

whence I had been absent almost two Years; here I took my Leave of my Directress, promising to rejoin them in a little Time, tho' I had in Reality no Intention to do it. I entered into that City alone, and went directly to the House of *Adrian*: But was informed by some of his Neighbours, who did not know me, that he had been gone from thence more than eighteen Months in search of an only Son, whom he had lost.



EVEN



## LXVIII. EVENING.

*The History of ABDERIAM recounted  
by MOUIAD.*



WAS seized with extream Grief at the hearing that my Father was not at *Candabar*; I made a hundred Reflections, every one more melancholly than another, on the Miseries he might suffer in his Travels. But knowing it was impossible for me to find any Remedy, I resolved to return to our Directress, hoping that in the Course of our Journies I might meet with *Abderiam*: But before I departed from *Candabar*, I went to a back Door that belonged to our House, which opened in a secret manner, known to no Body but my Father and myself, by which means I entered, and saw all the Furniture and Moveables, in the same order they were when I went away. I found upon the Table in my Father's Chamber, a Paper in which he had written, *Ingrateful Mouiad is the Cause of my Death.*

I could not read these Words without shedding many Tears, and after leaving a Letter upon the same Table, in which I begged Pardon of *Abderiam* for my Absence in the most submissive Terms; I remarked to him, that my Necessities obliged me to Travel through *Tartary*, *Turquistan*, and the *Indies*, and that I hoped that Heaven would grant me the Happiness to meet with him

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in some of these Places. I shut the Door again, and went to the *Karavanserial*, where our Troop lodged, and was by them joyfully received; after having gain'd in that City more Money than in any other through which we had pass'd, we went onwards with our Journey, I enquired diligently all the Way after *Abderaim*, but to no Purpose; at last we arriv'd at *Cambaye*, where we were received into the *Karavanserial*, with great Kindness by the Governor; he appointed us Chambers, and as I was much fatigued both in Mind and Body, I laid down to rest myself, and fell into a profound Sleep, in which all the History of my Father's Life was represented to me. I saw him in a Dream, holding by the Hand, a beautiful Lady, without a Veil, I ran to him, and with Tears threw myself at his Feet, he took me up, and after having embraced me, presented me to the Lady: *Zarrah-Alriadh*, (said he) lift up your Eyes there is our Son, for whom I have been so long seeking; I went to throw myself on the Neck of my Mother, with all Transports which Nature inspir'd; but she repulsed me with Indignation: This cannot be *Mouiad*, (said she) the Grandson of the *Sultan* of *Carixme* would have had a greater Soul, than to have been of the Profession which this young Man has embraced, this is none of my Son.

WHATEVER Confusion I suffered at these Reproaches, which were but too just, yet I could not help crying out, Ah! Madam, though I am not worthy to be acknowledged by you, yet I am notwithstanding that *Mouiad*, who was formerly so dear to you, and since *Abderaim* assures me, that I owe my Birth to you, permit me by this Embrace to testify the Joy I feel, at having found you after so long a Separation.

AFTER saying this, I approached again to embrace the Princess, but she gave me so furious a blow that

## MOGUL TALES. 185

that I fell flat on the Ground. I instantly set up such a Cry (continued *Mouïad*) that it awaked *Maffoud*, who lay in the next Chamber; who came to my Bed and asked what ailed me. I was so much amazed that I could not speak, which made me imagine, that I was very sick; he instantly run and lighted our Chamber Lamp, at that which always hung in the Gallery of the *Karavanferial*, and returned to me again; by that Time I was able to tell him my Dream, which set him into a hearty Laugh; but perceiving one Side of my Face violently red and inflamed, he was a little surprized; and after having made some Reflections on this Adventure; it must certainly (said he) happen, that towards the End of your Dream, you struck your Head against the Post of the Bed, and that was the Blow which you imagine you received.

I could do nothing but think on what had passed, but while *Maffoud* and I were reasoning, on so singular adventure, Day-light appeared, and I arose, we went together to take a Walk in the City of *Cambaye*. We caused publick Notice to be given of our Arrival, but no Body had any Curiosity to see us, because they thought our Troop was not so good, as that which had been there some Months before; we were called to no Houses, nor knew we what to do.

We told our Sorrows to the Governor, who told us, we ought not to be uneasy, our Merit was not yet known in *Cambaye*, and that we were welcome to stay where we were, without any Charge, as long as we pleased. In order to put us in good Humour, he made a great Supper for all our Troop that Night, and entertained us in a very polite manner, but since that Time we have never been able to hear any thing of the Governor, and in all Appearance it was in that  
Night

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Night after Supper, we were transported into this enchanted Place.

THE Adventures of your Father are very singular (said *Cothrob*) to the young Man, in Time you will be sensible, whether the Account you have from *Abderiam* be true, and whether the Blow you thought you received in the *Karavanferail*, was real, or only the Effect of a Dream. We are thoroughly persuaded (replied the *Sultanas*) that *Mouiad* speaks the Truth to the best of his Knowledge; but it seems most likely that *Abderiam* imagined all his History only to give himself an Air of Distinction among his Neighbours, at *Candabar*.——You may be mistaken (answered the *Iman*) and for my Part, I believe that all which *Mouiad* has related is in every Particular true.

HOWEVER, it is a very easy Matter to convince you. You need only command your *Genies* who attend, to transport hither *Abderiam* and the Princess of *Carizme*, and they will instantly obey you, Ah! my Lord (said *Mouiad*) throwing himself at *Cothrob's* Feet, engage these illustrious *Perizes* to grant me that Favour, though I am by my past Conduct unworthy to obtain it. I am truly sensible of all my Faults, and sincerely penitent for them.

You speak like an honest Man (replied the *Iman*) and our Prophet who knows the Bottom of your Heart will grant your Request, as well for his own Glory, as for your Satisfaction. He then gave a Signal, and the Gates of the Hall were opened, and *Abderiam* with the Princess *Zarat-Aliadb* conducted in. It is impossible to express the Astonishment all the Spectators were in, and the extream Joy of *Mouiad* at the Sight of his Father.

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My Lord (said he) prostrating himself at his Knees, you see at your Feet a Child, who dares not lift up his Eyes to look either in your Face, or that of the Princess of *Carizme*; his Conduct has indeed rendered him unworthy of your Favour, but if the extream Regret he feels for having offended you, may merit your Pardon, he begs it with all the Submission of a Son, who must this Moment die with Grief, if you retain any longer the Movements of your just Anger against him. *Abderaim* and *Zarat-Abiedb*, were so much surprized at finding themselves in a Place which was quite unknown to them, and see there their Son in so humble a Posture, that till the Astonishment was a little over, they could not utter a Word, but after shedding many Tears, they both tenderly embraced *Mouiad*.

By what supernatural Power, said they, do we find ourselves in this enchanted Place, how was it possible for us to be conducted hither? And to whom do we owe this Obligation? 'Tis to our great Prophet you must make your Acknowledgments (said *Cothrob*) and *Abderaim*, who had made much longer Journeys in less Time, ought not to be surprized as having been transported in a few Moments, from the *Serail* of the Sultan of *Tangut*, to this Palace.

It is true, my Lord (replied *Abderaim*) that after the marvellous Adventures I have passed through, I ought to be surprized at nothing; nevertheless, I cannot help being extreamly sensible of this last, because it has restored to me a Son, for whom the Princess and I have ceaseless weeping, till the Instant we found him here.

My Lord (said *Gebernax*) this Son, who is so dear to you, has just given us your History, quite down to the  
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the Time, that by the Solicitations of two young Men, he left your House; and since his Recital has given us a great deal of Pleasure, I am persuaded the Adventures which has happened to you, equally merits our Curiosity. I dare not ask you to favour us with them immediately, that would be depriving the Princess and you, of the Satisfaction you will enjoy in the Company of *Mouiad*, we will leave you at Liberty; there is a Person appointed to conduct you to an Appartment, where you will find every Thing provided that you can want or desire, and we flatter ourselves, that To-Morrow about this Time, you will not refuse to give us a Recital of your marvellous Adventures.

*ABDERAIM* having assured the *Sultanas* that he should be ready to give them the utmost Marks of his Respect and Submission, and that he would not fail the next Day being ready to recount his History, took his Leave, and passed on with his Spouse and Son to the Appartment destin'd for them.

IT was there *Mouiad*, after having obtained his Pardon, receiv'd an hundred tender Embraces from the Princess of *Carizme*, and that she inform'd him that *Abderaim* had been in the *Ginnistan*; this was much easier to conceive, than their unaccountable Transportation to this Palace.

THEIR several Adventures had render'd them very credulous in Things of the like Nature, insomuch that they were all thoroughly persuaded, that they were in the Palace of the *Perizes*, and what had happened to them, was done by their Means.

THEY no sooner appeared before them the next Day, but they prostrated themselves at their Feet, and

## MOGUL TALES. ( 189

and returned them all imaginable Thanks for the many Obligations they had received ; and *Abderaim* believing that he perceived, they waited with some Impatience, the Account of his Adventures began in the following Terms.



EVEN.



## LXXIX. EVENING.

*The HISTORY of ABDERAIM, re-  
counted by himself.*

THE Absence of *Mouiad*, gave me so sensible a Displeasure, that I thought an Hundred Times I should have died of Grief. I waited Three Months to see if he would return, and that Time being expired without receiving any News, I resolved to go in search of him. I shut up my House, leaving upon my Chamber Table a Paper, where in few Words I expressed the cruel Situation his Flight had put me in (in Case he should return to the House while I was absent.) I then set out on my Journey to seek him; I rambled first through *Turquesian*, *Mogolistan*, and the *Indies*; but to no Purpose, for as he inform'd me Yesterday, he had turned aside and gone to *Persia*.

AFTER more than a Year's Fatigue, I arrived one Day pretty late, at a great Borough pretty near *Agra*, the Night surprized me, just by an *Indian Pagod* or Temple, which was finely built; I was very much embarrassed what to do with myself, I resolved at last to lye down on the Steps of the Temple; as I was going to do so, I was surprized at finding the Gate open; I entered however, without Hesitation, and

## MOGUL TALES. ( 191

after having examined by the Light of three Lamps, which were burning before the Statue of the *Ram*, (for whom those Idolaters have the greatest Veneration) I thought I should scarce find a more agreeable Place to repose in, for by this Time I was extremely tired, and sleepy, so shutting the Gate which I had found open, I laid myself down behind this Gigantick Statue of their false God, but was quickly awaked by a Noise, which seemed to be very near me.

As I was listening with great Attention, I saw the Carpet which lay at the Feet of the Statue, lift up, and from under it came two *Bramins*, or *Priests*, and one of them addressed himself to the other, in these Words. ' Brother, I attend here this Night for a fine ' Morfel, I mean a Girl of about Fourteen, but the ' most beautiful Creature that ever Nature produc'd ; ' her Name is *Aster*, she owes her Being to a great ' Merchant of this Borough, I fell so violently in Love ' with her, that I could no longer support Life, without satisfying my Passion.

' The only Hope I had to do so, was by acquainting her Father, that she had the good Fortune to please our mighty *Ram*, who desired that she might this Night be conducted to the Temple to become his Wife, and that he was so much in Love with her, that he would have her brought to him for Eight Days together. The good Man her Father, whose Name is *Nabon*, thought himself highly honoured by the *Ram*, and I expect that in half an Hour, he will bring hither himself the *Chambré* ; 'tis for this Reason I am in so much haste to put on the Habit suitable to such an Occasion.

‘ By my Faith (replied the other *Bramin*) you have Reason to say that *Aster* is a perfect Beauty ; I have likewise been a long Time in Love with her, and should have been before Hand with you, if I had not thought her too young : She shall be yours since Fortune will have it so, but afterwards when you care for her no longer, I desire that I may succeed you.’ ‘ With all my Heart (answered the first *Bramin*) when I have had her for eight Days, I will ask her for eight more, and you shall have her, only help to dress me in the Habit of the Deity I am to personate, and be assured I will acquit myself justly to you.’

As soon as this infamous Wretch was dressed in the Habit, and adorn’d with all the Ornaments belonging to the Statue of the *Ram*, he went softly, and open’d the Door of the Pagod, which having left upon the Jar, his Companion and he descended by the same Trap-Door, and attended, as I imagin’d, with much Impatience, the Arrival of that unhappy Victim, who was blinded by Credulity.

At last *Aster* came, conducted by her Father, who, pushing open the Door, entered into the Pagod : My dear Child (says he) be thankful to our Great *Ram*, who has condescended to make Choice of you ; ’tis so great an Honour done to our Family, that we ought if possible to redouble our Respect to him. After this Exhortation, *Nabon* went out of the Temple, and shut the Door after him, leaving his Daughter a Prey to the wicked Priests of a false God.

*ASTER*, full of the Act of Religion she was about to perform, prostrated herself with her Face to the Ground, as she had been instructed, and while this

## MOGUL TALES. 193

this innocent Creature was frequently praying to the *Ram*. Oh! Heaven (said I to myself) how can you suffer these Monsters to abuse a credulous People, and dishonour their Wives and Daughters? Great *Mahomet*, thou that canst not behold such Infamy without extream Horror; why dost thou not send Thunder, and destroy such impious Wretches? Ah! that I could, though at the Hazard of my Life, be any ways instrumental in destroying such an abominable Sect.



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EVEN-



## LXXIX. EVENING.

*The HISTORY of ABDERAIM re-  
counted by himself.*



WHILE I was attending the Time of her Prayer, I found myself suddenly animated with a mighty Transport, and without doubt I was inspired by the Spirit of our Prophet. I waited till the wicked *Bramin* ascended from his Cave, and had lifted the innocent

*After* from the Earth, making known to her his Passion; and 'till that simple Creature deceived by the shining Appearance of the Imposture, was just going in the most submissive Manner to yield herself up to his Will. But then I came from the Place where I had been hid, and taking my Sabre in my Hand, I struck the *Bramin* dead at my Feet.

" *ASTER* was so much astonish'd, that she fell on a little Bed, which was designed for her to have passed the Night in with that Villain; but I taking her by the Hand, desired her not to be afraid. You see (continued I) lovely *After*, a Friend of the Prophet; I am sent by *Mohamed*, who ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> tired with the Abominations of these impious Creatures, is resolved to destroy their Temple, their Idol, and their Religion. I then shewed her the subterraneous Passage, and made her understand the Imposture of those miserable Wretches; that the *Ram*, instead of being a puissant Deity,

## MOGUL TALES. 195

Deity, as they had made her believe, was no more than a vain Idol, made by the Hands of Men, which their Blindness of Heart had made them Worship.

I have saved your Honour, Madam (says I) and am going to conduct you to your Father. Tell him from me, that before this next Day passes, he must assemble all his Sect, and bring them with him to the Temple, that I may shew him the senseless Deity he has worshipped; order him likewise from me, to sacrifice all the infamous Ministers of the *Ram*, without any Pity, and assure him, that if all the Gentiles in this Borough do not the same Day acknowledge one only God, and *Mohamed* for his Prophet, I will cause it to rain Fire from Heaven upon them, and reduce both themselves, and all that they have, to Ashes.

I was in that Moment (continued *Abderaim*) animated with so fierce a Zeal, that I appeared in the Eyes of *After* to be something more than a Mortal; she put into my Hands and Abjuration of her Idolatry, so I went out of the Temple with her, without shutting the Gate, in order to conduct her home. This simple Girl was extremely astonished and frightened at the Menaces I had used, firmly believing that the dreadful Effects would follow, unless my Orders were punctually obey'd; and doubtless it was our Prophet who inspir'd me with what Words I spoke, and assisted me in all Things which might turn to the Honour and Benefit of our Religion.

When we arrived at the Door of *After's* Habitation, I knocked with all my Force, but by good Fortune the House standing at the Corner of the Street, I had an Opportunity to slip from her Side, as soon as I heard the Servants stirring, without her perceiving how I went, and hid myself in the next Street. When the Door was open'd, and this lovely Creature missed me, she apprehended that I had vanished away,

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away, because I knew she was safe, and no longer stood in need of my Assistance.

It was plain, however, that *After* punctually obey'd my Orders in every Particular, and that she found no Difficulty to persuade her Father of the Imposture the *Bramins* had been guilty of; for having at the appointed Hour, assembled all the Gentiles who dwelt in that Borough, they went together to the Temple, and soon convinc'd themselves, that their false God was a senseless Stone, and his Priests vile debauch'd Impostors, who had impos'd upon them a ridiculous Religion, which they immediately renounced with one Consent.

THEY gave Notice instantly to the Cady, or Judge of *Agra*, who liv'd but half a League from them, and desired he would come to their Temple; relating to him all that had happened to *After*. All this was transacted with so much Secrecy, that all the *Bramins* were found found asleep. The Cady and his Archers entered their Cloister by the subterraneous Passage, and made them all Prisoners. They were conducted to *Agra*, loaded with Chains, and the next Day, after having in their Torments confessed their horrid Crimes, they were burnt alive in the most publick Place of that City.

THEIR Temple and their Dwelling were erased to the Ground, their Idol was broke into a Thousand Pieces, and all the Gentiles of that Bourough, as well as those of *Agra*, without Exception, professed openly the Religion of our Prophet, and that Day was regarded as the most venerable and illustrious event ever happened in the World.

I had no Mind (you may believe) to have it known publicly, that I had any Hand in this Adventure,

## MOGUL TALES. 197

it was a sufficient Satisfaction to me that I had been the happy Instrument of doing so much Good in the Propagation of the Religion of our great Prophet. I rejoiced in secret at the Success of my Labour, and after having been three Days in the *Karavanjerail* of *Agra*, the following Evening, while I was in a profound Sleep, I thought in a Dream that I beheld our Prophet.

‘ *ABDERAIM* (said he) I am well pleased with thee, thou hast executed my Will in every Point ; the Temple of the Gentiles is destroy’d, their Religion abolished, the true one exalted, and all this is done by thy Means. I intend to recompence so great an Action ; but as I cannot oppose that which is written in *Hammal Katab*, or the Table of Light ; and as you cannot be restored to your Wife and Son, for a considerable Time, I will in the mean while Charm your Sorrow, and for that Effect, I am myself going to conduct you to a delicious Place, where by Anticipation, you shall see the Pleasures which are reserved for true Believers.’



## LXXX. EVENING.

*The History of ABDERAIM, recounted  
by himself.*

OUR Prophet then lifted me up by the Lock of Hair, which we always keep on our Heads, and transported me instantly before a magnificent Fabrick of white Pearl, the Door was of Emeralds, and the Lock of Gold; this Edifice was of so extraordinary a Bigness, that the Prophet assured me, that when all the Men, and all the Angels were assembled together, at the Top of this Dome, they would appear to our Eyes but like so many little Birds on the Branches of a great Tree: Then having prostrated myself on the Earth, he pronounced with me these mysterious Words, *Bismilla irrahman irrahman*, that is, *In the Name of God, Wise and Merciful*.

• I had no sooner obey'd the Prophet, with the most profound Respect (continued *Abderaim*) than the Door opened, and I entered immediately into a most beautiful Arbour, the extream Brightness of the precious Stones with which it was adorn'd, so dazzl'd my Eyes, that I stood for a considerable Time in a perfect Extasy.

WHEN I recover'd myself a little, I found that the Prophet was gone; but there stood by me an Angel;

## MOGUL TALES. 199

Angel, who spoke to me in these Terms. ' Oh !  
 ' happy Man, thou art esteemed the Friend of the  
 ' Prophet, I have a Charge to show unto thee all  
 ' the Rarities of this Place ; remark thou this rich  
 ' Pavillion, from whence proceed those four Foun-  
 ' tains, the first is always full of fine Water, the se-  
 ' cond of Milk, the third of Wine, and the fourth of  
 ' Honey.

• ' You must know, that whosoever is taught to  
 ' pronounce with a pure Heart, those Words which  
 ' the Prophet made you repeat when the Door open-  
 ' ed unto you of this wonderful Dome : they may  
 ' drink of the sweet and agreeable Liquors of these  
 ' four Fountains, which produces on them such mar-  
 ' vellous and extraordinary Effect, that they would  
 ' seem incredible, to those who do not profess and  
 ' follow the Law of our Prophet ; but as thou hast  
 ' contributed so much to the making it known to  
 ' the Gentiles, whom thou hast converted from their  
 ' Errors, and drawn from the Precipice of utter De-  
 ' struction ; I am going to show thee some Part of  
 ' the Marvels of this Place : Go into that Garden, and  
 ' examine the great Tree which is called *Touba*, its  
 ' Root is of Pearl, its Branches of Emeralds, and its  
 ' Leaves of fine Silk : It contains threescore and ten  
 ' thousand Branches ; there is not a Window in all  
 ' this Dome or Paradise, but receives its Light from  
 ' some Branch of this Tree, and all those who inha-  
 ' bit this magnificent Building, can gather from it  
 ' whatever Fruit they wish for.

• ' **S**EEK thou (continued the Angel) that other  
 ' Tree, at the Extremity of whose Branches hangs  
 ' an infinite Number of Vestments, embroidered  
 ' with Gold, ornaments of Pearls and Rubies of all  
 ' Sizes ; these are also for the Inhabitants of Pa-

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radise. As thou has faithfully executed those essential Points of our Prophet's Religion, and taught it unto the Gentiles: Behold there is two Horses tied to that Tree, who will kneel down at our Feet, we will mount them, and they will carry us with great Swiftneſs through all this happy Place, and give you an Opportunity of ſeeing all the Objects diſtinctly.

It is impoſſible, Illuſtrious *Perizes* (continued *Abderaim*) to give you a Detail of all the Wonders I ſaw in theſe happy Days; but that which ſtruck me very much, was the Sight of one of thoſe Virgins with black Eye-brows, who came out of a Pavillion, juſt as we paſſed by it: She looked upon us very fixedly for ſome Time, and then fell a Laughing, which gave us an Opportunity of ſeeing her Teeth, which ſhone with ſuch a bright Whiteneſs, that they ſurprized us both; at laſt ſhe let us know that ſhe was one of thoſe fine Girls who were decreed to fulfil the Deſires of thoſe, that ſhould have an Inclination to live with her in that Place.

EVEN-



## LXXXI. EVENING.

*The HISTORY of ABDERAIM, recounted  
by Himself.*



THE Angel, my Conductor (continued *Abderaim*) made me view the Two Fountains of Purification, which cleans'd from Jealousy, Hatred, Treason and all other Faults to which Mankind are subject, and of which Waters they must drink before they enter into Paradise: He next conducted me to the Cistern of our Prophet, in which all true Believers being plunged, and washing their Heads, they come out, with Faces more resplendent and bright, than the Moon on her Fourteenth Day. I afterwards examin'd attentively the seven Walls that environ'd this Place, each of which was so brilliant, that their Light extended itself for more than Five Hundred Weeks Journey.

AFTER having view'd all these surprizing Things with infinite Delight, I saw, coming towards me, the happy Inhabitants of this Place, they appeared to me to be in the Bloom of Youth, their Eyes glittered like Stars, and they had fine Moustachus, to distinguish them from the Women: I saw them at Table, eating the most exquisite Ragouts, and other delicious Viands, which never were dressed at a Fire; but what surprized me, was, that when they had al-

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most dined, I saw several Birds descending out of the Air, and others flying over their Heads, saying to them :

**W**E are the Birds, whose Mouths resemble that of a Camel, we have drank of the pure Water of the Fountain of Salesebil, and Kiafour, we eat only of the Odoriferous Herbs, which grow in Paradise.

AFTER this, the happy Company made no Scruple to eat these Birds, which tumbled ready dress'd upon the Table accommodated exactly to the Taste of every Body who eat of them ; and afterwards by the greatest Prodigy, they reviv'd again in a Moment and flew away.

THE Angel seeing me surpriz'd. Be not astonish'd (says he) at what you see, this Bird on which the Happy feed, and whose Flesh never diminishes, is the lively Image of the *Alcoran*, from which all may draw Profit, and may for ever Read, without being tired, and the Force of its Words will always strengthen and delight. We then return'd to the same Dome from whence we departed, and quitting our Horses we return'd them to their Posts ; the Angel then disappear'd, and I again saw the Prophet, at whose Feet I prostrated myself, to thank him for the great Favours he had bestowed on me above other Mortals.

I am going (said he) to transport you into the World again, where you shall find one of my Favourites, who will give you all Things you need : But how long do you believe you have sojourn'd in that delicious Place ? Oh ! great Prophet (answer'd I) I was scarce seven Minutes in that venerable Abode to my Apprehension : Thou has been (says he) more than seven Years ; observe by that how the Hours pass,

pass, in the Eternal Dwellings of those who obey my Commands.

INSTRUCT my faithful Servants, tell them of all the Wonders you have seen, and Woe be unto all those who will not believe all you relate unto them. Then taking me by the Lock of Hair, as before, the Prophet transported me to the Side of a Mosque, where he left me sleeping: I took all that I have been telling you for a Dream, and really thought that I was in a Bed in the *Karawanferail* at *Agra*; but as soon as I was thoroughly awakened from my Sleep, and found myself by the Side of a Mosque, I knew it to be that of *Tangut*, and found that I had been asleep more than seven Years.

MY first Care was to go into the Mosque, and return Thanks to the Prophet, for the extraordinary Favours he had shewn unto me, and after Prayers, having obtained Permission of the *Iman* to speak to the People, I recounted unto them (with an Eloquence, which without Doubt was given me by the Prophet) the Journey I had so lately made through his Paradise; and although I related Things very difficult to be believ'd, yet no Body made the least Doubt of the Truth; on the contrary, the whole Audience regarded me with an extream Veneration, and the *Sultan* of *Tangut* being informed of all that I had declared to the People, sent his *Iman* who had carried me to his own House, Orders to invite me to the Palace.

I found at the Door a fine Horse, whose Saddle was covered with Gold Stuff, and the Bridle embroidered with Pearls and Emeralds; I was mounted upon him, and four *Imans*, of which Number, he who had entertained me, was one attended on me. I was accompany'd by a vast Concourse of People, who

Blessed me all the Way as I went. Being arrived at the Palace, I was received with much Respect by the Officers of the *Sultan*, before whom, when I was introduced, I would have prostrated myself; but he catching me up, embraced me with great Goodness, and let me know, that it would afford him infinite Pleasure, if I would relate to him the History of my Life.

I immediately obey'd; but when I came to recount the Marvels I had seen in the Paradise of our Prophet, he appear'd to me mightily touch'd at every Word I said, and I perceived the Tears ran down his Cheeks in abundance. Oh! Holy Man, thou Friend of the Prophet (said he to me) how happy are you, who have in your Life Time seen such marvellous Things. I am thoroughly convinced of the Truth of all you say, and must beg that you would edify one of my *Sultanas*, by a Repetition of these wonderful Things, who is not as yet thoroughly converted to our Religion. I can without Fear expose to your View a Mortal, who the Beauties of the incomparable *Houris*, i. e. *Virgins of Paradise*.

And my Lord (replied I) that Sight, tho' it was one beyond all Expression, could not make me forget the Princess of *Carizme*; and untill the happy Moment, in which I am to find her, arrives, I shall wait with the utmost Impatience. I run no Risque then (said the *Sultan*) in letting you see the Lady of whom I speak, since a Heart filled with a Passion so violent as yours, can receive no Impression from any other Object, how beautiful soever it be; however give me Leave to assure you, that this fair One is almost to be compared with the beautiful *Houris*, whom you saw in your mysterious Journey.

WELL

WELL then, my Lord (said I) since you desire it I will see this Sultana : but I swear to you, by the White Stone, which *Adam* carried to *Paradise*, and which fell in the Heritage of *Abraham*, *Ishmael*, and their Descendants, that her Beauty, how powerful soever it may be, is not able to alter the violent Love, with which my Heart is filled, for *Zarat Alriadh*. And I, said the *Sultan*, have so perfect a Veneration for such a Man as *Abderaim*, that however dear this Sultana may be to me, if you should find yourself attracted to her Charms, I swear to you by my Head, I will that Moment surrender her to you.

AFTER these Words, the *Sultan*, taking me by the Hand, and having conducted me into an inner Part of the Palace, we entered into a fine Salon, where the first Object that struck my Sight, was the Princess of *Carisme*, from whom I had so long been separated ; I was in that Moment so amazed, at so unexpected a Sight, and so afflicted at the same Time to think that Princess should be espoused to the *Sultan*, that the Extremity of my Grief left me without Sense, and I sunk down on a *Sopha*, that stood near me.





## LXXXII. EVENING.

*The HISTORY of ABDERAIM, re-  
counted by Himself.*



T was more than half an Hour before I came to myself; and to my great Surprize, found I was in the Arms of *Zarat Alriadb*, and as I had my Eyes full of Tears, and my Face appeared covered with a mortal Paleness; the Sultan of *Tangut* who perceived that his Discourse had thrown me into this Agony, said my dear *Abderaim*, the Princess of *Garizme* is not of the Number of my Wives. The Sultana, to whom she owes her Being, was my Sister, and it is not without a Mystery, that she is found this Day in my Serail.

AT this unexpected News, I passed as it were from Death to Life. And the Sultan having left me alone with her, I recounted to her all that had happened to me, from the Moment of our cruel Separation, at which she was greatly Astonished. Then I in my Turn, pray'd her to tell me all that had befallen her, from that melancholly Time, which she did in the following Terms.

HISTORY



## HISTORY

*Of the Princess ZARAT-ALRIADH,*  
*recounted by ABDERAIM.*



YOU may believe, my dear *Abderaim* (said the Princess to me) that I felt the sharpest Pangs of Grief when I found you did not return with *Mouiad* that Night, on which you were, both sold by the perfidious Captain, who pretended to have you searched for with great Care, and hearing no News of you, he told me, that you were certainly devoured by Tygers, as you walked by the Sea-side, those Creatures being very common in those Parts, as this appeared to me but too probable, my Dispair redoubled to such a Degree, that I resolved to Die.

I remained three Days without Eating or Drinking, how many Prayers did that Deceiver make for me, and as he wished nothing more than to get me once more on Board his Vessel, he made use of a Trick which effected it. Madam, (said he to me) neither your Spouse nor Son is dead, I was informed just now by an Inhabitant of this Island, that the last Vessel which departed from the Port carried them away in it.

THE Captain who commands it, is a Man of no Probity, it is common for him to commit such Crimes, but my Vessel being a much better Sailor than his, and as we are ready to depart immediately, I flatter myself that I shall overtake him before they can reach any other Port, and oblige him to set them at Liberty; and you may be assured (continued he) that I will lose the last Drop of Blood I have, rather than he shall affront me in so gross a Manner unpunished.

SEDUCED by this Discourse, which bore so great an Appearance of Truth, and deluded by the pleasing Hope of retrieving you again, I was prevail'd upon to take some Nourishment, and entering the Vessel, we quitted the Port immediately; but as soon as we were got out into the main Sea, the Captain entered the Cabbin he had allotted me.

WHAT I told you (said he) of the Deliverance of your Spouse and Son, was purely Imagination, they have, beyond Dispute, been made the Prey of Tygers; but Madam, the violent Passion I have for you, would not suffer me to abandon you to your Sorrows; I was too sensibly touched with your Beauty, not to pity your Distress. There is now no better Way to repair the Loss you have suffered, than by accepting of me for your Spouse.

I was so much surprized at the Compliments, and Proposition the Captain had made me, that I remained for some Time as immoveable as a Statue; but at last, after reflecting seriously on his past Conduct: Ah! deceitful Wretch (said I) I plainly perceive that you have disposed either of the Lives or Liberties of my Husband and Son; you looked upon them as invincible Obstacles to your infamous Desires, but

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but hope not, nor believe that you shall ever gain any Advantage over me; and know, that I prefer Death, nay, even the most Cruel that can be invented, to the Horror of being forced to submit to your Desires.

THE Captain, who was a Man of a violent Temper, could not bear this Manner of Treatment, without falling into a great Rage. I will give you (said he) an Hour to reflect on the advantageous Offer I have made you, with Eyes, which sparkled with Indignation; when the Time is passed, if you return not my Love, as you ought, I will give you Cause to fear the Effects of my just Rage and Resentment, my Passion will be converted to Hatred, and I shall punish you without any farther Consideration.

HAVING said this, he quitted the Room, and left me in the most dreadful Situation that ever Mortal was in. I employed most of the Time, that inhuman Monster had allotted me, in Tears; and when the Moment drew near, in which I expected his Return, I was ready to expire; but after I had invoked our *Prophet* in a most solemn Manner, I found myself all on a sudden fortified, against all Attempts the Captain could make.

MY Courage augmented every Minute, and looking in a Trunk which he had left open, to see if I could get any Weapon to defend myself, I found a Sabre, on which I seized, and waited the coming of that miserable Wretch, with full Resolution to take away his Life, for which Purpose I seated myself behind the Door, which he had strongly fastened on the Out side.

He was as good as his Word, and the Moment the Hour he had given me was expired, he entered the Room, and I, before he had Time to turn towards me, cut off his Head at one Blow with the Sabre; then taking it up by the Lock of Hair, I went with it instantly upon Deck; and addressing myself to the under Officers: There (said I) is the Head of your infamous Captain, who not satisfied with having sold my Husband and Son into Slavery, durst also make an Attempt on the Honour of the Princess of *Carizme*.



EVEN-



## LXXXIII. EVENING.

*The History of ZARAT-ALRIADH, re-  
counted by ABDERAIM.*



AS the Captain was never much beloved by any of his People, I easily perceived, that no Body resented the Revenge, I had taken; on the contrary, the Gentleman, whose Place it was to succeed him, addressed himself to me in the following Terms. "Madam (says he) I dare assure you, that there is not one Person on Board, but will be ready to shew you the highest Marks of Respect, which are due to your Sex and Rank; had we known the wicked Intention of our Captain, you may be certain, notwithstanding the Authority he bore in his Vessel, as the greatest Part of the Cargo appertained to him, yet he should never have been the Master of your Destiny; and to make you truly sensible, Madam, of the just Guard we have for you, we will receive no Orders, but from your Mouth."

BEFORE I had Time to answer so polite a Compliment as I ought, the whole Ship's Crew gave a Shout of Joy, in Token of their approving what their Officer had said, and immediately came to pay me their Homage. I found it impossible to refuse the Honour they did me; you may judge, my dear *Abderaim*

*deriam* (continued the Princess) of the Joy I felt for my Deliverance, and the Sorrow I endured for your Loss.

I assembled a Council immediately, and prayed them to choose a proper Person to govern the Vessel, and was much pleased when I heard that they had elected the Gentleman who first spoke to me, as the most capable to discharge that Office.

THE new Captain was no sooner vested with this Dignity, than he ordered the Carcase of this wicked Predecessor to be cut in four Quarters, and thrown into the Sea; and afterwards having asked to what Place I would have them direct their Course, I let him understand that the nearest Port to *Carixene* would be agreeable to me. Upon this they prepared with all possible speed to execute my Will; we sailed for more than two Months, during which Time we had very favourable Weather; but at length we were obliged to put into a Port, well known to our Sailors, to take in some Provisions, where there happened a very extraordinary Scene.

THE Captain of our Vessel, being resolved to purchase some Slaves, which was the way of Commerce in this Place; two of the Inhabitants, the one named *Okilan*, and the other *Idirim*, both very wickedly inclined, had conceived a mortal Hatred against each other; nay, they carried their spite so far, that they resolved to steal each other's Wives, and sell them to the Commander of our Vessel; this was executed, almost at the same Time, *Okilan*, having in the Night forced the House of *Idirim*, and carried off his Wife, whom he brought on Board, and sold to our Captain for an Hundred Pieces of Gold; but seemed to think the Price too small, the Captain told *Okilan* that it was rather too much, for he had just before bought a  
Woman

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Woman, who was both younger and handsomer, yet she did not cost him above half the Money.

THAT is impossible (replied the Villain) our People know the Value of fine Women better than to sell you such a Bargain, as you tell me of; and if you can convince me of the Truth, I will let you have this at the same Price. It is an easy matter to convince you (said the Captain) since it is not half an Hour ago that I bought her; he then ordered the Slave in Question to be brought in, but the violent Surprize and Fury of *Okilan* is not to be described, when he saw that it was his Wife, thus sold to Slavery, and apprehended that it was *Idirim* who had sold her: He thought of nothing but how to deliver her out of the Captain's Hands, and pressed him to take the Wife of his Enemy at what Price he pleased; that since both these Women had been at the Discretion of the Captain, it was not fit that he should suffer the other Woman to be released, lest she should make his Wife the Subject of Shame and Raillery.

WHILE this singular Scene was passing on board our Vessel, *Idirim* was fill'd with Joy, at having taken so terrible and mortifying a Revenge of his Enemy; but no sooner did he arrive at his own House, than to his inexpressible Grief, he was informed, that during his Absence, *Okilan* had caused the House to be broke open, and his Wife carried away; this News made him run directly to his Chalop, and he arrived on Board our Vessel, at the instant that *Okilan* was bargaining for the Release of his Wife.

THESE two Men at the Sight of one another, were seized with so furious a Rage, that thinking on nothing but Revenge, they seized each other round the Body, and in their Struggling fell into the Sea; it seemed in all Appearance that neither would let go their hold, tho'

tho' they were almost stifled with Water, thus they perished in the Waves, notwithstanding all the Endeavours our Sailors used to save them.

BEING informed of this extraordinary Adventure, I caused the two Women to be brought before me, and sent to seek for the Commander of the Port, in order to deliver them to him, rendering our Captain only the Money which he had paid for them; but they appeared so much discontented at what had happened to their Husbands, and in general so much disliked the Inhabitants of that Place, that they intreated me to take them with me.

As they had no Children, and the Commander of the Port did not oppose their Departure, I willingly took them into my Service, and promised to take Care of their Fortune, when we arrived at *Carisme*. We set Sail some Hours after, and having heard one of these Women relate, that upon a Rock by the Sea-side, about twelve Leagues from the Place we came from, there lived a holy *Dervise*, retired from the World, who had great Correspondence with the Heavens, and could discover the most secret Things. I resolved to go and pay him a Visit, in order to hear some News of my dear *Abderaim*. In short (continued the Princess) I went and found him extremely Sick in a Grotto, situated in the Rock, on the Sommet of a Mountain, and as soon as I entered, "Madam (said he to me) before I spoke a Word to him, you must yet wait a long Time before you can possibly be restored to your Husband and Son.

"THAT Time can only be rendered easy and short to you, by the Manner in which you pass it: Return to your Vessel, and make Presents of all the Equipage and Cargo, of which they made you Mistress; distribute also what Diamonds you have among the Officers, and return again to this Place, with only  
"there

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" these two Women, and you shall find all Ease and  
" Comfort for you Sorrows."

THO' I was much astonished (continued *Zarat-Al-riadb*) at the Council this Holy Person gave, yet I hesitated not to obey him. I returned to the Vessel, and executed his Orders exactly. Notwithstanding all the Obstacles that the polite Officers raised against my Design, I continued firm, and would not return to the Grotto of the good *Dervise*, before I saw the Vessel sailed a great way from the Place where we stood.

I then ascended, tho' with much Pain, yet extream Confidence, to the Dwelling of the good old Man; but judge of my Astonishment and Grief, when I found that he was Speechless, and in his Agonies; I got to the Top of the Rock, to see if I could possibly make any Sign to our Vessel; but it was so far advanced to Sea, that I lost all Hopes of ever rejoining it again, which Thought filled me with Dispair.

THE two Women, who had advised me to this Journey, were in a Condition not easy to be described, at length seeing there was no Remedy for our Evils, I exhorted them to take Courage; we returned to the Grotto, and arrived the very Moment the good *Dervise* Expired.

EVEN-



## LXXXIV. EVENING.

*The History of the Princess ZARAT-  
ALRIADH, recounted by ABDE-  
RAIM.*



AS we had armed ourselves with Resolution against this Melancholly Event, which we had too much Reason to expect, we were less affrighted, than we were embarrassed, what we should do with the Body of the *Deraise*, and my two Women and I sat down and consulted what manner we should be able to give Burial, but at last being fatigued beyond our Strength, we all fell into a profound Sleep. I cannot tell how long our Sleep lasted, but the Night seemed to be far advanced, when I heard somebody near me; the Noise made me open my Eyes; and I perceived in a Moment, the Grotto was illuminated with more than an hundred crystal Lamps, which produced so strong a Light that it dazzled my Eyes; I softly awakened my two Women, who were as much surprized as I was at so strange a Sight, but our Astonishment was encreased, when we saw in the Grotto, six young Boys dressed in White, and extremely beautiful, these took the Corps of the Holy old Man to a Fountain, which was at one Door of the Grotto, and after having washed, and wrapped it in Linnen, they laid it again upon the Bed.

"WHY (says one of these lovely Boys) do we not inter in the Earth, the Body of this true Believer?  
 "We must wait, answered the other, the Arrival of  
 "the worthy Nephew of the great *Alroamat*. It is  
 "he who must mark out the Place where we must de-  
 "posit the Corpse of this Holy Man; he will not  
 "stay long, because he has Orders to be here by the  
 "middle of the Night. Therefore while we wait  
 "for him, let us pray the Almighty, that he will  
 "bestow his Mercy on this illustrious *Darwish*".

THEN these young Boys pronounced several Chapters of the *Koran*, with so much Devotion, that we received great Edification thereby. But they had not continued this pious Exercise above half an Hour, before the Sage whom they expected, appeared, and they prostrated themselves with their Faces to the Earth on his Arrival.

THE Nephew of *Alroamat*, whose Visage shone with so amazing a Brightness, that we durst not lift up our Eyes to behold it; after having made a short Elogium on the Virtues of the holy Person deceased, shewed his Attendants, by pointing with his Finger to the Corner where we were, that they would there find a Stone, upon which they would see some Sentences of the *Alcoran* engraved; this Stone he directed them to take up. But as soon as the young Boys approached to obey the Orders of the Sage, they to their great Surprise perceived us lying upon that very Stone.

WHAT, said the Nephew of the great *Alroamat*, does the Sight of the three Women make you afraid? Desire them to range themselves on the other Side, you may be certain, that they came not to this Place

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without a Mystery, which in due Time will be revealed.

Two of those beautiful Boys having taken up the Stone, the other four, who had the Charge of the Corpse, brought it forwards, and were followed by the Sage; they all descended by a Pair of Stairs, which were illuminated in the same Manner as the Grotto. After I had beheld all these Marvels (continued *Zarat-Aliadb*) I took my two Women by the Hands, and following the holy Convoy, I saw the Deceased interr'd in a Tomb of white Marble, which stood in the Middle of a stately Hall; and, as soon as the Ceremony was finished, all the Lights went out in an Instant, and we heard not the least Noise.



**EVEN-**



## LXXXV. EVENING.

*History of ZARAT ALRIADH, re-  
counted by ABDERAIM, concluded.*



HIS Strange Adventure surprized my Women to such a Degree, that I thought they would have died of the Fright, and I protest to you, I was little less frightened than they; but putting my whole Confidence in our great Prophet, I earnestly prayed unto him, not to abandon me in this Distress, and I had no sooner pronounced three Times the Words which were taught me, by the *Fairy Margeon Banou*, but I found myself, and my two Women transported into a delicious Garden, where we perceived a new Meteor, instead of the Sun, which produced a charming Light, it was a perfect oval Form, of a blewish Colour, spangled with Stars, one of which was in the Middle, being much bigger than the rest.

WE were very much surprized again at this new Event, when at last we saw coming out from a Grove of Oranges, a Woman, of a most majestic Presence, who approached with great Affability, and embracing me tenderly. Princess of *Carixme* (said she to me) I am *Margeon Banou*, who protected *Abderaim*; I can but very little interpose myself in the Favour of him.

or of you, against what is destined; it is only permitted me to sweeten your Sorrows; you shall remain in this enchanted Place, untill the Time that you are to be rejoined to your Spouse, the Days will seem so short, that however desirous you may be to see those you so dearly Love, you will feel no Uneasiness while you are here.

THUS (continued *Zarat Alriadb*) I passed more than seven Years in the Palace of the *Fairy*, which seemed to me not seven Weeks; and that illustrious *Perize* was continually varying the Pleasures, her Conversation was so charming and instructive, that it was impossible for me to leave her without Regret. It is but four Days ago that I learnt from her, that the Time of my Separation from you was near expired; I thought I should have expired with Joy at the News.

WHEN embracing me, she said, go and meet a Husband that adores you, I am going this Instant to have you transported to the Serail of the Sultan of *Tangut* your Uncle; the Nephew of the celebrated *Ahramat*, whom you saw in the Grotto of the good *Derwise* in concert with me, instructed him in a Dream of your Arrival, and that of *Abderaim*, who not long after, was conducted to the same Place, in a Manner yet more extraordinary. You will soon find your Son in a Condition, indeed very unworthy of him.

IN short, illustrious *Perizes*, pursued *Abderaim*, every Thing came to pass as the *Fairy* had said to the Princess my Spouse, and it is not more than forty eight Hours since I found my dear *Zarat Alriadb*. As we were walking together in the Gardens of the Sultan of *Tangut*, we were lifted up by the *Genii*, who obeys your Orders, and in less than two Minutes transported to this Superb Palace,  
where

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where to our extream Joy we have at last found *Mouiad*.

My Lord (said *Cothrob* to *Abderaim*) I can assure you the Recital of the Adventures of the Princess your Spouse, and your own, has given us all a great deal of Pleasure; and as I am sensible that you both earnestly desire to see the Sultan of *Carisme*, I shall very soon give the necessary Orders for your being conducted thither; but it is now Time for us to retire, and the Adventures of To-morrow will be full of Events so singular, that I believe it will not be displeasing to you to be Spectators of them; I therefore invite you, and all the Princes and Princesses here present, and desire that none of you will omit coming at the usual Hour; the *Iman* then ordered the Decoction of *Burng* to be put into the Wine, which the Dancers Drank, and an hundred Pieces of Gold to be put into the Pockets of each of them, as well as their Directress. Which being done, they were all carried whilst asleep to the *Karavanserail* of *Cambaye*, except *Ildiz* and *Massoud*, as for *Mouiad*, he had been in the Apartment of *Abderaim*, and the Princess his Mother from the Day they arrived at the Palace.



EVEN-



## LXXXVI. EVENING

*The HISTORY of OGUZ, and the  
five SULTANAS, continued.*



THE next Day, which was the Time prefixed by the Sultan Oguz, for his Will to be opened, being come, *Cothrob* came into the Hall, followed by the Sultanas, *Acksou*, *Schirin*, and *Bathal*; were they found all the Princes and Princesses, *Ildiz* and *Maffoud*. "I must intreat you to hear me with Attention (said he, addressing himself to the noble Company) and that no Body may interrupt me, it is fit that these Illusions should cease; you are not in the *Ginaflav*, as you have hitherto been made to believe; this is the *Serail* of the Sultan of *Cambaye*, who has disappeared from the Eyes of his Sultana, and his Children, since which, to this Day four Months are accomplished, and if in this Place, there has passed many marvelous Adventures, they are done by the Power, which is given me by the Seal of *Solomon*, which you see on my Finger; none of you can be ignorant of the Authority it gives to whoever possesses it, because all the Secrets of Nature lye open to him, he commands the Elements, and all the People who inhabit them, with all the Power which that Sultan possessed, and his Wisdom which was immense. O-

“ *guz*

"*gan* who knew my Capacity, trusted me with the Sovereign Power to this Day, and according to his Intentions, I am going to transmit it into his Hands to whom it lawfully belongs; but before that, it is necessary, that the Sultanas do instantly declare their Sentiments."

THE four Sultanas to whom the Memory of their Spouse was very dear, could not refrain from bursting into a Flood of Tears.

At length *Gebernax* spoke in the following Terms. "Illustrious *Cothrob*, the Memory of our dear Lord and Husband, is so precious to us, that there is not one of us who would not sacrifice our Lives, to recal him to the Light of Day: these are the Thoughts of *Geansuz*, *Neubar*, *Shebgerak*, and myself; and if we do not at all Times appear so much afflicted to outward View, our Grief is not the less, since it proceeds from the Sincerity of our Hearts; judge then, if in this Disposition, we can have any Intentions to pass into the Arms of another Man. No, my Lord, do not injure us so much, as to believe us capable of such a Thing.

"We have done all that we are able, to persuade *Goul-Saba* to think as we do, and to abandon her Passion for a Man, so much unworthy of her; it is also to be wished that the Prince *Batbal* the Son, would quit all Thoughts of the young *Ilidix*; but our Remonstrances were vain, they operated neither on the one nor the other. *Goul-Saba* is only sensible of the Charms of *Majoud*, who finds himself too much honoured by the Choice, not to press that she would perfect his Happiness, by giving him her Hand, and the young Prince authorized by the Example of his Mother, is become so passionately

" in Love with *Ildiz*, that he will no longer harken to Reason, nor consider what is due to his Birth".

" THESE most wise *Iman*, are our sincere Sentiments, and as by all the Wonders we have seen performed by our Means, we are perfectly convinced, that you are the most powerful next to our Prophet, we beg that you would obtain of him the Favour to take us out of the World; that we may go to our dear Spouse, for we have found since his Loss, nothing that can make us wish longer to sojourn here". " I know much better, wise Sultanas (replied *Cothrob*) than to ask him such a Favour; but on the contrary, I shall desire that the Sword of the Angel of Death, may long be kept from you".

" IF the Sultanas are so insensible (said *Goul-Saba*, interrupting the *Iman*) that they would die, because they have lost their Spouse, my Son and I, have, long since been of a contrary Opinion; and notwithstanding all the Pains they have taken to talk to us on this Subject, we are sensible that we can never be happy, unless we unite ourselves with *Ildiz* and *Maffoud*, there is no Felicity for us without it, and therefore nothing is able to make us alter our Resolution".

EVEN-



## LXXXVII. EVENING.

*The History of Oguz, and the five  
SULTANAS continued.*



ELL then (replied *Cothrob* to *Goul-Saba*) since you will not reflect on the Baseness, and ill Consequence which will inevitably attend such Sentiments, and are both resolved to persist in your Blindness. I will open the Testament of the Sultan your late Spouse, and execute his Will exactly, after the Orders we shall find contained therein: This Command he gave me in Secret, before he deposited it in my Hands. I desire the Favour of you (answered *Goul-Saba* briskly) since we have languished with extreme Impatience for four Months past, to delay no longer, since the wish'd for Moment is arriv'd.

I am going to satisfy your Curiosity (said the *Iman*) and after having shown all the Sultanas, that the Signet of the Sultan was intire, he opened the Packet, and read the following Words. *Let the Name of our great Prophet be praised, and may his Religion extend from Caf to Caf, it was he who revealed to me a Part of what has since happened in the Serail, before he separated me from my dear Sultanas. The Sultan of Ormuz, who has a perfect Love for the Princess Ackfou, my Daughter, may be assured that his Passion is approved*

*by our Prophet; let them therefore be immediately united together, and let that Monarch be put in Possession of all that belongs to him as her Husband.*

DRAW near my Lord, said *Cotbrob*, to Prince *Cazan-Can*, and receive from my Hand, the Princess whom *Oguz* has given you to Wife: 'Tho' Modestly would not permit her sooner to discover the tender Sentiments she had, for so great and so lovely a Mother, she may to Day without a Blush, confess, that your Person is extremely dear to her.

*CAZAN-CAN*, as well as the other Princes, was so much astonished at what had just passed, that they thought it rather the Effects of a Dream, than a Reality; but the *Iman* who penetrated the very Depth of their Hearts, soon drew them out of that Error. It is not an Illusion as you imagine it to be my Lords, (said he to them) the King of *Ormuz*, may if he thinks fit, instantly become the Husband of the Princess of *Guzarat*. If I will (cried *Cazan-Can*?) Ah! mighty Sage, you are truly sensible of the Violence of my Love, nor can you be ignorant that I shall die with Grief if the lovely *Ackjou*, expresses the least Repugnance to my Happiness.

VERY far from it, (reply'd she modestly) I dare now assure you, that I could never have known Happiness, if the Orders of the Sultan my Father, had not accorded with the real Sentiments of my Heart. The Sultan of *Ormuz* was transported with Joy, at so kind and natural a Declaration, he made the utmost Acknowledgment for so vast a Favour, and kissed the Princess's Hand with the greatest Respect imaginable, and the *Iman* performed the Ceremony of Marriage upon the Spot, which being done, he informed the Company that he must go on to read the rest of the  
Will

Will of Oguz, to which they attended with profound Silence.

*MY Sultanas (whom I wish may always be favoured by the Prophet) may from this Moment rejoice in the Liberty I have given them, in disposing of themselves; I break all the Bonds that tied them to me; only requiring that they take Care not to dishonour themselves by an unworthy Choice; but if any one of them forget, that she has been Spouse to the Sultan of Guzarat, let the Imam marry them, and let her instantly be turned out of the Serail, that she may not cause the others to blush at the Sight of her.*

UPON this, Goul-Saba went and took Massoud by the Hand. Behold (said she) this is the Successor I give the Sultan; she spoke these Words with so shocking an Assurance, that the four Sultanas were extremely provoked; I shall very little Regard, continued she, the Morals of Oguz, since I am going to quit this dismal Place; nor am I afraid to say, that it was always hateful to me; and if the Authority of the Sultan had not detained me, I had never staid for his Death, and much less since.

THE Sultanas were going to reproach Goul-Saba in the strongest Terms, for her abominable Behaviour, but Cothrob prevented them. Let her alone (said he) and be contented, it is a sufficient Punishment that she is thus permitted to dishonour herself, having said this, he married her to Massoud; and then went on to read the rest of the Will.

SEHIRIN shall reign after me; ——— As for Balthal, you must understand, that he is not my Son, but the Off-spring of a vile Musician, I have no Interest in him.

At the reading of this Article, the Sultanas were so much surprized, that they could not forbear expressing their Astonishment. *Batbal*, is he not the Son of *Oguz*, cry'd they. No, he is not, answered *Goul-Saba*, without the least Sign of Shame or Modesty, and what then, I had a Lover before I entered this Serail, and was with Child, when I was very much against my Inclination, presented to the Sultan; and as it plainly appears, that I am the sole Disposer of my Son, and that I give my Consent to his Marriage with *Ilidix*, I intreat the *Iman* to join them upon the Spot.




EVEN-





## LXXXVIII. EVENING.

*The History of OGUZ, and the five  
SULTANAS continued.*

 OTHROB having executed without any Dispute, the Desire of *Goul Saba*, as we are at present (cry'd she) all well contented, I suppose that my Son and I, with both our Spouses, may be permitted to go out of this honourable Prison? Nothing hinders you, (answered the *Iman*) if the Sultan of *Gazarat* gives you Permission. I suppose, replied the Spouse of *Massoud*, *Schirin* is too just, and too good natured to oppose it: We are not certain what his Intentions may be, said *Cothrob*, and as we are drawing near to a new Part of this odd Story, you will soon see the Person on whom your Fate depends. He had no sooner spoke these Words, than the Door opened, which led from the Mosque to the Hall, and *Oguz* came into the midst of the Assembly.

It is impossible to represent perfectly, the different Emotions the Sultanas felt. If the four eldest were touched with Raptures of Joy, at the Sight of what they only took for the Phantasm of that dear Husband, whom they so long, and so sincerely mourned; *Goul-Saba* was so amazed and terrified, that she had

had like to have died with Fear ; and as for *Batha* he stood like a Marble Statue.

“ *SULTAN*’S, said *Oguz*, I am not yet entered  
“ into the Habitations of the Departed ; no I was  
“ willing before that Time, to know the inmost Se-  
“ crets of your Hearts, I obtained my Wish by a  
“ feigned Death, and ever since, not one Action you  
“ did, or Word you spoke, has escaped my Know-  
“ ledge ; this is all the Mystery, the rest has been  
“ wholly conducted by the *Iman*”. These Words  
which reconciled the four Sultanas to Life, which  
they had so lately desired to loose, redoubled the  
Fear of *Goul-Saba*, confused beyond all Expression ;  
It was a long Time before she was able to make  
the least Motion ; at length, she threw herself at the  
Feet of the Sultan, where she remained prostrate  
in a profound Silence, and attended trembling, the  
Punishment she expected to have pronounced upon  
her, for the insolent Discourse she had made with  
Relation to *Oguz*.

“ Rise up, unworthy *Goul-Saba*, said the Sultan  
“ to her, and no longer be in fear for your Life, for  
“ notwithstanding your scandalous Conduct, and the  
“ Manner in which you have very often expressed  
“ yourself in speaking of me, deserve Death ; yet I  
“ will not soil my Hands with the Blood of such an  
“ abject Wretch as thou art. . .

“ FORGET then for ever, that you have had the  
“ Honour of my Bed, and follow, without Constraint,  
“ the loose kind of Life, into which you have entered  
“ yourself, thou Daughter of a common Woman, and  
“ former Mistress of a Player, who art this Day be-  
“ come the Spouse of a Man of the same Profession ;  
“ go, and exercise a Trade that suits your Genius,  
“ and

## MOGUL TALES. 231

“and for which you were born, and finish your unfortunate Days with your unworthy Son, on a Theatrical Throne, since you have not deserved to finish them on that of *Guzarat*. *Q*

“AND you wife *Cothrob*, whose Power I know extends to every Thing, oblige me by taking forever from my Eyes these Objects, whose Presence disturbs the Peace of my Mind, and irritate me to Passion; let them with the rest of the Troop whom you have sent to the *Kerevanferail*, be this Moment transported to so great a Distance, that I may never hear of them any more”.

As soon as *Oguz* had done speaking, to the great Astonishment of the Spectators, *Goul Saba*, *Maffoud*, *Ildiz*, and *Barbal*, disappeared out of the Hall where they were, and the Sultan turning to his other Wives. “Adorable Sultanas, (said he shedding some Tears, which he could not restrain.) Pardon the Weakness of which I have been guilty, with Relation to *Goul Saba* and her Son; by it you may plainly see the miserable State of Man, how liable he is to be deceived.

“RESTORE me once more to all your Tenderness, if the grateful Sense I have of your excellent Conduct is capable of diminishing my Crime.” “We never murmured at any Thing you pleased to do, my Lord, (replied *Gebernax*) I can answer for the whole Sultanas, that neither they nor I, ever ceased to Love with the most perfect Affection, no, not for one Moment; and if it has pleased Heaven, that Time, which destroys all Things, had not altered both our Faces and Persons, and taken away that Bloom and Beauty with which we once were blessed, and which you

“ once beheld with Admiration and Pleasure, we  
“ might yet hope for the Happiness of pleasing you.  
“ Ah! lovely *Gebernax* (cry’d *Oguz*) that is not ne-  
“ cessary, now my Blindness is dissipated, and I have  
“ recovered the Use of my Reason; you appear to  
“ me as amiable as you were the first Day I saw you,  
“ and I desire our great Prophet to punish me with  
“ Death, if for the Future I am ever guilty of the  
“ least Infidelity to you”.



EVEN.



## LXXXVIII. EVENING.

▲ *The History of OGUZ, and the five  
SULTANAS concluded.*



AS for you, Sultan of Ormuz, (said Oguz, addressing himself to that Prince) you, who have so visibly experienced the Bounty of our great Prophet; I give *Ackfou* unto you, with as much Pleasure as *Cothrob* did before, who by the Power he is endowed with, assured me, she would be perfectly happy, with so good, and so potent a Monarch. With Regard to the Prince of *Visapour*, and his illustrious Spouse, I ought to make many Excuses for detaining them so long in this Place, which the Power of *Cothrob* made appear to them to be enchanted. But whenever they are inclined to take their Journey to *Visapour*, this illustrious Philosopher, Nephew to the great *Abdamat*, and who, after having reigned in *China*, quitted his ~~throne~~ his Children, and in order, that he might enjoy himself, caused them to be transported to the several Estates he designed for them.

ALL the Princes and Princesses present, made the utmost Acknowledgment to the Sultan for the Part he had in all those Events, which rendered them entirely Happy, and he received their Compliments with

with the greatest Politeness imaginable; he then turned to Prince *Schirin*, and tenderly embracing him, said,

" My Son, let my Example make you wise; learn to know, that there is a Time of Life, in which the greatest Part of Mankind are Dupes to their own Passions, the Reflection of which will not be pleasing to us, when Time has rendered us more discreet, tho' less amiable in our Persons. But letting these Morals alone, we will consecrate this Day to Joy and Mirth, that I may in some Measure express the Pleasure I feel at seeing the Prince's my Daughter, married to so great a Prince."

SOON after this Discourse, a magnificent Collation was served, which lasted 'till the Night was far advanced; and *Cotbrob*, who was seated near the Sultanas, caused them to be presented, as likewise the Sultan, with a Sherbet, composed of a Water from a certain Fountain, which was only known to himself; this Water had the Virtue of restoring upon the Spot, Youth, Beauty, Health and Vigour.

THEY had no sooner drank of it, but looking one upon another, and casting their Eyes on *Oguz*, they were so much astonished, that they remained immoveable; a Manly Beauty adorned the Sultan's Face, he appeared intirely different from what he was but a few Moments before. With all the Graces of Youth, he found himself restored to the Strength and Vigour of a Man of Thirty. And the Sultanas to the same Degree of Beauty and Perfection which they enjoyed before they were married to the Sultan of *Guzarat*; their Surprise was so great, that it was a long Time before they were able to make their Acknowledgments to the *Iman*, but at length recovering from their Astonishment.

" RE-

" REVEREND *Sage* (said they to him) was it not enough that you did for us, when you restored us the Heart of *Ogun*; but you must confound us with your Bounty; but you must likewise bestow upon us all those Charms which were necessary to please him, and which Time had before effaced in us, and to make our Satisfaction reciprocal, you have blessed the Sultan our Spouse, with the same Advantages; what Thanks have we to render you, and how shall we be able to acquit ourselves towards you for these unparallel'd Benefits?

" LOVELY Sultanas (replied *Cortrob*) I should think I had done nothing, if after having opened the Eyes of *Ogun*, with relation to *Goul-Saba* and *Batbal*, who are now actually with their Troop in the Port of *Baifora*, if I had not rendered back to the Sultan, and you, all those Gifts which in your Youth you received from the Hand of Nature; this was effected by causing you to drink *The Water of Youth*; but I was not permitted to let you Taste that of the Fountain call'd *Halmat*, which the great Monarch of *Houlcarnein* sought in vain, and of which the Prophet *Kedber* drank for a long Time, and became immortal; but that Favour was afforded but to a very small Number of particular Persons.

" WE are all born to die, and since the Mirror of *Alexandria* has been broke, we ought not to flatter ourselves with Immortality, which was reported to be annexed to that Work, to which the Fortune of the City of *Alexandria* was Fatal. Let us therefore be continually doing good Works, since we only enjoy a Life which must pass away; these will conduct us to another, where the Prophet permits us to partake the greatest Pleasures,

" in

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"in the Sight of which *Abderaim* rejoiced for a considerable Time, and all that he related to you, ought to excite us to Merit, by a strict Attachment to his Law, an Admittance to the Habitations of the Blessed".

THE Sultan having in his Turn made his Acknowledgments to *Cothrob*, and testified the Sense he had of his Bounty, spoke to him in the following Manner.

"If I did not know the generous Heart of *Schirin*, I should imagine that the Situation I find myself in at present, would give him Pain at the Age I am of, would make any Body but him believe that it would not be long before he should mount the Throne of *Guzarate*; my Death, which he had good Reason to believe was real, has already given him a sort of Right to this Empire, which I cannot take from him without Regret: But illustrious *Cothrob*, if in giving the Advantages of Youth, you have a due Regard to his just Hopes, I flatter myself that you will not disapprove the Intention I have to make him my Associate in the Throne. I declare therefore, that from this Day, I divide with him the Empire of *Guzarate*".

"Al! my Lord (cry'd *Schirin*, throwing himself at the Sultan's Feet) believe not, that seduced by Impatience to Reign, I am capable of being in the least uneasy at seeing you in the happy State you are at present. May Thunder blast me if I ever entertained so criminal a Thought, suffer me therefore to convince you of my Integrity, by still remaining your first Subject, and I will by my Obedience, Respect and Submission, give you manifest Proofs that I have no desire to Reign."

"No,

"No, my Son (replied *Oguz*, interrupting him)  
 "I will never consent to that Demand; I am so  
 "thoroughly persuaded of the Integrity of your  
 "Heart, that I will absolutely have you share the  
 "Empire with me. Rise, therefore, for it is not  
 "proper for a Sultan to be in a Posture you are, and  
 "obey me for the last Time without Reply".

*SCHIRIN*, at this new Command, rose up, and  
 after having in the most respectful Manner kissed  
 the Hand of *Oguz*, that good Father tenderly em-  
 braced him, and desired *Cothrob* to make known to  
 his Subjects the Dignity to which he had just exalted  
 that Prince.

THE *Iman* immediately gave his Orders to the  
 Prime Vizier, to publish it the next Day: It is not to  
 be conceived, with what extream Pleasure the Peo-  
 ple of *Cambaye* receiv'd this News, which they tes-  
 tified by a thousand Cries of Joy; and all the Prin-  
 ces and Princesses, after having been entertained for  
 more than a Month at a magnificent Feast, which was  
 celebrated upon these joyful Triumphs, and during  
 all that Time, daily expressing their Thanks to the  
 Sultan and *Cothrob*, upon all Occasions, and how  
 sensible they were of their great Bounty, they at last  
 let them understand, that their Presence was abso-  
 lutely necessary in their several Countries.

UPON which, after having taken a solemn Leave  
 of each other, the illustrious *Cothrob* summoned all  
 the *Genies*, who were subject to his Power, and gave  
 them a Charge to conduct the noble Guests to their  
 Kingdoms and Estates; who, in a few Minutes trans-  
 ported *Cothbedin* and *Canzade*, to *Visapour*; *Abderaim*,  
*Zarim*, *Alriadh*, and their Son, to *Carbass*; *Zam*, *Al-*  
*zaman*,

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*xaman*, and *Zendebrond*, to *Kasgar*, and *Caran-Can*, *Achjou*, *Karabag*, *Alkatt*, *Guicendam*, and *Aboul-Affam*, to *Ormyx*; and every one else, with their respective Spouses, to their own Homes. *Oguz*, with his four Sultanas, lived in a continual State of unenvied Happiness and Joy, to an extream old Age.

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