring from love
Ere yet congealed at Beauty's shine
Like jewels on thy Vest they shine
Melech Mahommed answered

The slave which these dear tings lets bind
Why is he fellow like confined
The felon sure should Mercy prove
Whose only crime is fondest love
Or think when when Merits claims would fail
That begging Fakirs oft prevail
Lest wandering for and wide they roam
The Miser to his lasting shame

The heart of Ghete Apoz was melted
and she desired him to take courage for in
due time he should his thirst in the
pure stream of affection and drink
copious draughts of the wine of love: but
above