

WHEN I beheld him in this Conditton, a sudden Coldness seized me all over, and I fell to the Ground, in a State almost, as bad as the Philosopher. Some time after the Servants came up, and knocked at the Door, but finding it was locked on the Inside, and no Body answered, they were forced to burst it open, and after having used Means to recover me, we rendered our last Services to our Master.

I was left without any Provision (continued *Masfud*) and knew not where to put my Head, in short, I found myself exposed to the utmost Misery; when by Accident there passed through *Sehiraz*, a Company of Dancers, who had for their Chief an old Woman, who had been esteemed the best Actress in the East. She found me in a deep Study, sitting upon a Stone, at the Corner of a Street, and in a Situation, that made her easily understand the deplorable State I was in; she took Pity on me, and being informed of the Cause of my Sorrow, and of the Misery in which she found me, she proposed to me to enter myself of her Company; the Condition I was in, permitted me to refuse nothing, so I accepted of her offer without any Hesitation, and that good Woman immediately carried me to her House, which was in the Suburbs of *Sehiraz*, which she had taken for herself and Company.

As I was then scarce thirteen Years of Age, and for that Reason was not fit to play the Part of a Man, she had no sooner brought me into her Chamber, than she chose for me the Habit and Head-dress of a Woman, and made me put them on; and finding I looked very handsome in that Disguise, she told me I should act all the amorous Parts, and charged me to keep the Secret of my Sex from all her Company.

After having made me repeat some little Scenes, and finding my natural Talents would do very well in her Profession, she took great Pains to make me perfect ; when I had been instructed by her about three Months, under the Name of *Rouschen*, which she had given me, she thought me capable of performing the first Parts, and I answered so well, the good Opinion she had for me, that all the Lords in *Schiraz*, and the other Cities through which we past, did not fail to send for us to their Houses, and by the Reputation we had of being a very compleat Company, our Governess gained a great deal of Money.

YOU are sensible, illustrious *Perizes*, that the Dancers are destined to please the Publick in more than one Capacity, and a very great Number of young Gentlemen, who took me for a Woman, made their Addresses to me ; but the Directress of the Company who would not (for what Reason I cannot tell) suffer me to be known for what I really was, never failed when we went through the City, to make me put on a pair of black taffety Drawers, she hindered by that, as she thought, the Designs of all those who admired me, from making any rude Attempts ; but as she would, without any just Reason, conceal my Sex, in the End her Care was the Cause of my being seperated from the Company by a very singular Adventure.

THE Widow of the Governor of *Tauris*, (where we then were, whose Name was *Racudab*, a Lady of about eight and twenty, was just upon marrying her Daughter, who was scarce twelve Years old, to a young Lord in that City, the Wedding was made with great Magnificence, and you may believe, we were called to adorn the Feast, where we performed our Parts to the general Satisfaction of all present ; there was scarce one young Lord in the Company,

## MOGUL TALES. 125

ny, that did not regard me with the Eyes of Love, or had not some Design on my Person.

THE Governor's Widow perceived it, and causing our Directress to be called to her, she asked, how long I had been in that Company; about two Years, Madam, (replied she) and that young Girl would not enter, but on Condition, that whenever we came into any City, she should always be allowed to wear black Drawers; she has no Inclination to perform all the Functions of common Dancers, and I agreed that she should live in all Things according to her own Fancy, without any Molestation.

THE Widow was sensibly touched with these Sentiments of Virtue, which our Mistress assured her I had; this Lady made a long and moral Discourse to her, at which she seemed to be much concerned; but alas! Remonstrances are not long remembered by People who have past all their Days in that Manner. The good Widow would fain have made her promise to quit her Profession, and to be certain that she would keep her Word, she offered her three Thousand Pieces of Gold, if she would stay and live with her. Our Directress found herself very much embarrassed at this Proposition, which would be of ill Consequence to her, because she had no Mind to stay in *Tauris*, therefore she took a Resolution upon the Spot to depart the very next Day; however, she made no Hesitation to commit me into the Hands, of *Raoudab*.

I was exceedingly astonished, when the old Woman caused me to be called, and told me, that I now belonged to the fine Widow, not in the Nature of a Slave, but as a Girl, to whom she had taken a particular Fancy, she admires your Virtue (said she) and will have you for a Companion. I made broad Signs

to the Directress, that I knew not how to deliver myself out of the Embarrassment in which she was going to leave me. She received in my Presence the Three Thousand Pieces of Gold, and as she embraced me, to take her final Adieu, play your Part well, my dear Child, (said she softly) and lay hold of this favourable Opportunity to make your Fortune glorious, and without staying for an Answer, she went away, leaving me with *Rasudab*.



## LXV. EVENING.

*The HISTORY of MASSOUD the  
Son of SOFFAR.*



WAS never in all my Life so much surprized (continued *Massoud*) as when I found that the Governess of the Company had thus disposed of me, I knew not which way to look, and if I did in that Moment break out into loud Reproaches, it was because the old Woman left me so suddenly, rather than any Fear I was in at discovering the whole Adventure; but believing it was too late to speak, now she was gone, I gave my self up to Melancholly. *Rasudab* beheld my Sorrow with all the Goodness imaginable. My dear Child, (said she) kissing me tenderly, I am touched with the Goodness of your Heart, your Sentiments charm me; but as I feared it would be impossible for you always to resist the Solicitations of so many young Libertines, I thought I did a merito-

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## MOGUL TALES. 127

rious Act in taking you out of so dangerous a Profession, into which Necessity alone had forced you to enter, and in which, soon or late, your Virtue would have been over-come. Cease then to be afflicted at the old Woman's Departure, and be assured, that you shall find in me a Person, who will Love you as well as your own Mother, and give you all the Favour and Protection you can desire.

I began by Degrees, to be a little more assured by the Carelles of this lovely Lady; nevertheless, my Inquietude gave me a certain Air of Timidity and Fear, with which she was still more charmed. She was of an Age, in which the Passions are most strong and lively; yet she had renounced all Pleasures, and made Profession of the most austere Virtue. She carried her Kindness to so great a Height, that she made me eat at her own Table; and when Night drew on, she ordered a Bed for me, to be carried to her Chamber, and placed by the Side of her own.

I slept but very little that Night, not because I was near so charming a Woman; (for my Simplicity was so great, that though I had, when I was among the Dancers, both seen and acted many Parts, wherein the Passions were discovered in the most lively Manner, yet I knew nothing of Love) but my only Fear was, that *Rasoudab* would find out what I really was, and in the Fury, such a Discovery would put her into, she might cause me to be punished for a Fault, in which I had no Part.

At last, the Morning being come, *Rouschen* (said she) my dear Child, you have been for more than two Years, with a Company of People, who are not very strict Observers of our Law, I am persuaded, by the rambling Life you were obliged to live with them, that you were forced to omit one principal

Point of our Religion, which is the Purity of the Body; this cannot be repaired, but by a legal Ablution. This is a *Rite*, which I could wish you would always acquit yourself exactly of, and to that Intent, I will immediately order a Bath to be prepared for us.

You may judge what a Situation I found myself in at this Discourse, I thought I should have died with Fear, and the fair Widow having tenderly asked what ailed me to be so much concerned, I threw myself at her Feet, more pale than Death. Madam (said I to her) with a trembling Voice, permit me never to rise from before you, unless you are pleased to pardon my Temerity. I am not what I appear to be in your Eyes, and under the Habit of a Girl, you see an unfortunate young Man, whom the Governess of the Dancers, out of Caprice, and for her own Interest, has obliged for two Years to act a Part so indecent and contrary to my Sex. She gave me no Opportunity to oppose the Contract she made with you, because I knew nothing of it till the Moment she delivered me into your Hands. This Madam, is the Source of my Sorrow, and you might easily perceive by my Fears and Inquietudes, that I had no Part in the Trick she has put upon you.

No Body could be more astonished than the lovely *Randah* appeared to be in that Moment, it was a considerable Time before she was able to speak; at last, all on a sudden, re-assuming her Spirits, and considering that as it was, her Reputation lay at Stake. What *Rouschen* (said she to me) is it really true, that you are not a Girl? Ah! without doubt my Heart presaged an Event so extraordinary, tho' I was ignorant of the Cause which made me entertain so violent a Passion for one of my own Sex. I see very well at present, that Nature is never mistaken in us. It was the

the lovely *Rouschen* whom I adored, without knowing why ; but you shall lose nothing by the Change, and I return Thanks to our Prophet for his Bounty, who has procured me a Lover, more charming than the God of Love himself, and that he permitted it to be in so singular a Manner, that all the City of *Tauris* may see me in his Arms, without the least Prejudice to my Virtue.



## LXVI. EVENING.

*The HISTORY of MASSOUD the Son  
of SOFFAR.*



Y dear Child (said the Widow) embracing me with the most lively Transports: My Fate will be too happy, if you answer the Affection I demand of you, and that Tenderness which I have conceived from your amiable Person! Ah! I shall die with Grief, if you are insensible of the Love I have for the amiable *Rouschen*.

I can only tell you (continued *Massoud*) that the moving Carresses of one of the most lovely Women in the World, brought me to such a Pass, that I felt in that Moment a violent Fire run through my Veins. As that which passed within was new, and that till that Time I had never felt such an Alteration in myself, I was in a great Astonishment, out of which the Bounty of the Widow quickly drew me:

and I became so dear to her in a few Moments, that she swore to me an hundred Times over, that she had nothing in the World that she would not Sacrifice for me, and that she should die of Despair, if I ceased to return the Tenderneſs ſhe had for me, with the ſame Vivacity I had juſt now done.

IMBOLDEN'D with the Encouragement the beautiful Widow had given me; "Charming *Raoudah*" (ſaid I embracing her) fear not, that Love which "you have created in me can never decay, I ſhall "think of nothing, but how I may every Day give "you freſh Proofs of my Gratitude, and I ſwear to "you by our Prophet, that you ſhall find me in a "Disciple, whoſe only Pleaſure will be to improve "by the Leſſons he ſhall learn from ſo lovely a "Miſtreſs."

*RAOUDAH* laughed heartily at the Innocence of my Answer, and conducted me to the Bath which our Religion commands to be obſerved with great Exactneſs; and as her Slaves were far from thinking that I was a Boy, they were not at all ſurprized at my accompanying our Miſtreſs alone to that Place, nor at the exceſſive Favours ſhe daily conferred upon me.

I led this delicious Life for more than four Months without any Interruption, till one Day I found *Raoudah* extremely Melancholly and Reſerved. What ails you my lovely Miſtreſs? (ſaid I embracing her) Ah! *Rauſchen* (answered ſhe) embracing me with Tears, I am going to pay dear for the Tenderneſs with which I have diſtinguiſhed you from all the World; ſince you have been with me, I find moſt certain Proofs that I have Conceived. What is that? (replied I precipitately) do not I tell you (ſaid the lovely Widow) that for four Months paſt, I have carried

carried within me a little Serpent, who is going to discover to the Eyes of all the City of *Tauris*, the Weakness that I have had for you. And who is the detestable Magician, that has put you in this sad Condition? Ah! that I did but know him. ———  
Notwithstanding the Affliction my Widow was in, she found my Answer so singular, that I thought she would have died with Laughing.

SHE explained to me the Subject of her Grief more plainly, but she found it very difficult to make me comprehend, that I was the real Author of all the Pain she suffered. She had a very fine House eight Miles from *Tauris*, to which she resolved to go, in order to conceal her growing Shame; taking with her but two Persons, one of which was her Nurse, and the other the Daughter of that Woman, except some menial Servants to do the Work, which it was impossible to be without; thus equipt, we set out for this Retirement.

*RAOUDAH*, being extremely Ill in the last Month of her Pregnancy, grew very peevish, and did not receive my Cares as she accustomed to do, which gave me great Uneasiness, though I durst not ask her the Reason. The Nurses Daughter was very pretty: I used to pass away the Time with her very often, when *Raoudah* was at her Repose, and complained to her, of the Alteration I found in my lovely Mistress. She had the good Nature to pity my Pain, and offer'd to comfort me, if I would be very Secret. I understood nothing of the Fineness, but accepted of her voluntary Bounty, and I found in that Girl some Charms, which I had never met with in my Widow.

As I did not think I was committing any Fault on this Occasion, or imagine that she would be offended

at it, I did not take all the Precautions necessary to hide our Commerce, and *Raoudah* having one Night surprized me with that young Girl, could not doubt of the Freedoms that passed betwixt us; which put her into so great a Rage, that, without giving herself Time to think, she drew a Poignard, and stabb'd the poor Girl to the Heart.

NEVER was Surprize and Fear equal to mine, when I saw this unhappy young Creature expire before my Face, and *Raoudah* attempting to serve me in the same Manner. As the Condition she was in, hindered her having as much Strength and Vivacity as she could have wished, I escaped the Strokes by a swift Flight, and getting into a Wardrobe, I fastened the Door after me, and prepared to defend my Life, if she should be so unjust to attack it. Happily for me, there was in this Place, where I had taken Refuge, some Campaign Cloaths of the deceased Governor's, which fitted me exactly; I left mine in their Place, and sliding down by a Window into the Garden, I found Means to get out of the Castle; as I knew there would be a strict Search, I made off as fast as I was able, and the first Village I arrived at, finding myself much tired, I resolved to pass the Night there.

THE next Day I heard the whole History of my past Affairs, and was farther informed, that *Raoudah*, enraged that I had escaped her Vengeance, stabb'd herself with the same Poignard, with which she had Murdered the poor Girl, and expired in her Nurses Arms. I took great Care that no Body should perceive by my Face, that I had any Share in this tragical Adventure, and departed from that Place with the utmost Expedition, taking the Rout to *Hissaban*, where I had the good Luck to meet the Company in which I had been before I arrived at *Tauris*.

OUR old Directress received me with Joy, but thinking it not proper to let me any longer personate a Woman, I was destined to perform all the amorous Parts in which I acquitted my self so well, that I gained universal Applause; as I now by Experience understood the Passion I acted, I performed to entire Satisfaction of all my Auditors. I had the good Luck to be applauded by all the great Lords, and soon became the Idol of many Ladies, whose Husbands were so good as to take us Home to their Houses to divert them; the Transactions which had passed while I was with *Raoudab*, gave me some Experience; I was no longer the Fool I had been, when I first entered into her Service; but improved my Talents, and profited by the Foibles of those fair Persons, who bestowed their Favours on me: I can truly say, there are few Men of my Age, who have had so much good Fortune, or less Fidelity than I, because in more than ten Years, in which I have followed this Profession in different Companies, there has scarce a Week past in which I have not had a new Directress.

THUS, beautiful *Perizes*, I have given you a sincere Account of my Adventures, as you commanded me, from whence I hope you will believe, that it is impossible for any Body to acquit themselves in a more Simple and Natural Manner than I have done. But if you are curious to hear a History, which contains Things much more marvellous, the Person who in the Piece we played before you, acted the Part of my Slave, and who, by the Justice of his Performance, merited your Applause, is willing to give you a Recital of Things almost beyond Belief, yet he declares by the Faith of his Father, that there is not one Word added more than is true.

YOUR

YOUR Adventures have given us Pleasure (said *Gubernax*) by the Singularity, and their agreeable Manner in which you related them, and we shall be glad to hear those of your Companion. The young Man, who regarded these Words, at the Commands of the *Perize*, began his Story in the following Terms.

*The HISTORY of ABDERAIM, recited  
by MOUSAD.*



I AM the Son of a Man, who served in the Troops of the Sultan of *Candabar*, with sufficient Distinction: He was called *Abderaim*; but he recounted such strange Things which had happened to him, that few People gave Credit to what he said, and for this Reason, they gave him the nick Name of *Kedab*, i. e. the *Liar*. As I was generally present at what he related, I am going to repeat to you the whole History, as I heard it from him, of the Event which was the Cause of my Birth.

AT the taking of a City in *Persia*, by the Sultan of *Candabar*'s Troops, all the Inhabitants were abandoned to pillage; 'tis easy to judge that great Cruelties were committed on such an Occasion: As the General of the Army was highly incensed at the obstinate Defence of that City, most of the Men were put to the Sword, and there was none but the Women and Girls left. These he defended from Violence, in order



der that the Soldiers might have part of this Booty. A sort of a Lottery was made, and Tickets distributed through the several Companies, the Number of these Tickets amounted but to ten Thousand, the Prizes were four Thousand Sacks, in each of which was tied up a Woman or Girl; these were to belong to whatever Soldier drew the Number of each Sack; my Father had the good Fortune to win one of them, he took up his Sack on his Shoulder, and a strict Charge being given, that they should not be opened, but in one certain Place of the City; he with three more of his Comrades, who had likewise the good Luck to win Prizes, made all the Expedition they could with their Burthens, to the Place appointed for the Sacks being untied.



## LXVII. EVENING.

*The* HISTORY of the Sultana GOUL-SABA.



HE Hour for retiring being come, the Sultanas ordered the Actors and Dancers to be conducted to an Apartment seperate from the Princes, with a strict Injunction to keep them still in the Belief that they were in the Palace of the *Perizes*. *Goul-Saba* was just upon the Point of unravelling all their Projects, by a violent Passion she had conceived for *Messoud*, and which was more augmented by the Recital of his Adventures; she no sooner saw the Princes, and the Princesses

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Princesses go out of the Hall, but she had no longer Power to dissemble her Sentiments.

“THE Time approaches (said she to the Sultan) in which *Oguz* permitted us to dispose of our Persons, and I declare to you, that I intend to make use of my Right, and the Power which he has given us. I love *Maffoud*, and I will not conceal it, I avow to you, that I will not so much as endeavour to overcome the violent Passion I have for him”.

“OH Heaven! (cry’d *Gebernax* in a Fright) think well Sultana of the Shame which such an Alliance will bring upon you; what, from the Arms of the Monarch of *Guzarat*, our Sovereign Lord, our Spouse, can you think of sinking into those of a vile *Brassier*, whose Condition at present, is even below his Birth, and who, by the Recital of his Life, full of Disorder and Libertinism, ought to have given you a Detestation for his Person. Ah! *Goul-Saba*, consider once more, and do not think of dishonouring yourself by so preposterous a Union.

“YOU ought, Madam, rather by a wise and prudent Conduct, to justify the Choice which *Oguz* made of you, and the Preference he honoured you with for more than fifteen Years. We know, that our Hearts may be surprized with various Passions for an Instant, but then, Reason comes to our Succour: It is glorious to oppose those Surprizes of the Senses, and to go off victorious from the Combat, in which the Vanquished must be covered with Shame. These Remonstrances are very fine (replied *Goul-Saba* briskly) I know very well they are full of good Sense, but I am not satisfied with such Chimeras; it is easy for you to talk as you have now done.”

THE

THE other *Sultanas* and you were married to the *Sultan* in the prime of his Youth, he loved you passionately, and you passed away with him more than twenty Years, in the most delicious manner imaginable. But for me, I found in that Monarch nothing but anticipated Age and Languishing. And since he is now no more, I will frankly own to you, that I never had for him any thing, but an Indifference, if not Aversion. Oh! Heaven (cry'd *Gebernau*) what then signified all those Demonstrations of Tenderness, those Inquietudes, those Agitations and Tears which you shed in abundance; at that Moment the Angel of Death had lifted up his Sable, to put an End to the Days of *Oguz*. Meer Grimace (replyed *Goul-Saba*) I played the Comedy to Perfection. Thus you have had all the Mystery, and if in his last Moments, you saw me Afflicted; my Tears was occasioned by the Fear I was in, that you would revenge yourself on me and my Son, for that fatiguing Love, which the *Sultan* had for me to your Prejudice: The little Commerce which we had together, had not given me an Opportunity to know you thoroughly, I had no Knowledge of your Tempers before the Death of that Prince; but soon after all my Apprehensions ceased.

THE Prudence of your Conduct, and the Sincerity of your Hearts, convinced me that my Fears were groundless. I wish it were in my Power to imitate your Examples; but the Difference in our Years renders it impossible; and the full and entire Liberty I am going to taste with my Dear *Maffoud*, gives me before hand such Ideas of Pleasure, that my Senses are ravished at the Thought.

As this strange Declaration of *Goul-Saba* was very particular by good Fortune, there were none present at it, but the *Sultanas*, *Batbal*, the worthy Son of such a Mother, and *Cutreb*, who perceiving that the wise Remonstrations of *Gebnaz* had no Effect, contented himself, with only saying to *Goul-Saba*, that perhaps before the Time prescribed by *Oguz*, was arrived, she might possibly make more solid Reflections, on the Engagement she proposed to make; but until that very Day, he enjoined her not to discover her Quality to *Maffoud*, which she promised to observe, and so passed on to her Appartment. *Batbal* soon followed her, and the Moment he entered, he threw his Arms about her Neck, and spoke as follows. 'Charming *Sultana*, the Firmness you have just now shown to follow the Resolution you have taken, gives me infinite Pleasure, because it authorizes the violent Passion I have conceived for *Ildiz*, the youngest of the Dancers. I believe you more reasonable, if you espouse *Maffoud*, than to refuse me that beautiful Person for my Wife.

*GOUL-SABA* was greatly astonished at the Proposal her Son had made her, and do you really think, *Batbal*, (said she) that *Ildiz* shall be your Wife? And why no? (reply'd he) *Maffoud* who is to be your Husband, is in the same Condition. The Case is very different (answered she) I marry *Maffoud* to gain my Liberty; but you have no Occasion to espouse *Ildiz*. That little Creature will think herself too much honoured, by your denying to have a favourable Regard for her, and will be proud to grant whatever you desire. Alas! she is only fit to be a Theatrical Princess, and not the Wife of a Prince, who according to the Will of *Oguz*, which must be opened in a few Days, may perhaps, be declared *Sultan* of *Gazarat*; and if

not

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not so, will infallibly possess a very considerable Part of his Estate.

WILL you permit me to lay open to you the real Sentiments of my Heart *Lovely Saltana*, (reply'd *Batbul*) All this Grandeur will only embarrass me, the Weight is too heavy, I have no Taste for such Things, I am always uneasy in the *Serail*, and I vow to you, it never was in my Power to have for *Oguz*, any of these Marks of Tendernefs, which I observe the Princess *Ackfau* has for the *Saltana Gebmaz* her Mother, and which I feel for you, instead of loving I on the contrary, always regarded him, as the Cause of our Slavery. In short my dear Mother, I will no longer conceal my Inclination from you. The Taste I have for Musick, and the violent Passion I feel for *Music*, has made me take a Resolution to embrace a Profession, so amusing as theirs, allow me therefore your Permission to follow that amiable Dancer, since it is in her Power alone to render my Life happy.

*GOUL-SABA* was struck with so great a Surprise, at the Discourse of her Son, that it stopped her Speech, for some Moments; at length, she cry'd out, Oh! Nature, Nature, how Powerful art thou, thy Force is too great to be vanquished, let us therefore submit to thy Dictates; well *Batbul*, to justify our Sentiments, I will recount to you the true History both of your Birth, and my own.

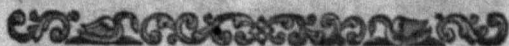
It is now Time (continued the *Saltana*) to open these Mysteries, which nothing but the present Situation of our Affairs would have made me regard. I am neither a *Circassian*, nor a *Princess*, as I made *Oguz* believe me to be; the Jewish Merchant who sold me to him, bought me when I was about seven Years old of my Mother, who was a Dancer in a Company, belonging to *Agra*, and who would have found it a great Difficulty to tell the Name of my Father. So that

that she alone had Power to dispose of me. The Jew finding me to his Taste, gave her thirty Pieces of Gold for me, and was well pleased with her Bargain.

He found in my Person and Disposition, all that he could wish for in a Slave, by whom he proposed one Day to make great Profit. Nor did he spare any Cost in my Education; at length when I was grown up, he was informed, that the *Sultan of Guzerat*, had ordered the most beautiful Girls in the *East*, to be sought for, in order to present them to the Princes his Sons, and thinking that I might aspire to that Honour, he immediately began his Journey towards this Court.

EVERY Company of Dancers that passed through *Cambaye*, he hired to teach me to Dance and Sing, and as soon as *Oguz* had made known his Intentions to the Merchants for Slaves, I had also a Master of Musick, with whom I was much pleased; he soon found the Way to my Heart, but the Jew kept in the House an old, and very severe Governess, who never left us a Moment; her Presence gave us great Trouble, but *Casfur* (for that was the Name of the Musick Master) having made her a Present of some Sweetmeats, in which he infused a sleeping Potion, she was mightily pleased with them, and eat heartily, but in a small Time they began to operate, and she fell into a sound Sleep, which we knew would last for an Hour. This was what we wanted, and you may guess, my dear Son, as our Hearts were agreed, we did not pass these precious Moments in Singing, no, we made a better Use of the old Womans Sleep, and by the strictest Calculation I am able to make, you owe your Birth to that Lesson of Musick.

EVEN-



## LXVIII. EVENING.

*The HISTORY of GOUL-SABA:*

WHEN we perceive the old Woman began to awake, we set down in great Order to our Musick and Singing, so that she did not suspect us in the least. We proposed to ourselves much Pleasure, by often using the same Operation, but were disappointed; for the *Jew* gave me Notice that I must pass in Review before the *Sultan*; I was Thunder-struck at this News, but as I durst not resist his Will, was forced to follow him to the *Serail*. I was unhappily one of the Twelve Slaves which that Monarch chose; and I felt an extream Joy, to find that none of the young Princes had desired to honour me with Regard, it was but a short Continuance, because the *Sultan* bought us all, and the same Day he gave me to understand by his *Vizier*, that he had destined me to the Honour of his own Bed; this News threw me almost into Despair, and I was twenty Times ready to acquaint the *Sultan* with my Passion for *Casour*; but fearing his Fury, and the ill Treatment I should meet with from the *Jew*, if I was sent back to him, I desisted.

I thought

I thought it more adviseable to declare, that I would never consent to his Desires, but in the Quality of his Wife. I persuaded myself that this would be an invincible Obstacle to his Love, but he surmounted that Difficulty upon the Spot, for the *Iman* dreading his Anger, if he decided not in Favour of his Inclination, betray'd his Religion, by declaring that notwithstanding the four *Sultanas* whom he had espoused, I might yet become his lawful Wife, and accordingly he married us immediately. Judge, my dear Son, what an Embarrassment I found myself in, when I considered the Condition in which the last Lesson of *Casour* had put me. The last Recourse I now had was to Artifice, that I might appear in his Eyes what in Reality I was not. For more than eight Days I irritated his Passion by a Coyness of Behaviour, which he attributed to extream Modesty and Wisdom; in short, I play'd my Part so well, that the *Sultan* became my Dupe, and believed himself the happiest Man in the World.

I lay-in of you at the End of nine Months, counting from the very Day, in which *Casour* gave the old Governess the sleeping Potion. The good Monarch who was accounted your Father, had all the Faith imaginable, and indulged you to the Day of his Death with the utmost Tenderness. It is therefore upon the Whole, no great Wonder, my dear *Bathal*, that I springing from a Dancer, such as my Mother, and you from such a Musician as *Casour*, should both have Inclinations suitable to our Birth. That is to say, that I love *Mosfund*, and you admire *Ildiz*; so that if you are resolved to renounce your Fortune, I cannot absolutely disapprove your Passion, and you may be sure I will authorize and assist you in it to the utmost of my Power.



IF *Bathal* was astonish'd to find that he was not the Son of *Oguz*, that Monarch, who from the Hollow-Gallery which ran all the Length of the *Sultanas* Apartments, had heard all the Conversation *Goul-Saba* had with her Son, and was so much surprized at the Contents of it, that he had like to have died with Grief and Rage; but happily for him, *Cotbrob*, who fore-knew that the Discovery would be made, was standing by the Side of the *Sultan*, and gently drew him from the Gallery, into his own Chamber, where he thought it proper to let him vent the first Force of his Resentments without Interruption.

'What! (cry'd *Oguz*) is it possible that I have been to such a Degree, the Dupe of this ignominious Creature? No, I could never have believ'd it true, if I had not heard it with my own Ears. Ah! perfidious *Goul-Saba* (continued he) you shall not long have Reason to boast of these Insults, I will quickly revenge my injur'd Honour in so terrible a Manner, that you shall serve for an Example to Posterity.'

'Sir (reply'd *Cotbrob*) the Prophet will not permit you to punish the *Sultana* with Death; for after all she is not so very guilty as your Passion represents her: Was it in her Power to recall what was past? She was ignorant of the Honour to which she was destin'd, and having been weak enough to yield to the Pursuits of *Casfur*, could she have concealed the Accident which had happened to her with more Address. She was then under an absolute Necessity of deceiving you; and by this you may see, my Lord, that the Happiness of Mortals consists only in Opinion: You have been for more than fifteen Years happy with *Goul-Saba*, because you believ'd her; but when once you began to doubt whether her Careless were sincere, you grew very desirous of being fully convinced. The Prophet has suffered you

to

' to be so, more for the Justification of the other *Sultanas*, and that you might see the Sincerity of their Hearts, than for your own Satisfaction, for it would have been much more for your Repose to have remained always in Ignorance, but as it is already done, you ought to take your Affliction patiently, as you at first promised you would do, and regard the Conduct of that wanton *Sultana*, with the Indifference and Scorn she deserves."

' You are in the right my dear Friend, (said the Sultan) but as it is late, and I have need of Repose to recover my Spirits, which are exhausted by the Conversation I come from hearing, I will retire to Bed; for though all the Steps of *Goul-Saba*, since I have been shut up in this Apartment, and her Indifference for my Death, had sufficiently prepared me for all Events; yet I could never have born the Discovery she made relating to the Birth of *Bathal*, if it had not been for your wise Council, which enables me to keep my first Resolution; I hope I shall soon recover the Use of my Reason, and behave in this Affair, as a Man absolutely disinterested.' The *Iman* having left the Monarch of *Guzarat* in these good Sentiments, he passed the Night in great Tranquility. And the *Sultanas* the next Day being seated in the Hall, they sent Word to *Mouaid*, that they waited to hear the rest of the Adventures of *Abderiam*, which he continued to relate in these Terms.





## . LXIX. EVENING.

*The History of ABDERAIM, recited  
by MOUJAD.*

LEFT off, if I remember right, at the Moment that my Father, and his Companions arrived at a little Town, which was allotted to put up the Pillage into, and there entering a small Ale-house. The three Soldiers, who were more eager than *Abderaim*, opened their Sacks, where in each of them found a young Girl of extraordinary Beauty. *Abderaim*, who expected to have the same Success, soon untied his, but the Minute it was opened, the rest were ready to burst with Laughter, at seeing an old Woman, of more than an hundred Years of Age, and who looked like a Dæmon, rather than a Woman. Never was a Surprise equal to that which my Father was in, he was ready to die with Rage, and the too coarse Raillery of his Comrades, who pretended to go away, telling him they would not disturb him when alone, with so fine a Person, put him into such a Fury, that clapping his Hands to his Sabre, he drew it out, and was just a going to cut the old Woman in an hundred Pieces; but recollecting himself, he put up his Sabre into the Scabard.

"It is not thy Fault (said he to her) that I had not a better Lot. I pardon thee, excuse the first Motions of my Passion, and rejoice in the Liberty which I offer you. I am not to be happy". "You are more so than you imagine (replied the old Woman) and to convince you, give me your Hand, and I will soon give you manifest Proofs of my Power".

My Father presented his Hand to her, and no sooner did that Woman stamp on the Ground with her Foot, than it instantly opened, and they entered with extream Rapidity, but they soon found themselves in a stately Palace, the Apartments of which were magnificent beyond Description, the Gardens struck the Sight with infinite Pleasure, and instead of an old Woman, he saw a young Lady perfectly beautiful, with so Majestic an Air, that it struck him with awful Wonder.

Thou art surprized, said she, at what thou beholdest here, but thou wilt cease to be afraid when thou knowest that I am the famous *Margoon Bano*, so much mentioned in your Romances, for being of that excellent Species of *Genij*, whose only Pleasure consists in doing good to Mankind. As I had taken under my Protection three noble Persons, who lived in the City which your Army pillaged, and was resolved to save them from the Insolence of the Soldiers, I transported my self into their House, and after I had put them into Security, I had a Mind to divert my self, and to that End I suffered myself to be taken and shut up in a Sack, under the Form of an old Woman, to see if the Person to whose Lot I should fall, had any Humanity.

EVEN.



## LXX. EVENING.

*The History of ABDERAIM, recounted  
by MOUIAD.*



YOU were happy enough to have the Sentiments of an honest Man, for which I shall not fail to recompence you; but in the first Place, I intend to show you all the Beauties in this Palace, which formerly belonged to *Rosail Ben-Adam*. That great Man was possess'd of the most exalted Sciences, and was endowed with so lively and penetrating a Spirit, that he seem'd to be rather an Angel than a Man.

*SURKHAGE*, who was likewise a puissant Genil, at that Time command'd absolutely in all the Region of *Mount-Caf*, and as the Fame of *Rosail Ben-Adam* had spread all over the Earth, he sent to intreat this Sage to come and assist him in governing his Estates, having a great Ocaſion for ſuch a powerful Man as he to keep his Subjects in Awe. This illuſtrious Philoſopher hearkened to the Prayers of *Sarkhage*, and came at his Requeſt, continuing with him for many Ages.

BUT at length, whether by divine Relation, or the Knowledge of that Science which he was poſſeſſed, I know not, he foreſaw that the Time of

his Death drew nigh, and told *Shurkbag*, that as he was upon the Point of passing into another Life, he would leave him some extraordinary Monument, by which his Memory might be preserved, and which might last to Posterity : In order to this, he caused this Palace to be built of so superb a Structure, that nothing in the Universe comes near it, and he contrived it with so much Art, that one may see a great Number of Statues of different Forms made by the *Talismanic* Art, which by secret Springs, perform every Thing which living Men can do for the Service of others. You can only distinguish (said the *Fairy*) by their Eyes, which are all fixed and immoveable, that they are not alive.

Soon after *Rocail Ben Adam* died, and *Shurkbag* conceived so violent a Grief, that he resolved to quit his Estates, to which End, he called a general Assembly of the *Peris*, and put them all under my Power, and for more than a thousand Years, I have governed them peaceably, by exactly following the Council of that great Man, which I keep in my Closet, written in Letters of Gold, as my most precious Treasure.

THEN *Margeon Bancu* having conducted me into a very fine Hall, I was surprized to find the three beautiful Persons, whom I had so lately seen in my Comrades Sacks, and to understand that the Moment they were going to be carried into Slavery, the *Fairy* had substituted in their Places three Apes ; who were playing upon the Trees near that Place, which put the Soldiers into so great a Surprise, that they have not yet recovered.

THIS (continued the *Fairy*) was the Recompense I made, for the Service which those three beautiful Girls had formerly done me, according to the Custom  
of

of the *Faires* : I am obliged one Day in every Week to take the Form of some Animal, and during that Time only, we are subject to all the Infirmities of Humanity, nay, even to Death. I was about three Months ago transformed into a Frog, a Clown having found me by the Side of a very rapid River, the Violence of whose Waves, has forced me on Shore, was just going to kill me, as these three Sisters came by, who being touched with Compassion, begg'd him to do me no hurt; but to obtain that Favour, he insisted that each of them should give him a Kiss, and a Piece of Silver. Whatever Repugnance they had at being approached by such a Rustic, yet they hesitated not, but agreed to his Demands, and saved my Life, so taking me out of his Hands, they threw me into the River. Ever since that Time, I have made it my Business to do them Good, and I design to establish each of them in a Manner which shall make them be envied by all the Beauties of the East.



H 3

EVEN-



## LXXI. EVENING.

*The History of ABDERAIM, recounted  
by MOUIAD.*



Y Father after having been conducted by *Margeon Banou*, throughout all the Palace, and admired the various Rareties, returned into the Hall. She entertained him with a delicate Repast, at which, all the animated Statues performed their Services with so great Order, that the most exact Domestick in the World, could not have acquitted themselves better. He passed the Night in a delicious Appartment, and the next Day the *Fairy* came to visit him. *Abderaim* (said she to him) to recompence you for the kind Manner in which you treated me, I am going to bestow on you a Gift, but you can enjoy it but for the Space of one Year, to commence from this Day; it is the Power of taking whenever you please, the Figure of the three first Animals that you shall meet, when you go out of this Palace, and under their Forms, as well as your own, you shall be invulnerable; during all this Time you shall want for nothing, and by pronouncing my Name, you will find me always ready to serve you, in every Thing that is reasonable. There is in the Universe only one evil Spirit, against whom my Power is weak, and that is *Sobettian-Cauli*; this *Geni's* whole Business is to do Hurt; and as soon



## MOGUL TALES. 151

as she knows that I protect you, she will watch all Occasions to injure you for a Year, provided that every Morning when you awake you say these holy Words, *There is only one God, and Mahomet is the Prophet.* Which will drive back the Demons to the very Briak of Hell.

I have nothing more to add, but to ask whether either of these three charming Ladies whom you saw yesterday in this Palace, had the Power to inspire you with Love. My Father found himself much embarrassed at this Question, till the *Fairy* desired him to explain himself freely. Puissant *Margeen Banou* (said he) we cannot dispose of our Hearts, as we would, those lovely Persons are every Way perfect; but as you have ordered me to explain to you my natural Sentiments, I must confess that neither of those Ladies have made any Impression on me. I am sorry for it (replied the *Fairy*) because if you had chosen any of them, you would have been much happier, but I will not pretend to persuade you; say to what Part of the World you desire to be transported.

ILLUSTRIOUS *Margeen Banou* (replied my Father) since I am ~~amplified~~ with your Protection, and the Gift which you have bestowed upon me, there is scarce any Fortune to which I may not aspire, be pleased then to order that I may be conducted into the Dominions of the Sultan of *Carizme*. I find (said the *Fairy*) you have heard of the Princess *Zarat-Aldidab* his Daughter, is a Miracle of Beauty; well, I will myself conduct you, but take great Care to observe, what three Animals you first meet with, and make good Use of the Year, which you have before you, for after that, I have no Power to protect you, nor must you hope from me any farther

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Succours, this is the Decree of the Destinies. After saying this, the *Fairy* embraced my Father, and in an Instant they traversed through a great Space of Earth, with extream Swiftnels, and after having brought him out to a Wood, within three Leagues of the City of *Carizme*, she vanished.

THE Place where the Earth had opened to let them out, was just by a Den of a terrible Lion. Surprized at the Noise which the Beast made, he stood like a Statue, but the Lion who had been more terrified at the opening of the Earth, fled swiftly. 'Tis well (cried my Father) I may take this Shape, when ever I please.

COMING out of the Wood, and continuing his Way to the City of *Carizme*, he perceived a great *Rat* come out of a Hole, and in a few Minutes after, a little spangled Fly came, which pirked itself upon his Hand. These are, said he, without doubt the two other Animals, which *Margeon Banou* spoke of to me.

HOWEVER, in order to try the Experiment, he transformed himself successively into a *Lion*, a *Rat*, and a *Fly*; after so doing, he resumed his own Shape, and travelled on towards *Carizme*, but was quite surprized to find it blocked up on all Sides, by an Army of forty Thousand Men, commanded by the Sultan of the *Noguals Tartars*, and being informed by the Soldiers of the Cause of this Enmity between the two Sultans, he found that *Hebat Alladb*, Monarch of *Carizme*, had refused his Daughter to the King of *Tartars*, because for the ferocity of his Temper, he had been Sur-named *Nemer*, i. e. *Tiger*, by his own Subjects; he was sixty-five Years old, and besides that, so monstrously deformed, and ugly, that  
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it was impossible to look at him without being frightened.

THEY add, that *Nemer* upon this Refusal, fell into so violent a Rage, that he swore, he would destroy the Kingdom, and make Slaves of all the Subjects, both Men and Women; as for the Sultan of *Carizme*, and the Princess his Daughter, he would with his own Hand cut off both their Heads.



H 5

EVEN-



## LXXII. E V E N I N G.

*The History of ABDERAIM, recounted  
by MOUIAD.*



*ABDERAIM* being thoroughly informed of the unjust Proceeding of the *Tartar*, was sensibly touch'd at the unhappy Fate of *Zarat Abriadb*, of whose extraordinary Beauty he had had a very advantageous Account; he therefore took up a Resolution to succour her on this pressing Occasion; but in the first Place he was willing to judge of the Merit of that Princess.

To effect which, he took the Figure of a *Fly*, and passing without Difficulty through the Enemies Camp, he went directly to the Palace of the Sultan, in the Midst of which, without being introduced, he entered the Chamber, in which *Zarat Abriadb* lay asleep.

By the Account my Father gave, there was never any Thing in Nature so perfectly Beautiful as that Princess; it was near Morning when he entered, which gave him the greater Opportunity to admire the numberless Graces of that charming Creature; and as all the Palace were at their Repose, *Abderaim* thought he should run no Hazard if he appeared in  
his

## MOGUL TALES. 155

his own Form ; and calling upon *Margeon Bano*, he only beg'd, that he might be cloathed in a proper Manner, and in an Instant found himself dressed in a most magnificent Habit. Then falling upon his Knees, by the Princess's Bed-side, and having taken her Hand, which lay out of the Bed, he kissed it with such violent Transports, that she awaked.

ONE may judge of the Fright *Zarat Abriadi* was in, when she found herself in the Arms of a Man, and especially, a Man whom she had never before seen. My Father would fain have explained to her the Reason of this Visit ; but she cried out so violently, that her Women and her Eunuchs instantly ran in to her Relief ; so that he thought it high Time to take again the Form of a *Phy*, and place himself behind the Head of the Princess's Bed.





## LXXIII. EVENING.

*The History of ABDERAIM, recounted  
by MOUIAD.*



*AT* *Abriadb* was well assured, that she had seen a Man in her Chamber, but her Attendants were far from believing any such Thing, and regarded all she said, as only the Effects of a Dream; the Sultan her Father coming to see her, told her plainly, if she had no more Prudence than to assert positively such Things as were morally impossible, and if she continued to talk in such a Manner, every Body would believe she was bereaved of her Senſes.

THE Princess was not to be persuaded out of what she had seen, yet she felt great Disquiet to think that no Body gave any Faith to her Discourse; she could not help thinking of an Adventure so Singular, and continued all the Morning in a violent Agitation, and being extremely Melancholly, she shut herself up alone in her Cloſet, and buſting into a Flood of Tears. How unhappy am I (cried she) is not my Sorrow great enough for the deplorable State to which we are reduced, but I muſt alſo be looked upon as a Dreamer: Ah! whoever thou art that I ſaw in the Morning, *Man or Genii*, I forgive the Boldneſs

## MOGUL TALES. 157

Boldness of thy entering my Chamber, provided that in this Moment thou wilt appear before my Eyes, in the same Form, I will look upon thee without Fear. And I swear to thee, by the Head of my Father, that I will inviolably keep it Secret, if thou wilt confide in me.

No sooner had *Zarat Abriadb* pronounced these last Words, but *Abderaim* appeared before her, exactly in the same Manner he had done in the Morning, and perceiving that she was a little surprized: Recover yourself Madam (said he) I am too sensible of the Respect I owe you, ever to abuse my Power; but being informed of the abominable Proceedings of the Sultan *Nemer*, against you, I flew to your Assistance, and I flatter my self, shall be able to frustrate all his Projects; if my lovely Princess designs to approve of mine, which are favoured by the most puissant of the *Perizes*, named *Margen Banou*, I dare lift my Eyes even to the Princess of *Carizme*; if she will permit me to hope, I shall at last meet with a favourable Regard from the most beautiful Person in the Universe.

THE Princess, during the whole Time of this Discourse, view'd *Abderaim* with great Attention: He was young, handsome, and well made, and endowed with a very extraordinary Power; in making the Comparison between him, and the old Sultan of *Tartary*, who, as she had been informed, was ugly enough to frighten every Body that looked on him; she soon gave Preference to the former, and addressing herself to him with some Timidity. Whoever you are, said she, I approve every Thing you will be pleased to do for our Deliverance from the Oppression of *Nemar*, and shall think myself under the greatest Obligation to you. In short, I intreat you to tell me, what you desire in return, for so essential

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tial a Service. The Liberty, Madam, replied *Abderaim*, at all Times to tell you, that I adore you, and leave to hope, that I may one Day touch your Heart.

My Lord (said *Zarat Alriakh*, to him, with much Modesty) Love, and Hope ; but you are not ignorant that I depend entirely on *Hebat-Alladb*, obtain me from him, and be assured, if he commands me to receive your Vows, you will not find me in the least displeased at such a Union. My Father threw himself at the Princess's Feet, which he embraced with great Ardour, expressing the most lively Acknowledgments for so vast a Favour ; but hearing a Noise in the next Chamber, he judged it proper to disappear that Moment, and by that Time he had re-assumed the Form of a *Fly*, the Sultan of *Carixme*, having caused the Closet Door to be opened, entered, bearing in his Face the Tokens of violent Melancholly.

Au ! my Child (cried he) I am come just now from being informed, that the *Tartar* has Spies in *Carixme*, and I tremble with Concern while I tell you, that both you and I would have been this very Night delivered into his Hands, if I had not happily discovered the Enterprize ; the Traitors are already Executed with the most exquisite Tortures ; I have caused the Guards to be doubled, and consigned all the Ports of this City to the Care of such Persons, as are of assured Fidelity ; but the greatest Trouble I now have, is, that *Nemar* has sent me a Defiance. He has an Elephant of so prodigious a Size, that the like of him was never seen for Force and Courage ; he made so great a Ravage in the last Battle, that all our People are sensible how much he is to be feared.



THE *Tartar* proposes to me to make a Combat, between this Monster, and a Man, or any Beast of Strength I shall please to choose, on Condition, that if he is vanquished, the Sultan will immediately depart with all his Troops: But if the Elephant is Conqueror, you and I shall be delivered up to his Mercy. I have assembled all my Council on this Occasion, but I perceived nothing but Fear in all their Faces: I caused the Defiance of *Nemar* to be published throughout *Carisme*; but none of our Subjects have been daring enough to present themselves; in short, *Nemar* has sent me Word, that if I do not give him an Answer this Night, he will To-morrow make a general Assault, and put all to the Sword.

THE Princess was extremely alarmed at this News, but recollecting herself and confiding in the Promises which *Abderaim* had made her. My Lord (said she, to *Hebat Allah*) we must hope, that our Prophet will regard us with an Eye of Pity, and to implore his Assistance, I would advise you to have the Prayers redoubled in all the Mosques, perhaps, in our last Extremity, he will vouchsafe to send us a Deliverer, who will overcome our Enemy.

THE Sultan approved very well of his Daughter's Counsel, and retired instantly to put it in Execution. Soon as the Door was shut, my Father appeared again before *Zarat Alriadh*. I heard your Conversation with the Sultan (said he to her) and I can assure you, lovely Princess, by the Head of our Prophet, that I shall To-morrow vanquish *Nemar's* mighty Elephant.

AFTER I have conferred a little with *Margeon Banou*, I will present myself before *Hebat Allah*, and from him I shall demand your Hand, as the Reward  
of

of the Victory, if you will condescend to grant me Permission. I gave it you before (answered she) but remember, my Lord, that I am interested in your Safety, and take Care to preserve a Life that is dear to me.

ABDERAIM kissed the Hand of *Zarat Abriadb* a hundred Times, and after having implored the Assistance of the *Fairy*, his Protectress, he, by her Advice, presented himself before the Sultan of *Carizme*.

"My Lord (said he) having heard of the Troubles which embarrass you, I come to offer you my Service; I will promise you the Death of the Elephant, of which the Prince of *Tartary* boasts so much: and will do more, because I know the Perfidy of that Sultan, and am very sensible, that he has no Mind to keep his Word with you, which he has passed in Case that Animal be vanquished; I will To-morrow lay his Head at your Feet, and make all his Troops pass under the Sabres of your Soldiers. But permit me to set a Price on such a Victory, and promise that the lovely Princess your Daughter, shall be my Reward, and animated by that hope, there is nothing, my Lord, that I am not able to execute".

BRAVE unknown (replied the Sultan) whoever you are, you could not have come about an Affair so difficult, without the Aid of some supernatural Power; if you believe me, I swear to you, by all that is most Sacred in our Religion, that I will give you the Princess to Wife, provided she will Consent. I ask no more, my Lord (replied *Abderaim*.) Be pleased to let the Sultan of *Tartary* know, that he may send his Elephant To-morrow to the Place, which he appointed you for the Combat, and I will send a Lion to oppose him, who will not be afraid of his mighty

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mighty Size, and after he has gained the Victory over this monstrous Animal, you shall see me at the Head of your Soldiers, treading under our Feet the *Tartars*, 'till you shall have no longer Reason to fear their Numbers. I have a secret Art, which will render their Arrows of no use; in short, your Soldiers shall destroy them so totally, that scarce a Man of them shall remain alive, to carry the dreadful News into his own Country.



## LXXIV. EVENING.

### *The History of ABDERAIM, re- counted by MOVIAD.*



HE Promises of *Abderaim*, had so great an Appearance of Truth, and the sincere Manner in which he made them, had so powerful an Effect on the Sultan of *Carizme*, that he re-assumed his former Serenity of Mind, and sent Word to *Nemar*, that he accepted his Conditions, and at the Head of Ten Thousand Men, the next Morning would conduct a *Lion* out of the City, to the Plain, which faced the principal Gate, in order to enter the Combat with this famous *Elephant*. If this answer astonished the Sultan of *Tartari*, it caused a universal Joy throughout all *Carizme*, every one waited for the Day with extream Impatience.

DURING

DURING this Time, *Hebat Alladh*, to encourage my Father, thought it proper to introduce him to the beautiful Princess, and presenting him to her. Said, my dear Daughter, this young Warrior is the Person in whom I place all my Hopes. Notwithstanding, the many and extream Difficulties which he has to encounter, I have an entire Confidence in every Thing he says, and make not the least doubt, but that he will totally destroy our Enemy; on which Condition, I flatter myself, that you will receive him as your Spouse without Reluctance.

*ZARAT ALRIADAH* feigned to be extreamly surprized at the Sight of *Abderaim*: My Lord (said she to the Sultan) I receive your Orders with that Submission, which I so justly owe to my Father, and my King, and have a perfect Faith in the Promises of him whom you present me; because he is the same Person I saw this Morning in my Chamber, whose Presence put me in so great a Fright, that I scarce at that Time knew, whether it was a Reality or a Dream; he certainly is indowed with a supernatural Power, and able to execute Things, which to common Understanding may seem impossible.

THE Sultan could not forbear Laughing at the whimsical Notion of his Daughter. Ah! my Child (said he) forget your nightly Vision, and recommend your future Spouse, to the Care and Favour of our Great Prophet. My Lord, replied *Abderaim*, the Princess is not mistaken, I dare assure you, that what she has told you on that Subject is not an Illusion. I do not comprehend you (cried the Sultan, smiling) who believed that my Father had only a Mind to flatter the fair Lady's Imagination. Let us at present think of nothing but over coming an Enemy, from whom I have suffered too many Outrages.

THAT

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THAT (said *Abderiam*) is my Business, and I once more assure you, that by this Time To-morrow, you will find a great Change in your Affairs. May the Prophet second your Endeavours (said the *Sultan*) but it is now Time to retire, and leave the Princess at Liberty; after the usual Compliment, he conducted my Father to a magnificent Collation, and when Supper was over, to an Apartment in the Palace, prepared for his Repose.

THE next Morning, by break of Day, *Hebat Allah* went out to *Carissime*, at the Head of Ten Thousand Men, and found the *Elephant* on the Plain, whom the *Tartars* irritated to the Combat, 'till that Animal began to be impatient at not seeing his Enemy. But in a small Time they perceived coming out of the City, a monstrous *Lion*, who by the beating his Flanks with his Tail, and his terrible Roar, gave the *Tartars* to understand the Indignation he was in, at being obliged to fight with an Animal, so much unworthy of his Courage.

BEFORE I proceed to the Recital of the Combat. *Illustrious Pericles* (continued *Monsieur*) it is fit that I should remind you (though without doubt you know it much better than I) that all Animals of the same Specie have among themselves a Signal, or Articulation of Voice, by which they understand one another. My Father having been informed of this by *Margeen-Bansu*; soon as he was left alone in his Apartment, the Evening before the Combat, he opened the Window of his Chamber, and taking the Form of a *Fly*, flew out, and descended in the midst of the City, and took the Form of a *Rat*, where by setting up a Cry, by which these little Animals is understood as a Call, he assembled in less than half an Hour, all the *Rats* in the City to him; and having

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in their Language explained to them the whole Affair, he put himself at their Head, and led them out at the Port, to the Number of Eight Thousand; and on their first Entrance into the Camp of *Tartars*, he distributed his Troops into several Quarters of the Army, each of which punctually observing the Orders of their Chief, ranged themselves in the Cordage of the *Tartars* Bows, who were at that Time in a sound Sleep, and executed their Commission so exactly, that all the Cords were knawed in such a Manner, that the hung but by a single Thread.

THIS Operation was performed with great Silence, and after my Father had conducted the *Rats* again into the City, he re-took his own Form, and reposed himself some Hours. On the great expected Morning, he was found in the chief Place of the City of *Carrizma*, in the Form of a *Lion*, attended with two black Slaves, that were sent to him by *Margeon Banou*, and by whom he was conducted to the appointed Stage.

THE *Elephant*, and the *Lion*, after having for some Time viewed each other, with Eyes sparkling with Rage and Fury, began so terrible a Combat, that the like had never been seen; if the *Elephant* had prodigious Strength, the *Lion* was invulnerable, and endowed with extream Agility, he attacked the *Elephant* with so much Violence and Cunning, that it was with the greatest Difficulty in the World that Animal descended himself from his Teeth and Claws; in vain did he employ his Trunk against the *Lion*, though he struck him with all his Force, in vain did he endeavour to gripe him with his Teeth, the *Lion* still baffled all the Attacks of his Enemy; at last, after an Hours Combat, the *Lion* seized hold of his Trunk, and cut it with his Teeth, at the same Moment with his Talents, claw'd out both his Eyes.

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The *Elephant*, thus blinded and overcome, his Adversary seized hold of his Throat, and strangled him on the Spot, with as much Ease, as if he had been only a simple Deer.

THE Citizens of *Carizme*, who from the Walls were Spectators of the Victory, set up a loud Cry of Joy, and the Ten Thousand Men, who were headed by *Hebat Alladh*, having answered their Shout; the *Tartars* were extremely enraged, and by the Order of *Nemar*, advanced a great Pace to chastise their Insolence; but *Abderiam*, who had by this Time reassumed his own Shape, and joined the *Sultan* of *Carizme*, bid the *Tartars* Desiance, who upon endeavouring to make use of their Bows, were struck with the greatest Surprise, when they found they were rendered intirely useless. Frightened at an Adventure so extraordinary, and pierced in every Part by the Darts of the *Carizmians*, who soon casting away their other Arms, assaulted them Sabre in Hand, they lost all their Courage, and in less than four Hours, there was not a single *Tartar* left alive.

MY Father who with great Eagerness searched for the cruel *Nemar*, with much Pains found him, and after an obstinate Combat, having vanquished him, he cut off his Head, and according to his Promise threw it at the Feet of the *Sultan* of *Carizme*. At the Sight of which, and after so compleat a Victory, the Glory of which belonged intirely to *Abderiam*, it is easy to judge of the Joy of *Hebat Alladh*, and the Princess, who justly regarded him as the Sovereign Deliverer of themselves and the whole Kingdom.

THAT Monarch, in order to perform punctually the Promise he had made my Father, caused the Marriage betwixt him and the Princess *Zarat Alriadh*.



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to be celebrated with great Magnificence the same Day.

It is impossible to express the extream Satisfaction my Father and his Spouse enjoy'd during three Months, in which there was nothing but continual Feasts, and Rejoicings; but soon after the *Sultan*, having a Mind to have *Abderiam* declared his Successor, resolv'd to make a Progress through all the Cities in his Dominions, and to oblige them to take the Oath of Fidelity to his favourite Son-in-Law.

He accordingly put this Design in Execution, and being arrived at a City (the Name of which I have forgot) but it was situate near the Sea; the Governor, after having entertained his Royal Guests, with great Magnificence, for several Days, invited them to go and see the Beds of Pearl, which were formed but three Leagues from thence, and propos'd to give them a superb Entertainment on that Occasion, they accepted his Offer.

The *Sultan*, *Abderiam*, and the Princess his Spouse (for she would accompany him in his Voyage) entered aboard a very fine Ship, they set sail in order to see the Pearls, attended by two other Ships; this pleasant Voyage lasted three Days; on the first and second the Repasts were served with much Delicacy, and the Night before the third Day, were, by Order of the Governor, illuminated all they three Vessels after an extraordinary Manner.

The Feast continu'd 'till very late in the Night, and *Abderiam* having drank a little more than usual of the excellent Wine of *Schiraz*, slept the next Morning later than ordinary, insomuch, that the Company waited for him, to begin the Fishing, and to bring to his Feet the Pearls, as they lay in the Shells. Awaking

in a Surprise, and ashamed of having been so indolent, he dressed himself immediately, and descended from the Vessel into the Barque, without remembering to repeat as he had hitherto done, the Act of Faith, contained in the Words which *Margeon-Banou*, had commanded him never to omit? soon after a Fisher, having presented him with a Shell, which contained a Pearl of vast Size, as my Father reached out his Hand to receive it, he was seized by a Woman, of a horrible Countenance, who in an Instant dived down with him into the Sea.



## LXXV. EVENING.

*The History of ABDERIAM recounted  
by MOVIAD.*



NEVER was Surprise and Grief equal to that, which *Zarat Alriadb*, and the *Sukan* her Father felt on this Occasion: They ordered the Fishers to dive instantly down, and try if it was not possible to recover *Abderiam* out of the Hands of that Monster; but all their Pains proving ineffectual, *Zarat Alriadb*, and *Hebat Alladb*, gave themselves up to the most Despair, and were obliged to return to the City from whence they set out but three Days before, without the least hope of evermore seeing the unfortunate *Abderiam*.

THE Princess of *Carizme*, to indulge her Sorrow, retired to a Chamber that looked over the Sea, where she shed abundance of Tears for the Loss of her Spouse, whom she tenderly loved; and in this Room, by chance she perceived, through a Pannel of the Wainscoat that opened, a Closet full of Pictures, which represented all the History of *Abderiam*, to the very Moment of the Pearl Fishing, in which he was carried away by *Schetan Couli*; for it was that evil *Genii*, who had conveyed him to her dark and dismal Dwelling.

SHE was extremely astonished on examining the Pictures; but casting her Eyes on a Book, which she found on the Table, she read these Words.

PRINCESS,

IF thou wilt recover thy Spouse, swallow three Drops of the Liquor which stands on the Table, and you shall instantly take the Form of an Eagle, under which Figure you shall be Transported into Egypt to Gabel Teir, or the Mountain of Birds. Within eight Days all Sorts of Birds assemble at that Place, by the Means of a Talisman, which is hid there; and having rested themselves 'till Night, they all fly away without Exception, only one, which remains with his Beak fastened in a Rock 'till that Day twelve Months, at which Time it falls, and another takes it's Place. Make yourself Mistress of the Rock, that is to say, take Place of the Bird that is fastened by the Beak, and when all the rest are departed, pronounce instantly those Mystic Words. *En la illalla Mohamed il resoul alla*. That is, There is but one God, and Mahomed is the Prophet; which unluckily your Husband forgot to repeat the Day he was lost. If you perform these Instructions punctually you will be instructed in the Methods you must pursue, in order to take *Abderiam* out of the Power of the evil *Genii*.

ZARAT

ZARAT ALRIADH, after having read these long Instructions several Times over, and repeated the Words therein commanded, hesitated not a Moment, but drank the Water which stood in a Bottle on the Table, by the Side of the Book; and instantly found herself covered with Feathers, and advancing in the Air, she took her Flight towards *Egypt*. In seven Days she arrived at the Mountain, extremely fatigued; however, all the Birds being assembled, she approached to that Bird which was fastened by the Beak to the Rock, and with great Courage and Spirit combated all those who pretended to dispute the Place with her, 'till at last she made herself Mistress of it.

NIGHT being come, and all the Birds having quitted the Mountain, she found herself fastened by the Beak, and repeating the Mysterious Words she had read in the Book, the Rock opened, and she reassumed her natural Form; and descending by a Ladder, all shining with Rubies and Carbuncles, she came into a most magnificent Hall, wherein there was no Light, besides one Gold Lamp fix'd on the Ground, at the Foot of a Tomb, made of a Rock of Chrystal, just by it was a little Tree, on which hung three golden Cherries.

BUT how great was her Affliction, when she perceived through the Chrystal, her dear *Abderaim* naked from the Middle upwards, and all his Body mark'd and torn with the Lashes of a Whip; she thought a thousand Times she should have expired at so moving a Sight, and attempted to break the Tomb in Pieces, but my Father let her understand by a feeble Voice, that all her Efforts would be ineffectual, and that was not the Way by which she must deliver him out of his Misery.

"DEAR Light of my Life, said he to her, seize you on the three golden Cherries which you see hanging on that Tree, put them in your Mouth, and remount the Ladder instantly, take your Form of a Bird, and return to the Closet, wherein you were first Metamorphos'd; turn the Leaves of the Book you have read, and perform whatever *Margon Banou* has written therein for my Deliverance, I attend that Moment with all the Resignation which is due to the Will of our Holy Prophet".

THE Princess, taking a sorrowful Leave of her Spouse, forgot not to take the three golden Cherries, which she put in her Mouth, and remounting the Ladder without Loss of Time, assumed again the Form of an Eagle, and returned quickly to the Closet from whence she came; where she no sooner arrived (though exceeding fatigued for seventeen Days before) than she took her own Form, and laying the three golden Cherries on the Table, turn'd the Leaves of the Book, where she read the following Words.

**T**HOU can'st not obtain the Deliverance of thy Spouse, until this Day nine Months, during that Space remain in this Castle, where thou shalt be deliver'd of a Son, which thou must Name Moud, and when the Time here-mention'd is come, cause thyself and thy Son to be conducted in a Barque to the very Place where you lost Abderaim: There the Prophet will inspire you with what you are to perform for the Deliverance of your Husband; but forget not above all, to take the three golden Cherries with you.

CONFORMABLE to the Command she had received from the Book, *Zarat Ahriado* preserved the Golden

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den Cherries with the utmost Care, and passing thro' the Chamber she went down to the Sultan's Apartment, who, from the most sensible Grief imaginable, felt on a sudden excessive Joy, at the Sight of the Princess, whom he before imagined had thrown herself into the Sea.

SHE recounted to him all that had befall her, and shewed him the three golden Cherries; she surpriz'd him so much at the Recital, that it was with the greatest Difficulty in the World that he could give any Credit to what she said; he ran however directly to his Daughter's Chamber, and searched every Corner of the Wainscot, but neither he, nor the Princess, could at that Time find the Closet Door; yet being thoroughly perswaded that she did not deceive him, he took a Resolution to leave her in the Castle; and in a few Days after, to return to *Carrizme*, for fear that the *Tartars* should again renew their Insults.

THUS the unhappy *Zarat Abriadh* remained in the Castle, continually thinking of her dear *Abderaim*, and daily expecting to be delivered of the Burden she carried. At length when the Time of her Lying-in drew nigh, she again perceived the Door of the Mysterious Closet to open, and entering with great Joy, she found the Book open, and read these Words.

THOU shalt To-morrow be brought to Bed of a Son; but observe, that the Duration of his Life, depends entirely upon you; if you wish that he may live, you must take Care to renounce all the Grandeur to which he is born; this is the Decree of Fate, and you must once more be separated from your Spouse, for a more considerable Term of Years, than your present parting.

IT is impossible to imagine, what a dreadful Consternation the Princess was in at reading this Lecture; she passed the rest of the Day, and all the Night, in great Pain, and the next brought me into the World, for whom she had most tender Compassion, and pressing me in her Arms, said, "My dear *Mouiad*, I will sacrifice, without Regret, all the Dignities, to which by Right I might aspire; thy Life is to me more precious than all the vain Titles in the World, I will quit them for thee without the least Hesitation: Heaven grant thee Happiness, and that our Prophet may regard thee with a favourable Eye."

I was thus permitted to live by the Abdication of my Mother, and when the Day came, which she waited for with great Impatience, in which my Father was to be delivered, she took me in her Arms, and carried me into the Bark, and taking with her the Golden Cherries, caused it to sail to the same Place, where she had lost her dear *Abderaim*.



EVEN-



## LXXVI. EVENING:

*The HISTORY of ABDERAIM, recited  
by MOUIAD.*



O sooner were we arrived at the appointed Place, but I fell into a most violent Fit of crying, which astonished my Mother, who, 'till that Moment had never seen me shed a Tear; but how great was her Fear, when she beheld the horrible *Genij*, who had carried away my Father, lift her Head above the Water. For what does that Child cry at such a Rate (said she) in a terrible Voice. 'Tis he, replied the Princess, who demands of thee his Father. Well, answered *Scheitan Couli*, What wilt thou give me, and I will let you see him, just to the Shoulders? I will present thee (said my Mother) with this golden Cherry, which having thrown to her, the *Genij*, according to agreement, caused my Father to appear above the Water: My Mother was so transported with Joy, that she offered the wicked *Fury* another Cherry to see him just to the Knees. I will do more, said she, you shall see him entirely out of the Water, if thou wilt throw me the Third Cherry. I swear to thee, by the Throne of our *Prophet* (reply'd my Mother) I will do it: Then *Scheitan Couli* having lifted up my Father above the Waves of the Sea, he no sooner pronounced the Mystick Words, and



wished to become a Fly, but he was changed in an Instant, and took his Flight to our Bark, which, as soon as he enter'd he was restor'd to his own Form, and tenderly embraced my Mother and me ; it was remarkable, that I ceas'd Crying from the Moment I saw his Face.

THE wicked *Fairy* who diligently watched, believing the Metamorphose of my Father would soon be ended, was extreemly surprized, when as soon as she received the third Cherry, she perceived that *Abderaim* was no longer in her Power ; the Violence of her Rage is not to be imagined, and in order to be revenged on us, she rais'd so furious a Tempest, that our Barque was in one Moment toss'd up to the Clouds, and the next precipitated almost to the Bottom of the Deep.

WHILE this terrible Hurricane lasted, my Father held my Mother in his Arms, vainly imploring the Assistance of *Margeon Banou*. Alas ! the Year was expired, and the *Fairy* deaf to all his Prayers ; at length, after we had been all that Day the Sport of the Waves, we were thrown upon a Rock, where our Barque struck ; by good Fortune it was well stor'd with Provisions, of which my Father and Mother had great need, for my Part I was almost dying, having never taken the Breast during all the Tempest.

THE next Day the Weather being more serene, *Abderaim* judg'd it proper to put to Sea again, and after our Scamen had worked hard and got clear of the Rock, *Zarat Abriadb* recounted to her Spouse all that had happened to her in his Absence, and the Manner in which she had sav'd my Life, as likewise what had been related to her concerning their future Parting ; my Father was extreemly touch'd at the Recital, and at the deplorable State we were in ;  
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they were forced to manage with great Oeconomy to make the Victuals hold out, the Barque sailed on, before the Wind for nine Days together, and then a violent Storm rising, it carried us we knew not where, nor was there the least Hope left that we should escape the Fury of the Waves.

THREE Days we continued in this Condition, without any Sustainance, till Nature grew so weak, that our Sailors were constrained to abandon the Care of the Barque, and fell down in fainting Fits, which nearly resembled Death. We knew not where we were, nor what Sea we traversed, but after eight Days our Barque happily rested at a Port, where the Inhabitants received us with great Compassion. The State we were in excited their Pity, they took a tender Care of us, and having carried us to different Houses, they spared no Cost to restore us to Health, after the dreadful Fatigue we had undergone.

THE Town where we were, was situated in a little Island of the *Tartarian Sea*, near the Kingdom of *Anian*, and as it afforded but little Merchandize, scarce any Vessels came thither, it was two Years and a half before we saw one, and then by Accident, there arrived a Ship in the Port, after the Captain had sold his Cargo, he designed to sail for the City of *Bargu*, which is situated on the Northern Sea, over-against the Place where the *Tartarian River* discharges itself into the Sea; as we could not hope to get from where we then were by Land, to the Kingdom of *Carixma*, *Abderaim* waited on the Captain of the Vessel, and presented him with a Diamond of Value, out of many which my Mother had brought with her; that Gentleman joyfully ingaged to receive us on Board.

THIS Captain was in all Appearance a very fine Gentleman, but extremely violent in his Passions, during

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during the Course of our Voyage, he shewed some Signs, by which it was easy to guess he was fallen in Love with my Mother; but he rightly judged that the Union between her and her Spouse would never be broken while they remained together, the Presence of my Father was an invincible Obstacle to his Desires, therefore he resolved to get rid of him, and it was not long before he executed his wicked Intention.

We were obliged to stop at a little Isle, to take in some Provisions, there he found a Vessel which was ready to sail, and visiting the Captain, he proposed to sell him one of his Slaves, and a little Child, they agreed for forty Pieces of Gold, on Condition that he waited till the Moment of the Vessel's Departure, and then we should be delivered to him; this was executed with great Ease; for as my Father was walking on the Deck with me in his Arms, we were instantly hurried into a Boat, which waited for that Purpose, just as the Vessel was going to set Sail, we were got a great Way from the Port, before any Body could know that we were gone. *Abderaim* signified the great Surprize he was in to the Captain, but that Man, without giving him an Answer, walked from him, and gave the necessary Orders for working the Ship.

You may easily judge that my Father was in extream Grief, he remembered in that unhappy Moment, all his Load of Sorrow. Separated from a Princess whom he passionately Loved, and suspecting with Justice, the Perfidy of that Captain; he gave himself over to Despair, and the only Thing, as he often told me afterwards, that made him endure Life, after the Loss of his Liberty, was the innocent Endearments with which I carressed him.

He resolved at last for my Sake to bear all the severe Strokes of Fortune; and next Day, seeing the Captain of the Vessel aboard which we were: I plainly perceive (said he) that I am your Slave, and that the Villain that put me into your Hands, by a most abominable Theft, has taken sufficient Care that I should not regain my Liberty; yet I hope, and believe, that you are too honest a Man, to have any Share in the infamous Designs of that Traitor, who without Doubt put me into your Hands with no other Design but to ruin my Wife, with whom he fell in Love; but the Justice of Heaven will I doubt not, disappoint his Projects, and I know her Virtue is so strong, that she will sooner submit to Death, than endure the least Action that is offensive to Modesty.





## LXXVII. EVENING.

*The History of ABDERAIM recounted.  
by MOVIAD.*



THE Captain was surprized at this Discourse of my Father's. " It is  
" true, replied he, that you and that  
" Infant are my slaves ; but I am  
" intirely innocent of any Know-  
" ledge of the Villain's Design, who  
" made you lose your Liberty ; and  
" to deal plainly with you, I paid but forty Pieces of  
" Gold for both of you, which Sum if you can re-  
" pay, I swear to you, that I will set you on Shore,  
" at any Port we touch at, that you shall chuse, and  
" that you shall be both Free."

NOTWITHSTANDING the Affliction my Father was in, he felt some gleam of Comfort at this generous Proceeding, and taking a Diamond out of his Pocket worth more than an hundred Pieces of Gold, he presented it to the Captain, and pray'd him to accept it for our Liberty. The Man was so charmed with my Father's Liberality, that he instantly declared before all his People, that we were no longer Slaves, and the very next Day coming into a Port, the Name of which I cannot now remember, he set us on Shoar according to my Father's Desire.

As we had, had a very favourable Wind, we had run near two hundred Leagues in four or five Days that we were at Sea, by which we found that we were a great Distance from the Place where we had left *Zarat Abriadb*, and consequently that she was carried away from thence. My Father could think of no better Way to retrieve her out of the Hands of the perfidious Captain, than to cruize round the Seas, for which Purpose, with some of his Diamonds, he purchased a Vessel that was an excellent Sailor, and made Choice of a brave and experienced Captain to command her. We touched at all the Ports in the Northern Ocean, without hearing the least News of her.

TILL at last *Abderaim* losing all Hopes of ever recovering his dear Spouse, and recollecting that she had told him, that they must once more be separated for a longer Time, resolved to conform himself to the Will of Heaven with a perfect Resignation, to that Effect, judging it not proper to return to *Carrisme*, and present himself before the Sultan his Father-in-Law, without the Princess *Zarat Abriadb*, and apprehending that the Accidents which had befallen him, would be looked on as Fables, he took a Resolution to return into his own Country.

AFTER having passed the Streights of *Anian* in the Oriental Sea, and run through the Sea of *China*, we came to the *Indian Ocean*, and traversing the Streights of *Sandis*, and *Arabian Sea*, we arrived after two Years in the Port of *Sorat*, whence by Land we returned to *Candabar*.

I gave you the Story directly as *Abderaim* recited it to me, for you will easily judge that I can have but  
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a very small Idea of those Affairs which I have hitherto related, any further than by his often repeating them to me, I remember most of the Particulars. But to proceed, *Abderaim* on his Return to *Candabar*, bought a little Estate, and made it all his Care to give me a good Education.

My Father, notwithstanding the present Situation of his Affairs, did not intirely lose his Hopes, he took great Pleasure in talking of the happy Time in which he had been possess'd of so shining a Fortune; he had some Neighbours whom he used to entertain with an Account of his Adventures, and notwithstanding he always related them in the same manner without the least Contradiction, they thought them so incredible, that they gave him by way of Jest, as I have before told you, the Nick-name of *Kedbab*, that is, the Liar; yet *Abderaim* was not in the least offended at it, knowing himself that if another Person had related the same Things, he should have been much inclined to doubt the Truth of their Assertions.

I remained at *Candabar* (continued *Mouiad*) 'till I was fourteen years old, and pursued my Studies with great Affiduity, till some who were kept short as well as I, put it in my Head to leave my Father's House, and go with them to *Persia*; we had all three been instructed in Musick, and depended upon that Talent to fill our Pockets with Money, not apprehending it possible for us ever to be reduced to any Necessity. With these flattering Ideas we set out for *Hispahan*, where we arrived without any Obstacle to our great Joy, and as that City offered all sorts of Pleasures and Diversions, we quickly found Ways to spend all the Money we had brought out with us, which soon made us begin to reflect.

We knew not where to put our Heads, and were reduced to the Want of every thing; this made us resolve to try what we could gain by our Skill in Musick, and Singing, to this End, we joined ourselves to a Company of Dancers; this way of Life had the Charm of Novelty, which hindered us from thinking of a Return to *Candabar*; I conformed in every thing to the Sentiments of my Comrades, and for some Time was mightily delighted in my Profession.

At length I began to grow very uneasy, at the Thoughts of having left my Father in such a manner, the extream Sorrow I was sensible he suffered for my Loss, gave me a most sensible Disquiet, I had often repented my having entered into such Company: If it be really true (said I to my self) that I am the Grandson of the *Sultan of Caricme*, what a Shame it is for me to lead such a vile abandoned Life.

DURING the Time that I was reasoning thus with myself, there arrived at *Hispaban*, another Troop of Dancers, who after having stay'd there a few Days, intended to go to *Mogglistan*, by the Way of *Cardabar*. Continually agitated with the Remorse I felt, for having quitted the House of *Abderaim* with so little Reason, I abandoned my Comrades, who would not follow me, and put myself into this new Troop, who were much superior to those whom I quitted.

We set out together for that City, and after having passed through all the Places we met with in our Rout, in which we got a great deal of Money: We arrived at last within five Miles of *Candabar*, from whence