

From the eye of heaven had fled
One tearful star of envious lend
The fair laid hold of an emerald flaggon
and a diamond goblet and as she joined
the party the chamber was illuminated
with her beauty when the eye of king
and Shah fell on that ravisher of hearts
he quite distracted with admiration
exclaiming in a doleful tone—

Who fills my soul with new alarms
Are these the fair Zulukhas charms
Or beaming with celestial love
Some angels from the blest above
Sweet on her placid features lie
The tender Mercies of the sky
And clam our lifes eternal stream
Amild celestial softness beam

He anxiously asked Cheti afoz the
name of the conqueror of hearts The princeps
who did not greatly approve this indication
of the steadiness of the Shahs affections
said in an altered tone of voice She is a
Lady whom I greatly respect and who
holds the first place in My affection
of all the Houris and the Peris and her
name is Ixrat afa at the same time
she proposed to visit the upper apartments

The