

Z I N G I S :

A

Tartarian History.

W R I T T E N

In *Spanish*, and Translated into
E N G L I S H.

By *J. M.*

Humbly Dedicated to the

EARL of *DALKEITH*,

Apparent Duke of *BUCCLUGH*.

L O N D O N,

Printed for *Francis Saunders* in the *New Exchange*, and *Richard Parker* at the *Royal Exchange*, 1692.

T O T H E
Right Honourable LORD
J O H N,
EARL of DALKEITH,
Apparent DUKE of
B U C C L U G H.

My Lord,

Among the many Ornaments which Fortune hath bestowed, Nature infused, or Noble Industry acquired to your Lordship, there is none more Illustrious than your Love to your Country, generous Clemency, and courteous Facility to all Men: And indeed as these Noble Virtues always most flourishingly budded in the early Blooms of your Lordship's tender Years, so they do now most ripely and radiantly display themselves in the glorious Sunshine of your courageous Inclinations and honourable Intentions; Which also as they do encourage

The Epistle Dedicatory.

an obscure Stranger (desiring to grace his weak Endeavours with the Honour of your Lordship's Name prefix'd) to prostrate this small Piece at your Lordship's Feet; so they do justly entitle your Lordship to the Noblest Actions of the greatest Heroes, and incline you to grant your Patronage to the unworthiest of

Your Lordship's most humble

and devoted Servants,

J. M.

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Z I N G I S :

A

Tartarian History.

E Astern Tartary, after having enjoy'd several Kings worthy to govern that fair Canton of the World, saw her self in the end subjected to *Undkan* a weak Prince, and govern'd by an imperious Wife, who inspir'd him only with violent Resolutions. The City of *Cambalu*, where the Kings ordinarily resided, every way magnificent and glorious in the Majesty of six Kings who stay'd at *Undkan's* Court, was upon the point of being made a Theatre of the Cruelty of

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Zamar,

Zamar, for so was the Wife of that Prince called.

Undkan had an only Daughter of his first Marriage, call'd *Taxila*, who was admir'd by all the *Tartars*, and whom he design'd for the Son of the Queen his Wife. That Prince, nam'd *Timur*, was King of *Tenduc*, and in lieu of all merit had the blind love of an ambitious Mother, capable of sacrificing all things to her own Grandeur.

The Princess of *Tartary* was born with admirable perfections, never was there seen any thing so fair as she. The Charms of her Wit equall'd those of her Beauty. She had a great Soul, a perfect Virtue, and it may be said that Heaven was not wanting in its Favours to her. Her Inclinations were very opposite to the designs of the King her Father, and in spite of *Timur's* pretensions, she avoided dexterously the force of the absolute Orders that were impos'd upon her.

her. But her Heart, which the Son of *Zamar* could not touch, was nevertheless not insensible. *Zingis* who was banish'd from *Cambalu*, tho' guilty of no Crime, but that of having too much merit, occasion'd a tender unquietness in her Soul. She saw all leagu'd against him, *Undkan*, *Zamar*, *Timur*, and several Kings, cowardly adorers of a Tyrannick Power. *Taxila* alone took his part, with a perseverance due unto the services of that illustrious Lover: but he was absent, and the jealous *Timur* possess'd of an absolute Power by the Authority of his unjust Mother.

One night *Taxila* wholly taken up with the remembrance of *Zingis*, heard a great noise, and saw the King her Father enter into her Chamber, who came, with eyes full of fury, to upbraid her with holding private Intelligence with his most mortal enemy. After an in-

finite number of injurious Speeches, he commanded her to be strictly guarded in her apartments, where he left her alone.

The Princess easily judg'd that this Enemy he talk'd of could be no other but *Zingis*; but she could not comprehend what had mov'd *Undkan*, who for more than a year had left her in some sort of quiet, to begin a persecution afresh, which time seem'd to have mitigated, and now to recall into his memory a man whom he had always endeavour'd to banish from it. An Officer of the Guards unriddl'd the mystery to her, telling her that *Zingis* was very lately surpris'd at one of the Gates of the Palace, on the banks of the *Polizangi*, where *Zamar* had heard him speak from a Terrace where she was walking. That she perceiving by his Discourse, that he was returned to *Cambalu*, for the sake of the Princess, had order'd

order'd him to be assaulted, that his valour being over-power'd by number, they had overwhelm'd, tho' not conquer'd, him, and that he was carried laden with Irons to a great Tower, in which the vilest Malefactors were usually shut up.

This Discourse pierc'd the Soul of *Taxila* with a new Grief, she bid the *Tartar* withdraw, and suffering her self to fall into *Axione's* arms, a Maid whom she tenderly loved, because she was altogether lovely: Ah! my dear *Axione*, said she unto her, the fatal accident which I so much fear'd, hath now befallen us, and the generous *Zingis* is in the chains of the implacable *Zamar*. Alas! I supported his absence patiently, because it remov'd him out of the reach of that barbarous enemy; but he precipitateth himself into her hands, and it is the passion that he hath always had for me that driveth him back again.

I enjoy'd all kind of sweetness in thinking that he lov'd me, and that I had no cause to be apprehensive of any danger for him. I reckon'd up his Services, that I might recompense them with a most tender affection, and endured the importunities of *Timur*, hoping that Heaven would not abandon me to a Man so little worthy of me.

The afflicted *Taxila* accompanied these words with a torrent of Tears, and the fair *Axione*, who, because of the liberty which the Princess of *Tartary* gave her, and the noble Motions which animated her Soul, used all decent freedom with her, said unto her all that she judg'd proper to moderate her Grief. No, *Axione*, replied the fair Princess, we can no longer entertain any hope. My Father is faint-hearted, *Zamar* hath her Victim in her Power, *Timur* hath no Virtue, and the Heavens are resolv'd to convince me to what height they are

are irritated against me. But, Madam, continued *Axione*, D'ye believe that the King will abjure Equity altogether, and that he will give so just a cause to so many Princes that have their Eyes upon him, during their abode at *Cambalu*, to detest his Cruelty. *Axione*, replied *Taxila*, the Princes you speak of are naturally base, and are moreover incens'd against the Valour of *Zingis*, who hath made them Slaves, and imposed upon them the Tributes that support *Zamar's* pride. Madam, answered *Axione*, among the Kings whom we see here, there may perhaps be some that are brave and generous. 'Tis true, replied the Princess, that the King of *Thibet* hath a merit that distinguisheth him from the rest; together with that, added *Axione*, he hath Power, and I am persuaded that he will attempt any thing for *Zingis*, for he is a lover of Virtue, and cannot endure Injustice.

Whilst these two amiable Persons entertained one another in this manner, *Zamar* had the pleasure to see her self Mistress of the Destiny of a Man who had so much curb'd her insolency. *Undkan* had a great share in her joy, and *Timur* triumphed unworthily over the misfortunes of a generous Rival, to whom he was obliged for his Life and Liberty.

The day published the astonishing News among the *Tartars*. Those who had seen *Zingis*, both in time of War and at *Cambalu*, prayed for his Ruin or Safety, according to their different inclinations; but there were very few who would not have willingly rescued him from the present Danger.

As soon as they could have access to *Undkan*, the Kings of *Tanguth*, *Cerguth*, *Ergimul*, and *Ung*, waited upon him, and after them *Philing* King of *Thibet*. The first four express a great deal of joy

joy for the captivity of his Enemy, and the last, who with an independent Kingdom much more considerable than the rest, had also inclinations infinitely more noble and generous, spoke boldly in *Zingis's* favour, and openly made it appear, that without knowing his Person, he was full of Respect and Esteem for his Virtue, and for that glorious Reputation, which had render'd his name so famous in *Asia*. *Undkan* frown'd at *Philing's* discourse; and *Zamar* who heard it, from that time looked upon him as a suspected Person. Never any could discover in him inclinations unbecoming a King. His Person was perfectly handsom, his Realms were of a vast extent, and owned no other Superiour. The neighbourhood of *China*, which bordered on his Dominions, was able to give him very great Advantages, in calling to his Assistance a People, who being often assaulted by

by the *Tartars*, had hitherto kept on the defensive side, but long'd for an occasion to humble them. All these reasons render'd the King of *Thibet* redoubtable to the *Tartar*, who answer'd him calmly, That *Zingis* was a Traitor, and that the security of his Crown oblig'd him to keep him in Prison. *Philing* did not think fit to importune further an incens'd King and Queen at present, in behalf of a Man whom he knew but imperfectly, and he went out looking disdainfully on four Princes, who dishonour'd their Character in basely flattering *Undkan* and *Zamar*.

Philing from thence went strait to the Princess, whither his Heart often call'd him, but by reason of the Orders already given out, he could neither be permitted to see her, nor the amiable *Axione*. From thence he went to see *Almundzar*, an illustrious *Tartar*, in whom he had found a great deal of
Virtue,

Virtue, who govern'd *Tartary* by the profound Knowledge which he had of its most secret Affairs, and whom *Zamar* upon that account did not love. He was a sincere Friend of *Zingis*, and *Philing* found with him a faithful Servant of that Prince, who having found means to get off in the obscurity of the night, was come to solicit *Almundzar* to labour for his Master's Liberty. The generous *Tartar* had received him perfectly well: but he fear'd with reason to be unable to do any thing for *Zingis*, against the fierce and subtle *Zamar*. They were upon this subject when the King of *Thibet* enter'd. Generous *Almundzar*, said he at first to the Favourite of *Undkan*, What shall we do for the illustrious *Zingis*, against so many implacable enemies? Hatred, Subtilty, and Treachery, are arm'd against him; and it's our Duty, whom Heaven hath favoured with more reasonable inclinations,
tions,

tions, to unite Virtue, Friendship, and Sincerity for his Assistance. The Squire of *Zingis*, who knew not *Philing*, and admir'd his good Mien, was ravished to hear him speak in that manner. *Almundzar* assur'd the King of *Thibet* that he was ready to hazard his Fortune and Life for the Service of *Zingis*; but withal that he knew nothing that could counterpoise the power of *Zamar*. I am ignorant of the particulars of *Zingis* his Life, said *Philing*, and am only pre-occupy'd with that shining Merit, of which Fame speaketh so advantageously: but, *Almundzar*, Cannot you inform me better? There is a Man, my Lord, replied *Almundzar*, pointing unto the faithful Squire of *Zingis*, who can better than I give you that satisfaction. Yes, my Lord, added *Zerbin*, with a respectful bow, and I will do my Master a sensible pleasure, to make him known to a Prince such as you. *Philing* caused

caused *Zerbin* to withdraw into another Chamber, to leave *Almundzar* in liberty to set about the Affairs with which he was usually busied, and having conveniently seated himself, *Zerbin* began his Discourse in this manner.

The History of Zingis and the Princess Taxila.

YOU know, my Lord, that my Master is the Son of *Sukub*, or *Bahadur*, surnam'd the *Warriour*, King of the *Monguls*; and you are not ignorant that amongst the rest of the *Asiatick* Nations, these have made themselves be distinguished by the undauntedness of their Courage, and the strict Unity which they preserve among themselves: *Bahadur* is of the Linage of our most ancient

ancient Kings, the worthy Successour of innumerable Heroes, the Terror of his Enemies, and Darling of his Subjects. His Dominions are of a vast Extent. The River *Tartar* and Lake of *Coras* render a great part of the Country fertile, and that desert Region which comprehendeth *Bargu*, and reacheth to the Sea of *Tartary*, is almost unknown to those who border on *Undkan's* Realms.

Bahadur had two Children of the Queen his Wife; the famous *Zingis* whom Fortune doth now expose in so cruel a manner, and the Princess *Zenelie* who was carried away by Robbers at three years of age, in a Voyage which the Queen made to seek a place, the Air of which might be advantageous to their Health, which was in a languishing Condition. The loss of the innocent *Zenelie* brought her with Sorrow to her Grave, leaving the young *Zingis* the only Consolation of her

her afflicted Husband. He was first called *Temuzin*; but there appeared in him even in his Infancy, so much Greatness of Soul and Courage, that the People named him *Zingis*, which is a Name given only to extraordinary Persons.

Bahadur enjoying a Son so worthy of his Affection, did not desire a more numerous Posterity, and made the Prince *Zingis* the Object of all his Cares, who in few years became perfectly well accomplished. The King with a great deal of Pleasure saw his excellent Qualities increase together. He knew by his first setting out, that he would not degenerate from so many Great Men, whose Blood stream'd in his Veins, seeing he aspired unto true Glory, loved Virtue above all things, and bewraied only generous Inclinations. When he had attained the seventeenth year of his Age, he appeared of so graceful a Mien, that never any like him

him had hitherto been seen. *Bahadur* delighted in his presence; but the young Prince who had thus far lived a peaceful Life, and whose Courage required Business of greater Noise, began to think of leaving his Father for some time. My Lord, said he, one day unto him, Are you not sensible that I owe something to the Honour which I have to be your Son? Hitherto I have been able only to testify my Respect unto you; but, my Lord, this is not sufficient to satisfy the Blood that animateth us. The profound Peace which the *Monguls* enjoyed by your Valour, doth not permit me to live at *Molg* in perpetual sloth: we might one day blush, and even perhaps suffer for it. 'Tis time that I should learn the only Occupation that is worthy of a Prince. If there be no War in *Asia*, I must seek it in *Europe*, and return to you with a Name less unknown to the rest of the World.

This

This Discourse flatter'd the great Courage of *Bahadur*, but the same time it frightned the tenderness of his Love. *Zingis*, replied he to the young Prince, Neither your illustrious Ancestors, nor the most envious Nations, have as yet any thing to reproach you with, and you have been employ'd in a diligent Preparation for a glorious riper Age. I love to see you, and I fear to lose you: But, my Son, notwithstanding this, do not think that I will always detain you in a Country, which in the Opinion of the greatest part of Mankind is more proper for Wild Beasts, than for Princes, whom Heaven hath created with some Merit: I do not oppose that noble Emulation which animateth you; but, my dear *Zingis*, wait a little longer; you know that the King of the *Tartars* doth threaten us; he is perhaps ready to declare himself our Enemy. The Tributes which he exacteth of several Kings will certainly

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come

come as far as us; and then we will not want War. Alas, my Lord, said *Zingis* interrupting him, How hard is it for a Man of my Age and Humour to delay such Projects? I don't know whether the King of the *Tartars* confoundeth us with the other Princes whom he would render his Vassals; but by what you have done, I believe he will consider more than once upon it before he attack you. In the end, my Lord, these are but uncertain Conjectures, and if you will not permit me to pass the Limits of *Tartary*, suffer me to run through all the extent thereof, that I may instruct my self by sight of many rare things, which I have only confusedly heard of.

The King of the *Monguls* found so much reason in the Prince's Design, that he consented at last to his departure, tho' not without doing himself a great deal of Violence; but upon Condition, that he should not pass the
Bounds

Bounds of *Tartary*. He permitted him to visit *Undkan's* Court, with whom he had not yet any broil; and *Zingis* satisfied with what he had obtained, thought on nothing else but to make ready his Equipage. He would not carry along with him a great Train of Servants, because a profound Peace reigned over all the Countries through which he designed to pass. Seeing I had been educated near his Person, and favoured with his Friendship, I accompanied him, and we parted from *Molg*, as if we had left a Prison.

The first thing we visited was the Burying-place of the *Tartarian* Princes. The Tombs are situated in Hills which do not hinder a Traveller to behold from afar an infinite number of magnificent Pyramids which overlook the tops of the Mountains. From thence coasting along by the Desarts of *Belgian*, we saw the Kingdoms of *Tanguth* and *Ergimul*, without stopping in any place,

or making our selves known, and took the way to *Cambalu*, where we design'd to make a longer abode.

As we drew near to that City, we were told that *Undkan* was gone with all his Court to pass the fairest Season of the Year at *Cingui*, a pleasant Town seated on the River *Pazantu*: Seeing it was only for the Court that my Master was going to *Cambalu*, upon this News he directed his Journey towards *Cingui*. The Palace-royal is without the Town, and one of the most magnificent in all *Tartary*: The Gardens are vast and curiously cultivated; the Waters add unto them a thousand Embellishments; the Trees form a charming obscurity, which the Sun in many places can scarce penetrate, and there one may walk at all hours. We discovered the Royal House from a good distance, and *Zingis* fatigu'd with the heat, seeing one of the Gates of the Garden open, and kept by none, had a mind to enter into

it

it and refresh himself some moments, pointing with his hand to a place where he commanded us to wait for him. Although he had already made a great Journey, there was nothing neglected about him, and the magnificence of his Habit setting off the lustre of his good Mien, one may say that he appear'd to be something more than humane.

He admired the Beauty of these Gardens, which certainly is extraordinary, he walk'd in them with pleasure, and thought of returning to us, when crossing an Alley, he saw at the end thereof several persons together, and distinguish'd amongst the rest some Women. As he is nothing less than fearful, he advanc'd with a great deal of boldness, and as he drew nearer, he perceiv'd that these Women were of the highest Quality, by the respect that was shew'd unto them: He was desirous to know more of them, and therefore walked

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faster;

faster; but a Man breaking off from the rest came up to him, and looking upon him with a disdainful air; Ho! Who art thou, said he unto him haughtily, that violating the sacred Laws of the place, comest insolently to sail in the respect thou owest to the Majesty of the Princess of *Tartary*? Art thou ignorant that no Stranger dareth to appear before her, without being introduced according to the usual Customs? and is it to brave those who follow her that thou comest thus to expose thy self to our just Fury?

Zingis was not accusom'd unto such Discourses, and this manner of accosting him surpriz'd him: His Action appear'd unto him innocent, and the *Tartars* incivility incensing him: I am a Man, reply'd he, who am not born to give an account of what I pretend to do: I would justifie my self to the Princess, but I do not know how to give that satisfaction to the Subjects of *Uudkan*.

He

He who heard *Zingis*, was too haughty not to be incens'd with that Answer; 'twas *Timur*, whom the Titles of King of *Tendur*, and Son of the *Tartarian* Queen, had swell'd with Pride even to Insolency; and though that Character of Grandeur which appear'd over all the Person of the *Mongul* Prince, ought to have stay'd his hand, seeing himself back'd in his base Design, he drew his Sword, and lifted up his Arm to strike *Zingis*; but how fatal had his Rashness like to have prov'd unto him: The terrible *Zingis* prevented him by so heavy a blow on the Head that he laid him quite stun'd at his Feet, and had it not been for the thickness of his Head-Tire, he would never have afterwards disturb'd the quiet of my Master.

The Fall of *Timur* made a great number of the Guards run thither, who would have seiz'd upon *Zingis*: He defended himself valiantly, but nevertheless could not have preserv'd himself

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from

from proving what Vertue hath cause to fear from persons altogether void of it, if *Undkan* had not appear'd in the same Alley. At first he was inform'd of the cause of this Disorder, and finding it so small, he was sorry for what had befalln *Timur*; and having but too good an opinion of him, who fear'd danger so little, he approach'd unto him with the Princess.

Undkan hath a goodly Presence, able to inspire even those who do not know him, with respect; but it was the Beauty of *Taxila*, and not the presence of her Father, that made the *Mongul* Prince render his Arms. This charming sight surpriz'd him in such a manner, that he found himself unable to abstain from gazing upon her, and from yielding up his young Heart to those glorious Fetters which Fortune had prepar'd for him. *Undkan* who had not as yet bid adieu to Generosity, look'd upon my Master with admiration, and *Zingis* accost-

accosting him with a Grace that was natural to him; I perceive, my Lord, said he, that you are the King of the *Tartars*, and it is only to you that I am oblig'd to justifie my self. I am *Zingis* Prince of the *Monguls*, and came into your Dominions with a purpose to remain a while with you as a Friend and Allie. Passing by these Walls, by chance I observ'd an open Door, and not knowing the Customs of the place, I enter'd without deliberation into a place I judg'd free, and was affronted by a man, who is as ignorant of his duty to Strangers, as I am of the Customs of your Kingdoms.

My Master's Discourse surpriz'd *Undkan*: He had not a more considerable Allie than the King of the *Monguls*, and it was a great Honour to him to see that King's Son at his Court, being withal the handsomest and most lovely Prince that his Eyes had ever yet beheld. I knew well that you were none

none of our *Tartars*, answer'd he, for none of them are so handsom as you. But, my Lord, that which according to our Laws would be a Crime in an ordinary Stranger, is none in the Prince of the *Monguls*, whom I will always behold with pleasure at *Cingui*, *Cambalu*, and through all the Extent of my Empire. At these words he embrac'd him, and presenting him to the Princess; *Taxila*, said he unto her, Entreat the Prince *Zingis* to forget the bad Reception he met with upon your account. My Master, who found all his Wrath asswaged, and his natural fierceness yielding to *Taxila's* Charms, saluted her kneeling, and ask'd Pardon of her for the Errour his Ignorance had betray'd him into. The Princess reply'd, That she could add nothing to what her Father had said; and my Master who could not withdraw his Eyes from so charming an Object, did already feel the powerful Impressions which

which her extraordinary Beauty made upon him.

Timur was come to himself again, and *Zingis* hearing that he was the Queen's Son, Accosted him with an Air that had nothing of an Enemy in it: I am very sorry, my Lord, said he unto him, for having been engag'd in an Anger, which I entreat you would forget, and please to be reconcil'd to a Prince, who did not design in coming to *Cingui*, to create unto himself such Enemies as you are. At these words he offer'd to embrace him, and though *Timur* receiv'd him coldly, the Presence of the King hinder'd him from resisting my Master's advance.

Zamar came afterwards, and was in a few words inform'd of the Adventure that had happened. *Undkan* presented *Zingis* unto her, and she could not hinder her self from entertaining a secret Resentment of the Affront her Son had receiv'd. Nevertheless she appear'd

appear'd civil unto my Master, who not having his Eyes open but to contemplate *Taxila*, had not leisure to examine the Queen of *Tartary's* Actions.

Undkan, who had secret Designs, would not suffer *Zingis* to go out of his Palace, and was not sorry to have in his power so dear an Hostage of the King of the *Monguls*. We had Orders to wait upon our Prince, who was plac'd in one of the fairest Apartments, and quickly judg'd that this Adventure would ere-long be the cause of many others.

He was in a little time advanc'd by all the *Tartars*, and the Princess had a judgment too just not to distinguish his Merit: They liv'd in greater Tranquillity at *Cingui* than at *Cambalu*, because the Court was not so numerous. *Undkan*, who was desirous to gain the Affection of a considerable Prince, that he might obtain of him by Sweetness, what he pretended to impose upon others

others by force, neglected nothing that might please the young *Zingis*. He sought all occasions of entertaining him with Pleasures agreeable to his Inclinations, and seeing that *Timur* still kept up his coldness, he entreated him to constrain himself: And he, though not without Repugnance, by the Advice of a politick Mother, who hop'd to obtain for this Son one of the greatest Crowns in *Asia* from *Undkan*, did what the King desir'd him.

As for my Master, he wholly gave himself up unto Love. The more he saw *Taxila*, the greater Empire she gain'd over him: His Heart full of an ardent Passion, began to feel Pains before unknown to him, and fearing as yet more cruel Vexations, he became restless as soon as he began to love. He was the Son of a Prince that could deny him nothing, but *Taxila* was the Daughter of a Man, that destin'd her for *Timur*; and the Dominions of this Rival

Rival were much inferiour to the Kingdom of the *Monguls*, he was a King and the Son of *Zamar* who had all power over *Undkan*.

In the end they left *Cingui* to return to *Cambalu*: There the Divertisements chang'd Face; instead of Walks, they were taken up with Plays and publick Spectacles. *Taxila* had several Maids of Quality about her: But a few days before our Arrival at *Cingui*, she had been presented with an unknown Girl admirably Fair, and perfectly Lovely, whom the Princess soon distinguish'd from all the rest, by a Friendship full of Esteem and Confidence. The Men who made the greatest Figure at Court, were *Timur*, *Almundzar*, and *Omir* Prince of *Brema*, who had been brought young to *Cambalu*, the King of *Tartary* having possess'd himself of his Father's Dominions, who had lost his life in defending them. There were also *Bazian*, *Mirantes*, *Ozran*, *Ziphanes*, and several

veral others. My Master perceiv'd at first the great Merit of *Almundzar*, and united himself in a strict Friendship with the Prince of *Brema*.

Whilst some Months past over in this manner, those among the *Tartars* whom my Master frequented were abundantly sensible of his Worth, and esteem'd him perfectly well. For him, his only Care was to please *Taxila*, who remark'd his Earnestness in serving her, though she was diligently observ'd by *Timur*, who enjoy'd the Priviledges which his Mother's Credit gave him, and often put the Patience of the Princess of *Tartary* to a cruel Test. For thinking himself secure of a Happiness he did not merit, he spoke before her with an insupportable Boldness, and *Taxila* comparing the submissive Procedure of the Prince of the *Monguls*, with the arrogant Behaviour of the Son of *Zamar*, she observ'd the same difference between them, that Nature had put

put between their Persons.

Zingis had too much Respect, not to impose upon himself an exact Discretion: Although he was a Prince, and in a Condition to pretend unto all Things, yet he would not precipitate a Declaration of his Love, lest it should irritate the Princess, and waited till he had by his Services prepar'd her to give him a favourable Audience. The Heart of the Princess found it self on *Zingis* side, and her Aversion for *Timur* receiv'd a great Augmentation since my Master's Arrival.

On a Day which *Timur* look'd upon as his own, because it was *Taxila's* Birth-day, he prepared Divertisements for all the Court, and among the rest extraordinary Shews upon the *Polisangi*. A thousand gilded Barks covered the River: Every one wore what Colours he pleas'd, and nothing was to be seen but Cyphers and Devices on the Streamers; the Cordage was of Gold and
Silk,

Silk, the Oars cover'd over with shining Pictures; and these little Barks full of Magnificent Court, form'd the most pleasant Shew in the World.

The Princess would have willingly dispens'd with all this Gallantry of *Timur*, but the fear of incensing oblig'd her to accept of it, and she was even forc'd to appear on this Festival with all the most far-fetch'd helps of Art. *Timur* in all his Equipage observ'd a Magnificence that tended to Prodigality; and my Master with less Affectation had greater Advantages. *Zamar* did not slight these Shews as she had done many others, and *Undkan* to do his Wife a Pleasure, honour'd them with his Presence. The Amorous *Zingis* had the Vexation to see the Name of his Rival every where intermixt with that of *Taxila*, and to think that so much Beauty and Vertue was destin'd for a Man, in whom he saw nothing that could render him worthy of them,

and these Considerations did cost him many a heavy Groan, which the Princess sometimes over-heard.

In the end, my Lord, that Day which *Timur* was desirous to Solemnize in an extraordinary manner was Remarkable for a memorable Adventure, which had like to have prov'd Fatal. All were taken up with the Pleasures prepar'd for them on the River; a harmonious Melody fill'd the Air; when by an unexpected Misfortune, the Boat in which the Princess was alone with *Axione* the unknown Maid that was become so dear unto her, because these little Barks were able to bear but four persons at most with the Rowers, was overturn'd, being dash'd against some of the rest, and *Taxila* and *Axione* were expos'd to so great a Danger, that all there present believ'd there was no Remedy. Cries of Grief succeeded the Harmony of the Instruments. *Timur*, the cowardly *Timur* did nothing but excite

excite some of his Train to dive for *Taxila* amongst the Waves; but the courageous *Zingis* animated with other Sentiments, threw himself into the River, and nimbly cutting the Water, received the Princess in his Arms, just in the nick that she appear'd again, and when perhaps she was going to sink for ever into the bottom of the River: His Action was so quick, that none of the rest were able to prevent him. The Prince of *Brema* who was with him render'd the same Service to *Axione*, and being equally happy on this Occasion, they were full of joy to have rescu'd from Death the two most Amiable Persons in the World. The Danger was great, for the Men who fell into the Water with *Taxila* perish'd, because of the little Care that was taken to help them, their Negligence in some measure meriting their unhappy Fortune.

This Accident disturb'd all the Solemnity:

lemnity: *Undkan* being Alarm'd, commanded them to regain the Shore; the Princess and *Axione* were carried thither almost without sense, and *Timur* incapable of Shame, had the Boldness to approach unto them. *Zamar* who had beheld with Envy my Master's Action, and who began to penetrate into the secret interest of his Heart, appear'd confus'd for her Son, and could not forbear murmuring at his Cowardliness.

The Princess opened her Eyes and came to her self again; when they had laid her in a Bed, she ask'd News of *Axione*, whom they had tended with the same Care, and then betook her self to the Rest that was necessary for her: She pass'd the Night sweetly, and finding her self perfectly recover'd in the Morning, she ask'd her Maids, To whom among the *Tartars* she ow'd her Life. Although she had no good Opinion of *Timur*, she fear'd she had receiv'd

receiv'd so considerable a Service from him, and being inform'd that it was *Zingis* that had sav'd her, having prevented all others with a Precipitation full of Zeal; she felt a secret Joy, and thank'd Heaven for it. They did not fail to tell her that the King of *Tendur* did not so much as hazard himself for her, and she was much joy'd to think that she had no Obligation to him.

As soon as Day appear'd, *Axione* waited upon the Princess, who embrac'd her tenderly: *Undkan* had declar'd unto my Master, how much he was sensible of what he had done for *Taxila*. *Zamar* who was excellently skill'd in the Art of Constraining her self, thank'd him also, and *Timur* said something of that nature to him, notwithstanding his Confusion, but it was not they who he wish'd might be sensible of it.

Taxila arose, and willing to prevent *Timur*'s private Importunities, she went out of her Apartment, just as the

Queen was coming to see her; and meeting her in a common Gallery, Madam, said *Zamar* to the Princess, I praise Heaven for the great Care it hath had of your Life, and I assure you, that at that moment when I saw it in danger, I would have heartily hazarded mine own to preserve it. You would have done much more, Madam, replied *Taxila* with a modest Smile, than many Men were able to do, and you see that in the middle of my Fathers Dominions, there were only found two stranger Princes generous enough to despise the Danger. But, Madam, added she, with a profound Reverence full of Grace and Majesty, your Days are more precious than mine, and too many Illustrious Persons have an interest in them, to let them be expos'd to the least Danger, and I am as much oblig'd to your good Intentions, as if they had produced other Effects.

Zamar

Zamar perceiv'd by this Discourse that *Taxila* had much Gratitude for *Zingis*, and Scorn for *Timur*; but not being resolv'd to insist longer on this Subject, she was entreating the Princess to return unto her Apartment, when the King past by, followed by *Timur*, *Omir*, my Master, *Almundzar*, and several others.

Taxila blush'd extreamly; her fair Eyes which as yet look'd languishing, told *Zingis* in an obliging manner, that she knew what he had done for her: and *Timur* had the mortification to remark that she did not so much as turn them towards him. My Daughter, said *Undkan* to her, you have made me pass the Night with a great deal of anxiety, which the good Condition in which I now see you, doth agreeably dissipate. Mean-time, methinks you should not have left your Apartment so soon. My Lord, answer'd the Princess, a little Exercise cannot hurt me, and I feel no

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more

more any remainder of my Illness. The King made an obliging Compliment to the lovely *Axione*, which she receiv'd with much Respect, and all this goodly Company went with *Zamar*, because the Hour of Dinner approach'd.

My Master, who saw that the Princess being watch'd by *Timur*, could not be entertain'd by another, retired, and after Dinner the King of *Tendur* Accosting her without any Obstacle, had the liberty to say what he pleas'd: He look'd a great while upon the Princess with a premeditated Air, and then looking downwards; The same Day on which Heaven gave you to the World, as the richest Present it could bestow, had like to have been the last of your Life: Madam, said he, and I tremble to think of the Danger which threatned you. All the World did not believe it so great as you did, my Lord, reply'd *Taxila* disdainfully, and the
Princes

Princes of the *Monguls* and *Brema* shew'd that they despis'd it, in exposing themselves thereto. It's true, Madam, answered *Timur*, Red with Anger and Shame, that they shew'd some fearlessness; but they at that time had all their Reason about them, whereas mine was disturb'd by the most frightful of all Ideas: And all this Disturbance and Trouble, my Lord, reply'd the Princess, with a malicious Smile, would have even let me perish, had there not been found more unconcern'd persons, and less interested for my Life. I see well, answer'd *Timur*, that you would enhance the price of a Service great indeed, but which a thousand others would have render'd unto you. All the World would have done it, except the King of *Tendur*, said *Taxila*, interrupting him; but, my Lord, be not incens'd if I have some acknowledgment for this Service, which well deserveth it; seeing I promise that I will
make

make reckoning of your trouble of Mind, and even of the fear it caused in you. *Timur* would have answer'd, and perhaps would have done it without respect; but a multitude of people that came to see the Princess hinder'd him, and he went out full of Confusion. *Taxila* who saw the Day was very fair, went down to the Palace-Gardens, and walk'd there for some time: Those that follow'd her, remarking that she was desirous to be alone, retir'd a good distance from her; She sat down at the end of a Terrace that faceth the *Polifangi*, and observing the place where she had almost been drown'd; *Axione*, said she to that fair Maid, as we afterwards came to know, as courageous as you are, do you not quake, when you look upon that River? My Princess, answer'd *Axione*, I protest unto you that I was troubled only for you, and that with the knowledge that remain'd with me, though I believ'd my own Death

certain,

certain, yet the Thought of yours was that which most tormented me. You are too good a Friend, my dear *Axione*, reply'd *Taxila*, pressing her hand, and I cannot enough requite that tender and generous Motion of forgetting your self for me. I may truly say, answered *Axione*, sighing, that you are one of the most powerful Causes that make me desire Life, and one, added she with watry Eyes, which at present ought to carry it over all the rest. You render mine dear unto me, reply'd the Princess; but, *Axione*, I don't know whether I ought to rejoyce that it is lengthen'd. Ah, Madam! cry'd out *Axione*, why should not you be satisfied with a Happiness that is precious to all reasonable persons? Alas! answered *Taxila*, a Happiness that must be Sacrific'd to *Timur*, can promise me no Satisfaction. What Man, among all the Men of the World, doth the King my Father choose? Shall I be

be the Victim of that Power which his Weakness gives unto *Zamar*? Besides the little Inclination that naturally I have for *Timur*; he doth nothing that he ought to do to win me; he thinks I am his by duty, and you see how he behav'd himself in our late Adventure; more in love with his Life than with the unhappy *Taxila*, he abandoneth her to an evident Danger, and leaveth to the Generosity of others to Rescue her. Ah! what can he ever expect from that Princess whose Preservation he so faintly neglected? O Heaven! O just Heaven, continued she in a sadder Tone! I who so much abhor Baseness, will you permit me to fall into the power of the basest of all Men? As the Princess expressed her self after this manner, my Master, who had heard that she was in the Garden, appear'd with the Prince of *Brema*; *Taxila* perceiving, rose up to meet them: *Zingis* presented his Hand to her, after he had Saluted her.

her. *Omir* render'd the same Office to *Axione*, and they continued their Walk. Well, Madam, said my Master to the Princess, How do you find your self after that cruel Accident? And you, my Lord, reply'd she with a charming Sweetness, You who took so generous a part, and so advantageous for me, in what condition is your Health? Though it had been attack'd by a Malady, answered *Zingis*, My joy that I had successfully serv'd a great Princess, in whose Safety all the World ought to interest themselves, would have entirely dissipated it: Our Bodies are fitted for greater Fatigues; you suffered much, and I have reason to be troubled at it. I assure you, my Lord, reply'd *Taxila*, that there remaineth nothing of that Adventure with me, but the remembrance of the sensible Obligation that I have unto you. O, my Lord, added she! with an Earnestness that witness'd her Acknowledgment,

ment, what can I do to acquit my self of it. It is too much that you remember it, answer'd the Prince of the *Monguls*, and that Price is great enough to recompence more important Service. I do not know any that can be more worthy of my Remembrance, reply'd *Taxila*. — Madam, said my Master, sighing, and interrupting her, Although according to all Appearances, I have only labour'd for *Timur*, yet I cannot but look on Yesterday as the happiest Day of my Life. The Princess look'd downwards to hide some Tears which these Words forc'd from her, and which, nevertheless, *Zingis* perceived: He was grieved that he had touch'd her in so sensible a part, and continued thus; Pardon me, Madam, if I have nam'd the King of *Tendur*: I fear I have fail'd in the Respect I owe you. No, said *Taxila*, interrupting him, But you have set before my Eyes an afflicting Idea, which I often endeavour to put out of
my

my Mind. You know the King my Father's Intentions concerning *Timur*: but, my Lord, you do not know mine, and you are doubtless ignorant, that I can't think of seeing my self subjected to the Son of *Zamar*, without a mortal Grief. I am not resolute enough to disobey *Undkan*, and whatsoever it costs me, I must, if he command me, sacrifice my self. Judge, my Lord, having a natural Aversion, or rather invincible Hatred for *Timur*, in what Condition I must needs be, when I think on my Father's Designs, and the Queen's Authority. This Freedom of the Princess Charm'd my Master; and render'd him bolder. I confess, continued he, That there is nothing in *Timur* that is worthy of you, nor even in persons much more accomplish'd. O! What Man, Madam, amongst all those whom Nature and Fortune have most distinguish'd by their Favours, could without a Crime aspire unto the precious

Advantage of not displeasing you, or the Glory of possessing you one Day? My Lord, reply'd *Taxila*, I can discern Merit where it is, and not draw a blame-worthy Pride from that which I have not: There are Men enough in the World who might justly pretend to the Alliance of the King of *Tartary*, and *Timur* himself would not be unworthy of it for his Quality, if his evil Inclinations were not absolutely incompatible with mine. Though Fortune should authorize some Prince to offer unto you all that he possess, added my Master, if his person had not wherewithal to touch your Heart, his other Advantages would be to no purpose; and there are Princes puissant enough who would sigh before your Eyes, without daring to tell you that they Adore you. I would certainly be very Savage, reply'd the Princess of *Tartary*, to arm my self with an unjust Fury against those who had some Af-

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fection for me, and I would need be free of all Passions, if I dared to boast of remaining always insensible. But, my Lord, continued she, with a freer Air; this Subject would carry us too far, and I had rather speak of the Obligation that I have unto you: If it inspire you with any Goodness for me, answered my Master, it will be very advantageous for me in the Circumstances I am in, seeing that loving you with an ardent Passion, the beginnings of which I have carefully hid, I cannot hinder the Declaration of this Mystery from escaping in spite of all my Respect. My Lord, reply'd *Taxila* with a trouble, which gave no sad Presage unto my Master, I see the King, and that is all I ought to say unto you. And indeed *Undkan* appear'd, and *Zingis* could not continue: He knew well by the Air of the Princess, that she had Confusion without Anger, and for some Days afterwards, if he remark'd any

Commotion in her Eyes, yet Indignation had no part in it.

Taxila was belov'd of all the *Tartars*, and the important Service that my Master had render'd unto her, made a great Impression on all grateful Minds. That Nation look'd upon *Timur* with Scorn after his late base and cowardly Action. *Undkan* was even vexed to see that he render'd himself so little worthy of all the Advantages he destin'd for him; and could not forbear, as we knew by *Almundzar*, to speak of it unto the Queen: but she had so much power over him, that he past over the cowardliness of the King of *Tendur*, and resolv'd to be a no less religious Observer of his Promise.

About that time *Zamar*, who was desirous to extend the Limits of *Tartary*, in hope to see her Son Master of it; insinuated into *Undkan*, that it was a Shame to him, who was Lord of so much Power, not to exact of his Neighbours

bours the Tributes which he might easily impose upon them. The most part of these Kings have preserv'd somewhat of the Fierceness of the ancient *Scythians*, but have lost all their Valour, of which you may in this Court see Examples in those of *Cerguth*, *Tanguth*, *Ergimul*, and *Ung*. *Undkan* gave their Ministers to understand, that they ow'd something more than a simple Embassie to his Grandeur, and that together with Homage, they must pay him an Annual Tribute. These Strangers ask'd time to communicate this Affair to their Masters; & having in the end answer'd, That their Design was not to humble themselves so low, they Retir'd into the Dominions of their Princes, and every-where were made great Preparations for War.

The Kings of *Tanguth*, *Cerguth*, and *Ergimul*, could easily joyn their Forces, because of the Neighbourhood of their Provinces, but he of *Ung* being more

remote, and lying on the opposite side, was to make a Diversion. Tho' *Zingis* had reason to believe, That the *Monguls* would have their turn next; yet loving *Taxila* as he did, he would not remain idle in her Father's Court, and tho' he found injustice in *Undkan's* Attempt, yet Love hinder'd him from examining his Procedures rigorously. He soon determin'd to offer his Arm to the King of *Tartary*; and however afflicting his absence from *Taxila*, might prove to his Heart, he resolv'd to remove, that he might become more worthy of her.

The Kings of *Tanguth* and *Cerguth* advanc'd to the Dominions of the King of *Ergimul*, who was first to be attack'd, being *Undkan's* next Neighbour. There was need of two Armies, because the King of *Ung* was alone, and *Timur's* Kingdom being adjacent to that, it was to him that *Undkan* entrusted a part of his Forces to make that Conquest:

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But Experience taught him that he had put them in very ill Hands. The King of *Tendur* would have willingly stay'd at *Cambalu*, if his Mother more Courageous than he, had not excited him to his Duty: So with good Lieutenants and Warlike Troops he march'd towards the Enemy whom he had to Vanquish.

Zingis had the Command of no Army given him, as had *Timur*, though he was much more capable of it: *Undkan* march'd in person, and my Master would take no Charge upon him, that he might fight near his Person.

The Princesses beheld these Warlike Preparations with very different Agitations of Spirit. *Zamar* who knew that her Husband and Son were not of an humor to hazard themselves, thought on their Departure without Alarms; but *Taxila* who already knew perfectly the Love and Courage of my Master, had not the same Tranquillity.

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Affairs

Affairs being in this condition, *Zingis* went to take his leave of her, and *Timur's* present Occupations, freeing her for some time from his Importunities; He found none but *Axione* with her: Seeing they did not suspect her, the Prince did not constrain his Love, and the Princess suffer'd her Sadness to appear. You are going to depart from us, my Lord, to pursue Victories which we may well be without. Ah! how covetous is the Ambition of *Zamar*, and how skilful is she in finding out means to shed Blood? Seeing the Glory of the King your Father is concern'd, Madam, answer'd *Zingis*, those who may lose their Blood on this Occasion, have no reason to repent it. Whatsoever be the Motives of a War, reply'd *Taxila*, it is still grievous unto me: But, my Lord, the War which you now undertake, appeareth unto me so much the more cruel, that *Timur* will be deck'd with the Spoils thereof, which will

will raise his Vanity to an extream Insolence. So long as the King liveth, continued my Master, he will not enjoy the Fruits thereof; and if Fortune put an end to his Life, I see few *Tartars* inclin'd to submit themselves to the Laws of *Timur*. I cannot flatter my self, my Lord, answer'd *Taxila*, with a greater agitation of Mind than before, he will Reign, the unhappy Ascendant which over-ruleth my Destiny hath so ordain'd, and would to the Heavens that my Death may prevent his Fortune. Ah! Madam, said my Master, interrupting her in a passionate manner, is it thus that you comfort a miserable person, whose duty constraineth him to follow *Undkan*, & who cannot depart from you but with intolerable Grief? What shall I do in the Extremity to which I now see my self reduc'd? Shall I remain a cowardly and useless Spectator of a War which may expose *Tartary* unto some Disorder, because the proud

Timur layeth claim to it? and shall I behold the Father of *Taxila*, a Princess whom I adore, and for whom I would hazard a thousand Lives, if they were in my power, shall I see him, I say, march to the War, without making a Rampart of my Body and Arms to defend him, because he favoureth my Rival? In end, Madam, shall I stay at *Cambalu*, or shall I retire to the *Monguls*, to evite uncertain Evils, and merit that my Name be buried in oblivion amongst Men? Ah, my Princess! How unworthy should I be to Sigh for you, and to bear these glorious Chains which I have receiv'd with so much pleasure! Whatsoever the time to come may produce, the present ordaineth me to serve the King of *Tartary*: My Fidelity and Zeal will perhaps make some impression on his Soul: But, Madam, you are silent, and I see nothing in your Eyes but a Trouble that alarms me. What Misfortune can it presage unto us? My
Lord,

Lord, answered *Taxila*, You see that it is an effect of my Weakness, your Reasons have overcome me, but they cannot settle my Heart. Alas, *Zingis*! Was not I miserable enough to hate *Timur*, if it be the will of Fate that I must be his, without loving.—*Taxila* blush'd, and could not go on, but her Eyes were the Interpreters of her Heart, and those of the amorous *Zingis* read in them the happiness for which he sigh'd.

Never was there Separation more tender on *Zingis*'s side, and more obliging on *Taxila*'s, than was that of these two illustrious Persons: *Timur* did not give himself the trouble of so much Respect and Niceness, he only in an unpleasant manner repeated what he had said so often, and appear'd as insolent, as if he had been assur'd of the Conquest of all the World.

We found the three Kings joyn'd, and ready to give us Battel: Their Troops were refresh'd with a long Repose,

pose, whereas *Undkan's* Men were Fatigu'd with climbing over the Mountains and Woods. The Enemies were possess'd of advantageous Posts, and appear'd to be resolute: Nevertheless fight we must. All that is related of the fabulous Heroes doth not surpass that which *Zingis* then did: *Undkan* look'd upon him as a Prodigy; 'twas his Valour alone which made Victory still declare it self in our Favour: He sav'd *Undkan's* Life, who against his will was engag'd among the Enemies, and after many Battels, he took the three Kings Prisoners on different Occasions, which put an end to the War on that side.

Undkan left the Prince Master of the Destiny of the Captives: He gave them not only their Lives, but also their Liberty; and contented himself to engage them to pay the Homage and Tribute which the King of *Tartary* had demanded of them: The Generosity

osity of such a Conquerour serv'd only to animate them with a secret Rage against him: but *Undkan* after having publickly own'd, that it was to him alone that he ow'd the Glory of this Expedition, seeing his Enemies subdu'd, disbanded his Troops, and return'd to *Cambalu*.

Fortune had not been so favourable to *Timur*, and the King of *Ung* with Forces inferiour to his, chas'd him out of his Provinces, and prepar'd to march towards those which compose the Kingdom of *Tendur*. These News afflicted *Undkan*, and my Master desirous to finish as he had begun, past without stopping to the place where *Timur* was, brought him back to the Battel, and return'd to *Cambalu* after he had triumph'd over the King of *Ung*, as he had done over the rest.

Undkan receiv'd him with great Testimonies of Joy, and *Zamar*, although envious of his Glory, was oblig'd to testifie

testifie her Acknowledgment to him: but it was not their Applause that touch'd him, and *Taxila's* Praises were of much higher Value in his Heart: A Year of absence had as yet augmented her Beauty, and my Master at his return found her such as his Ardour could have wish'd. I do not know if my Vows have had any part in your Victories, my Lord, said she unto him, when he went to salute her: But sure I am, I have made very ardent and sincere ones for you. I do not at all question the Obligations which I have to your Goodness, Madam, answered *Zingis*, and certainly the Hope I had that I did not displease you, hath render'd me more bold and brave than the Hope of possessing the *Unners* would have done. But, Madam, what will become of so much Love which your charming Beauties have inspir'd me with, if *Undkan* be only favourable to the Son of *Zamar*? O, what will become

come of my Tenderness and Acknowledgment for you, interrupted *Taxila*, if in spight of me they give me to him whom I abhor? He is not sensible of his own Shame, and pretendeth to cover himself with your Glory; and even my Father, notwithstanding all that you have done for him, is capable to requite all with Ingratitude. 'Tis the knowledge that I have of his Injustice that afflicteth me; bemoan with me, my Lord, bemoan with me, and whatsoever come to pass, believe me, I will be ever more miserable than you. *Timur* then enter'd; he had not seen the Princess but with his Mother; his Gate was full of Haughtiness, and he had receiv'd for a Reward of his Baseness, new assurances of Happiness; or rather *Zamar*, who desirous to comfort him in his bad Fortune in War, and to dissipate a gloomy Pensiveness which disquieted him, had drawn from *Undkan* stronger Promises, That he would give *Taxila*

unto

unto her Son, than ever he had made unto her before. He was vex'd to see *Zingis* in a place, where from henceforth he was resolv'd to Reign alone; and if he durst have follow'd the motions of his Soul, he would have at that instant told him his Mind, but the remembrance of what past in the War retain'd him, and contenting himself with shewing him no Civility. We come from enriching the Crown of *Tartary*, Madam, said he unto her, with several Tributes of Importance, and it is at present the only Crown in *Asia* that can reckon great Kings amongst its Subjects. You might speak less generally, *Timur*, answer'd the Princess, with a disdainful Coldness, worthy of the King of *Tendur's* Arrogancy; and if Fame hath done you Justice, the King of *Ung* ought to have carried the same Advantages over you, which the Prince of the *Monguls* hath carry'd over him and the rest.

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These Words did pierce the proud Son of *Zamar* to the quick, insomuch that his Fury for a long time shut up his Mouth: But coming to himself again, if you were more just and less prejudic'd, continu'd he, you would not take from the Arms of the King your Father, the Glory which is due unto them, to give it unto others; and I was not in so desperate a Condition, when they came unto the Provinces of *Ung*, but I could have quickly subdued them. If they had followed my Advice, reply'd the fair Princess with the same Coldness, they should have given you all the time you had need of; and truly, my Lord, you ought to have taken it your self. I don't know, said my Master, whether I have any part in the obliging Words of the Princess, or in *Timur's* Scorn; but this I know, that I would esteem my self much more Glorious in the one than Dishonour'd by the other. My Lord,

added

added *Taxila*, I would certainly be very unreasonable, if I was the 'only person in *Tartary*, that render'd not Justice to the Services which it hath receiv'd of you, and the taking of Four Kings hath spoke loud enough to be heard of all the World. There are some Kings, replyed the inconsiderate *Timur*, that are not so easily Conquer'd; and if we were one to one, he would perhaps find it hard enough to do what you pretend he hath done. Your Insolency, reply'd *Zingis* with a Disdainfull Smile, would be no dreadful Adversary, neither would I use any great Precaution to execute upon certain persons that which their Weakness doth always render easie to be done: But, my Lord, Would you raise a War in *Tartary*, after you have settled a Peace therein? No, continued *Timur*, with Eyes sparkling with Fury; because he knew that in the Princesse's Presence my Master's Respect was an Obstacle

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to his Valour; but I will carry one into the Bowels of the *Monguls*, on the Head of a Hundred thousand men, when by *Undkan's* Orders I have obtain'd an absolute power over that unjust Princess. They will oppose much less than a Hundred thousand men to your Irruptions; but you will not be the more terrible, and he who hath impos'd Tributes upon the Kings you know of, is able enough to impose a heavier Yoke upon the King of *Tendur*.

This biting Conversation would have come to a greater height, if *Zingis's* Discretion had not obliged him to retire, after he had respectfully saluted the Princess, who looked upon *Timur* with greater Scorn than before. At last, Madam, said the Son of *Zamar* unto her, You observe no more measures; your Aversion unto me appeareth in all its Extent: but the King your Father, who hath once again promis'd

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mis'd that he will never give you to any other but me, will call you to an account for it. *Timur*, answer'd *Taxila* with a resolute air, Although my Father's Promises make you constrain my Inclinations, you shall not be the happier for it. You have not labour'd to merit them, and it is not an Insolency like that which reigneth in your Heart, that can touch the Heart of *Taxila*: and you should have gone to work with submissive proceedings, and with a generous and uninterested Behaviour, and not have relied upon the Queen's Credit; but it is your Fortune you act for, and seeing the Crown of *Tartary* hath more powerful Charms than mine are, enjoy them, if you can, I will not be jealous, provided you leave me in Repose: it's evident enough that my Person is not dear unto you; the adventure of *Polisangi* is a sufficient proof of it, and just now you have quarell'd before my
Eyes

Eyes with a Prince that generously hazarded his Life for the preservation of mine.

These last Words rais'd a cruel Jealousie in *Timur's* Soul: He was already perswaded that my Master lov'd the Princess, and now saw too plainly that he was also belov'd. You have paid very dear for the Obligation of which you speak, replied he, seeing that happy Stranger being favour'd by a little good Fortune, hath made himself Master of your Heart: but though War and Love do at the same time protect him, I hope the King will put a difference between us that will not be very advantageous for him. *Timur* then went out and left the Princess in liberty to meditate upon all that she had cause to fear from a man void of Honour and Generosity.

She was considering her Misery, and *Zingis* was in the same Occupation, when *Timur* went to the Queen,

and told her all that could animate her both against the Princess and my Master: she gave a favourable Ear to his Complaints, and promis'd speedily to calm all his Troubles. For this end she began to Wheedle her Husband with all those affected Sweetnesses, that had so often surpriz'd his Weakness; She inform'd him that *Taxila* lov'd *Zingis*, and that contrary to his Word, which she ought to have respected, that disobedient Princess thought only of making the Prince of the *Monguls* happy, and easily incensing the Father against the Daughter, he protested unto her with Oaths, that the rebellious *Taxila* should never be Wife to any but *Timur*. *Zamar* not content with this first Advantage, was desirous to obtain a second; and sollicitated *Undkan*, that he might humble *Zingis*, to render him his Tributary, as he had done the other Princes that were Vassals to their Crown. Seeing this was no easie At-

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tempt, *Undkan* rejected the Proposition, and by what he had seen the Prince of the *Monguls* do, he believed that no Power was able to conquer him.

As soon as the crafty Queen had left him, he sent for the Princess *Taxila*; and said unto her, looking stedfastly upon her, I am unwilling to believe what I have heard concerning you: I am told that your Heart is engag'd, in spite of the Choice that I have made for you, and that you prefer the Prince of the *Monguls* to *Timur*. You might have known long ago my Resolutions in respect to your Establishment, and you have had leisure to prepare your Inclinations, if already they were not dispos'd to obey them. I have destin'd you for *Timur* since your most tender Infancy: He is a King, he is my Wife's Son, and if you have any foolish Ideas, resist them, or rather triumph over them, to please me, since no Law ought to be more powerful over you, than

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that which obligeth you to obey me. I esteem *Zingis* as a young Hero, who may aspire unto great Things: but as to what concerneth you, I can do nothing for him, having promis'd you unto another before I knew him.

The Princess heard this Discourse which touch'd her Repose in the most sensible part, with a great agitation of Spirit: She observ'd every word of it, and arming her self with a Resolution worthy of her Vertue, although she had a particular Esteem for *Zingis*; My Lord, answered she, The most severe Judges could not find fault with me, and what he did for me, whilst *Timur* abandon'd me to a fatal Adventure, doth well deserve my Acknowledgment. I will not alledge unto you the important Services which he hath so lately render'd to this Kingdom, but will only tell you, my Lord, That were my Heart absolutely free, it would never incline to favour *Timur*:

You

You may Sacrifice me to his Ambition; my Respect oweth all things to you, nevertheless my Duty cannot overcome my Aversion to *Timur*. Ah, my Lord, There are so many Princesses in *Asia*, or some other part of the World, able to render his Condition more happy. You are wise, interrupted *Undkan*, with a moderation, which shortly after degenerated into Violence, and I am perswaded that you will love *Timur* as soon as he shall be your Husband: So, *Taxila*, no more words, what I have promised, I will and ought to perform.

In this manner did the King of *Tartary* dismiss his Daughter; She be-moan'd her self, she wept: but all were leagu'd against my Master, who had none for him, but the Princess and *Al-mundzar*; the Prince of *Brema* having departed from *Cambalu*, at his return from the War, where he had gloriously 'Signaliz'd himself, the Cause of this his

suddain resolution being unknown.

Axione an ardent Friend of my Master's, told him all that had past, and the Grief that tormented the Princess: This did nothing but surcharge him with Affliction, his Love reproaching unto him all the Pains of *Taxila*.

Zamar and her haughty Son, being assured of *Zingis's* Passion for the Princess, resolved upon the conclusion of her Marriage with *Timur*: To delay it, was to suffer these Fires to grow up, which were but too violent already, so that they thought upon nothing else.

The Queen, being satisfied with the Promise that *Undkan* had made unto her, went to visit the Princess, and saluted her with these sad Tidings. Madam, said she unto her, with a contented air, After the Favour which it hath pleased the King to grant unto my Son, I cannot too much proclaim his Goodness, nor do enough, to testifie my Satisfaction: I know that you do not
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joyn with me in desiring that double Alliance with which he honoureth us: but we will make so great Efforts to soften your Heart, that it will perhaps at last become favourable unto us. I see a trouble in your Eyes, that promisseth the continuance of your Scorn; we resent it with Grief: but, Madam, you spend it on constant persons, who will not be wearied with suffering. How great need had the Princess of Constancy, not to make a noise. I am perswaded, Madam, answered She, with her ordinary moderation, that you owe only to your self that which you call a Happiness for *Timur*, and which according to the Inclinations that Heaven hath given me, can be none for me. Your perpetual Sollicitations force the King to constrain me; meantime, Madam, my Respect to him exempteth you from the Scorn you speak of, and of which I am not very capable. You know, Madam, that his Alliance exalteth
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eth you above all the Princesses of *Asia*, and that formerly you could only pretend to be rank'd amongst the meanest of them. Must this Advantage be made use of by you to Sacrifice me? Can I love your Son in spite of my Heart; and if I love him not, would you render us both miserable? I have told him, and I repeat it unto you, that I will yield up all my Right to the Crown of *Tartary* to him, providing he do not ask of me a Heart, which I have never been able to give him.

That which was most piquant in this Discourse, and which had escap'd from the Princess's great Courage did not move *Zamar*, who had had time to prepare her self for all she could say. It would be too much, continued she, to abandon your just Claim to *Timur*; he is more reasonable than to expect it: But as he is not without Ambition, and is not satisfied with that mean Figure which we have made in the
World,

World, seeing it is the King's pleasure, he will share them with you, and expect from his own Perseverance and your Equity, that Heart which you are not yet dispos'd to give him. For me, Madam, added she, saluting her, I will always walk with you as becometh an indulgent and affectionate Mother; and it is no small Token of my Esteem for you, when I offer you the most precious Thing I have. She went out and left the Princess in a Perplexity, which all *Axione's* Consolations could not lessen.

The next Day *Undkan* communicated to his most considerable Subjects, the Design he had to make *Timur* his Successor, by giving him the Princess his Daughter: The sincerer sort, who esteem'd nothing in *Timur*, because indeed there was nothing in him that merited their Esteem, did not approve the Choice: But the unworthy Flatterers whose Suffrages *Zamar* had bought,

bought, applauded it, and they made up the greatest number. The Marriage was published on the Morrow, and magnificent Preparations were made for it. *Almundzar* was one of those who did not declare for *Timur*, and *Zamar* who lov'd not that Favourite of *Undkan*, put this upon account with her other Motives of hatred against him.

It is impossible for me to express my Master's Despair, when he was told of this speedy Resolution: He found himself so much the more miserable that he could alledge nothing to the King of *Tartary*, but a Love posteriour to that of *Timur*. He knew that he was lov'd, and tasted the Sweetness of that precious Advantage; but he saw the lovely *Taxila* made subject to an absolute Power, and upon the point to be Sacrific'd to him whom she hated. All his Thoughts were violent: although he should Arm all *Tartary* against himself,

self, by attempting against *Timur's* Life; he concluded that he had better perish, than leave him in peaceful Possession of *Taxila*. Things were arrived to that height, that the Princess was forbidden to see him; and this Prohibition did compleatly incense him, so that he went out of the Palace resolv'd to abandon himself to his Wrath. Passing through the great Place, he saw *Timur* accompanied with a small number of Attendants, and forgetting that not only he was at *Cambalu*, but also in the view of *Undkan* and *Zamar*, beholding in *Timur* the Persecutor of *Taxila*, he advanc'd towards him with a terrible air. King of *Tendur*, said he unto him, You who design to carry a War as far as the *Mogols*, begin it at *Cambalu* against a man, without whose Assistance you would not be in a Condition to exercise an unjust Violence against the Princess of *Tartary*. It is by your Orders that I am prohibited

bited to see her, and I will lose my Life, or you shall give me Satisfaction for this Injury. *Timur* was not prepar'd for so troublefom a Rencounter, and had no mind to fight: He would have put it off with a disdainful Answer. But *Zingis* who had his Sword drawn in his Hand, constrained him to put himself in a posture of Defence. *Timur's* followers run in between them: but my Master's Valour had quickly dispers'd them, and seeing his unworthy Rival without other Defence than his Arms; Defend thy self, Traytor, said he unto him, and shew thy self this Day worthy of *Taxila*, by giving some Proof of thy Courage. The Son of *Zamar* heard these Words, but was no less fearful than feeble; and my Master sent him to the Ground pierc'd with several Stroaks, without receiving any hurt by his Arms.

Zingis would not retire after this Action; but *Almundzar*, whom the noise
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of the Combate had brought to the place, obliged him in the Name of the Princess to take care of himself, and the Night happily approaching, he made him be conducted unto a sure Retreat, which I alone knew.

They carried *Timur* to the Palace, without any signs of Life: *Zamar* cry'd out dreadfully, and uttered horrible Imprecations against *Taxila* and my Master. *Undkan* order'd a diligent Search to be made for them; but *Almundzar* had provided sufficiently for his Safety. He came to see him that very Night, and inform'd him of all the Preparations that were making against him, shewing him that there was an unavoidable Necessity for him to depart out of *Tartary*. My Master resisted a great while; but *Almundzar* convinc'd him, that though he staid at *Cambalu*, he could not see the Princess, that she would be in continual Alarms, and that for her quiet-sake he ought to go & wait
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somewhere else, until this Storm was over-blown. *Zingis* yielded not but upon condition that he should see *Taxila* before his Departure, and the next Night the faithful *Almundzar* introduc'd him unto her by a private way which he knew. *Axione* alone was in the Secret: *Almundzar* went out to watch that no body should surprize them; and *Zingis* casting himself at the Princess's Feet, lay there a great while without being able to express himself. What have you done, my Lord, said she unto him, raising him up? and what will be the Consequence of this last Effect of your Valour? What was I not obliged to do, to take you from *Timur*, Madam, replied my Master, or at least to retard his Happiness. I know not, continued *Taxila*, whether Heaven may not sometimes pardon a violent Action: but certain it is, that I cannot grieve for *Timur's* present Condition. Mean-time, my Lord, you must be gone,

gone, you must resolve upon it, for as long as I know you are here, I shall be disquieted with perpetual Frights. Madam, reply'd my Master, If I had only my own Life to look to, I protest I would not depart from *Cambalu*; but seeing your Quiet is concern'd, I am ready to do any thing. In the mean time, my Princess, consider unto what Punishment he that loveth you with so much Ardour, is going to be exposed in the uncertainty of a long Absence. The proud *Timur* will be cur'd; my Arms have not been so happy as to put an end to his life. Ah! who will defend you against that Enemy, when *Zingis* is far from you? Suffer me to wait here, until I see what may be his Destiny, that so I may hinder yours from being miserable. No, my Lord, reply'd the fair Princess, I will not be guilty of so cruel a Complaisance. O Heavens! I tremble as I speak to you, when I consider that the revengeful *Za-*

mar is so near us. Suffer me to offer up Vows for you that are not disturb'd by Fear; perhaps Heaven will hear them: Whatsoever happen, believe that I love you. I do not offend Vertue in assuring you of an innocent Tenderness, and if this can satisfie you, taste the Pleasure thereof entirely. Think for your Comfort, when you leave me, that though you depart from *Taxila's* Presence, yet you shall still abide in her Heart: and that not only her Quiet, but also her Reputation obligeth you to this Constraint. Yes, Madam, reply'd the Amorous *Zingis*, I will depart, since you command me, and I will comfort my self with the precious Assurances which your Goodness hath given me: But how shall I behave my self towards the King your Father? Shall I defend my Life against him, if he Assault me? and will the Respect which I owe unto you, permit me to Arm my Subjects against the *Tartars*? Yes, my Lord,

Lord, answered the Generous *Taxila*, and if my Father become your declared Enemy, after the Obligations which he hath unto you, make use of your Forces and Valour, only spare his Life: It is his Person alone that I recommend unto you. Go, my dear *Zingis*, stay no longer in a Place so full of Danger. At these Words she held out her Hand to him, which the Prince respectfully Kissed, and without hiding her Tears from him, she received his Adieu, and in fine, obliged him to Retire. He took his Leave of *Axione*, who was no less Afflicted than the Princess; and after he had a thousand times Embraced *Almundzar*, who had made all necessary Preparations for our Departure, we left *Cambalu*, and took the way to *Molg*. Our Voyage was very sad, and finding the King Dead at our Arrival at *Molg*; my Master, who lov'd him tenderly, received a terrible augmentation of Affliction, and manifested the Goodness

of his Nature by the deep Mourning in which he continued a great while. His Subjects ravish'd to see him again, Swore an inviolable Fidelity to him; and some Months after his Arrival, not doubting but that he would be attack'd, and *Taxila* having permitted him to defend himself, he visited all his Provinces, & pass'd even unto the Desarts of *Bargu*, and Disciplin'd in a little time those People, that were never train'd before, teaching them the Art of War which he knew as perfectly as any Prince in the World. His Neighbours jealous of his Glory, would have disturbed him; but in a few Months time he added some Provinces to his Dominions, amongst which were *Jek*, *Motrik*, and *Melair*. In this Triumphant Condition, being more sensible of his Love than of so much Glory, seeing that *Tartary* made no Advances against him, and believing that perhaps the face of Affairs there was changed, he dispatched

patch'd a magnificent Embassie to *Undkan*, to demand the Princess, but he was rejected, and treated as a presumptuous Person. *Timur*, as he had foreseen, was recover'd of his Wounds: He turned the Fury of his Despair against new Enemies, and was ever Victorious. But unable to live longer without seeing *Taxila*, knowing that she was yet free, by a secret Correspondence which he kept with *Almundzar*, he return'd to *Cambalu*, with a Design to make the Princess consent to be carried away, or to die before her Eyes, if she proved obstinate. Arriving at the Palace-Gate which was to be opened unto us, the Impatience of *Zingis* betrayed him; he spoke, *Zamar* heard him, and you know, my Lord, what she hath done against my Master.

THUS ended *Zerbin*, and the King of *Tibet*, after having spent some time in Admiration of so Illustrious a Life, assur'd the *Mogol* that he had no less

Affection for his Master, than those that were most particularly acquainted with him; and returning to *Almundzar*, praised him for his zealous Fidelity to *Zingis*. My dear *Almundzar*, said he unto him, What Methods shall we take to save the Prince *Zingis*? What shall we do against the cruel *Zamar*? As her Hatred is inflexible, and her Power over *Undkan* absolute, I see no way left to Triumph over her but by Force, and I know not where we can find Forces sufficient for an Enterprize of that Importance. Whatsoever may happen, continued *Philing*, I will die before I suffer the King of the *Mogols* to perish: We must see *Undkan*, and once more try the ways of Sweetness; but if he persevere in his Cruelty, I will openly declare my self his Enemy. *Almundzar* approved of the generous Resolution of *Philing*, and assured him, that whatsoever he attempted for *Zingis*, he would still stand his Friend.

This

This Day past over very sadly; on the Morrow, the King of *Thibet* went to see *Undkan*, whom he found still Beleaguer'd by *Zamar*, and made the more hast, because he feared some secret Cruelty; for they talked at *Cambalu* of *Zingis*'s Death, as of a thing absolutely certain.

Zamar and *Undkan* feared the Presence of this Prince, who was neither their Subject nor Tributary, and who they saw did ever declare himself boldly for Vertue. His Arrival put them out of Countenance, and *Zamar* was extremely troubled at it: My Lord, said he to the King of *Tartary*, I don't know whether the Design that hath brought me hither this Morning, will have a favourable Success; but I protest I never had a more pressing Interest, than that which I have in the King of the *Mogols* Life. It will be glorious unto you, my Lord, to Treat a Prince generously, who you believe hath given

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you

you just cause of Offence: but it would be an eternal Shame unto you, to exercise an unjust Cruelty over him, having so many Reasons to esteem him, and to look upon him as the Greatest among Men. No body is ignorant of the Services that he hath done you, and his Love for the Princess is the onely Crime you can accuse him of. But, my Lord, In the Dignity to which Heaven hath exalted you, consider what you owe to that of other Kings: Shall you be Powerful only to be Unjust, and will you exercise that Power over an Enemy, who would not be in your Hands, but that he put himself in them; an Enemy all whose Steps are Glorious, and on whom the Eyes of innumerable Kingdoms are fix'd: that would be a ready way to confirm the Ideas which other Nations have of us: they look upon us still as *Scythians*; that is to say, People without Laws, without Gods, and without Religion. Will you

you imitate those barbarous Examples of Antiquity, which are deservedly esteem'd frightful Prodigies? And will you Sacrifice a great King for so light Reasons? These light Reasons, interrupted *Zamar*, transported with Anger, will not pass for such in the Hearts of Mothers, as tender as I am, and he who attempted to kill my Son before my Eyes, and almost in my Arms, can never be too severely punished for a Violence that hath cost him so much Blood, and me so many Tears.

I am told, reply'd the King of *Thibet*, that *Timur* was well accompany'd, when *Zingis* attack'd him, and even that the Rules of Generosity were not at all observ'd on this Occasion, seeing many Swords were at once turn'd against one Man: And methinks I have also heard, that the King of the *Mogols* saved the King of *Tendur's* Life oftner than once in the Wars of *Ung*. My Lord, answered *Zamar*, You are so well inform'd

inform'd of all that concerns *Zingis*, that it seems you have kept a particular Correspondence with him; and that doubtless in our Dominions, and upon these Conjectures, we might justly — What, Madam, interrupted *Philing* coldly, Lay me in Chains as well as him, and add one Injustice to another? 'Tis no matter from what Mouth I have learn'd the Miracles of his Life; it's sufficient that I am a very sincere and zealous Admirer of them. My Lord, said *Unkan*, The Queen speaketh as an enraged Mother, and you ought not to condemn her Resentment. I have considered your Reasons, but they have not convinced me; and it would be no less than to endanger Vertue, to suffer these Men to live that disquiet Kingdoms, and without Reason defile the Palaces of Princes with Blood. I have received Services of *Zingis*, and Honour'd him as a Stranger whom I judged worthy of my Esteem;

Esteem; but he, abusing my Easiness, remain'd at my Court, to delude a young Princess, and withdraw her from the Obedience which she oweth unto me; and pushing on his Arrogancy to a greater height, he assaulteth a Prince who is my Son, because he is my Wife's, and to whom I have destin'd my Daughter; and returneth *incognito* to *Cambalu*, to be introduc'd into my House, there to Plot secretly with the weak *Taxila*. What do I know but he hath laid Designs against my Life, and who will assure me of the Innocency of his Intentions? In fine, I owe this Victim to my own quiet, and it's only to lose time in vain to sollicite his Liberty. I perceive, my Lord, answer'd *Philing*, That his Ruin is sworn, and that you cannot be oppos'd in places entirely subject to your Power. But of the Humour of which I am, I will never suffer this Cruelty without resenting it. Probably you never fear the

the Wrath of Heaven, nor the Scorn of Men : but do you imagine that the juster part of this Portion of the World which we inhabit, will suffer you to immolate the Illustrious *Zingis*, without doing any thing for his Revenge? *India*, *Persia*, and *China* will be easily mov'd, and there wants only, added he, inspir'd by his Generosity, a Prince such as I am to excite them to it, and to bring into your Dominions a Storm that will soon overwhelm you. He went out after this, and seeing his Threats were far distant, *Undkan* and *Zamar* were more incens'd than frightened at them. Their first Thought was to make him to be apprehended; but *Almundzar*, and some other *Tartars* in whom *Undkan* put Confidence, hindered him from proceeding to that Extremity, representing unto him, that it would be to arm all the Powers of the Universe against himself. *Zamar* was not of this Opinion, but she was forc'd to yield.

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The King of *Thibet* would once again endeavour to see the Princess: He was denied admittance into her Apartment as formerly; but whilst incens'd with this Denial, he meditated upon Means to humble an unjust Power, the afflicted *Taxila* and amiable *Axione* lived in a sad Solitariness, and were only accompanied with dismal Thoughts. But what were the Thoughts of *Zingis*, so nigh *Taxila*, and yet so unable to discourse with her? Knowing his Enemies so well, he doubted not of his Misery; and the Idea of Death, which he had so often brav'd, was less tormenting to him, than his Absence from the Princess.

Almundzar interest'd himself as a generous Friend in *Zingis*'s Misfortunes: But how great soever his Credit was with *Undkan*, *Zamar* still got the better of him. He spoke boldly enough, to make himself be prohibited to speak more; and he had not so much as the

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Consolation to be able to mitigate the Incommodities which the King of the *Mogols* suffered in Prison. *Zerbin* who still lay hid in the House of *Zingis's* generous Friend, inform'd him, that his Master had Six hundred of the bravest Men in the World hid in several places about *Cambalu*, who would chearfully expose themselves for their Prince. *Almundzar* resolved immediately to communicate these News to the King of *Thibet*, and was glad to see a Party encrease, whereof that Prince might be Head.

There were even *Tartars* bold enough to declare in *Zingis's* Favour against *Timur*, whom they hated mortally, and whose Rule they dreaded. *Almundzar* thought fit to hide his Zeal, that he might be more useful to the Princess and the King of the *Mogols*, and by this Policy he had the liberty to Negotiate with a great many considerable *Tartars*, who respected the Ver-

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tue of *Zingis*, and contemned the baseness of *Timur*, both which had appeared in so many Occasions.

The King of *Thibet*, enrag'd with the second Denial he had received from the Princess's Guards, carried his Vexation along with him to *Almundzar's* house, to whom he made his complaints. You see, my Lord, answer'd the *Tartar*, that all Things here are carried on against Honour and Justice; neither do I believe that in any other they would fail in the Respect that is due to a King, such as you are. My dear *Almundzar*, said *Philing*, I would not perhaps much resent Things of that Nature, if I had only interests of Glory to look to; but I have those of a Lover to satisfy, and in me you behold the most Amorous of all Men. Of whom, my Lord, reply'd the astonish'd *Almundzar*? of *Axione*, continued *Philing*, of that charming Damsel that is so dear unto the Princess, whom I have lov'd these

these several years, and whom I will love Eternally. I know not, *Almundzar*, whether you have frequented her enough to know all her Vertue, which is indeed equal to her Beauty; and the obscurity of her Birth is recompensed by the Greatness of her Thoughts. This Effect of *Axione's* Merit doth not at all surprize me, added *Almundzar*, but that which astonisheth me, is, the manner in which she came to *Cambalu*, and the abode she hath made here without you. It is nevertheless she alone that brought me hither, answered *Philing*, and for whose sake I have staid so long here. But, *Almundzar*, I must make you perfectly acquainted with so rare a Person, and the Passion that I have for her, in opening my Heart sincerely to you. *Almundzar* who was very desirous to know *Philing's* adventures, pray'd him not to defer this Pleasure, and the King of *Thibet* who could not be more agreeably busied, than in speaking of *Axione*, did thus begin his Relation.

The

The History of

PHILING and AXIONE.

THE King of *Thibet* is none of the least considerable of *Asia*, whether you consider its Extent or Commerce: For though it be surrounded with Mountains, the *Indians* and *Chinois* do often visit us. Our Towns are well Peopled, our Fields Fertil, and Magnificence is no stranger amongst us.

I was but Six Years Old when I lost my Father, and Nine when the Princess *Thamiriza* my Sister and I were also left destitute of our Mother. These first Misfortunes were great, but our Age diminish'd our Sorrows, and made us quickly forget them. It would even be hard to tell you what we felt, and I confess that I have but a slight Remembrance of these my dearest Relations.

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My Father had been entirely beloved of his Subjects, and his Memory was still dear unto them: Never perhaps was there seen a People more faithful to a young Successour, who neither knew his Fortune, nor what might disturb it.

Among all those whom my Father had distinguish'd by his Favour, *Hildezar* was the most powerful. There were even Alliances betwixt the Royal Family and his, and to him the Regency was committed during my Infancy. He acquitted himself worthily of this Charge: His knowledge was vast, and his Courage great; He was Vigilant and Zealous, and the Face of Affairs was not chang'd under his Conduct. For me, I had Governours of great Merit, and *Thamiriza* had chosen Women to wait upon her.

Our ordinary Residence was at *Kachen*: *Hildezar* lodg'd in the Palace; He had lost his Wife, who left him

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one onely Daughter, who was Educated with no less Care than my Sister; and they placed about me several young Children of Noble Families, to render my Childish Occupations more agreeable to me.

Hildezar at that time was but 35 Years Old: He was not free of Ambition, and seeing he had all the Power of *Thibet* in his Hands, he resolved to make me marry his Daughter. Hunting was his beloved and most frequent Divertisement; His Family was more numerous than mine, his Expences much greater, and his Train equally Splendid. 'Tis true, that one of Ten Years of Age requir'd no great Magnificence, and it's as certain that my Interests were not neglected by the Regent. He had for one Year been possess'd of all Authority in *Thibet* under my Name, by the Death of the Queen my Mother, and our Mourning being over, Divertisements shar'd our Time

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with Exercifes proper to form both the Body and Mind. All our Mountains are of very difficult access; there is nevertheless very good Game, and *Hildezar* who often Diverted himself with Hunting, suffer'd me sometimes to take a part, without exposing me to what is laborious in that Exercise.

Having pick'd out one of the fairest Daies of the Spring, we went to one of the pleasantest Places that we could light upon, near *Kachen*, and travers'd the Hills a great while with greater Vigour than is usual in Children: Passing under some scatter'd Trees, whose Roots are bath'd with a small Rivulet, we saw a Spectacle that surpriz'd my young Heart, and made a lasting Impression upon it. The Brook was swell'd with the Blood of many dead and dying Men, and a few paces off, we beheld a Girl of Six or Seven Years of Age, richly habited, and of a Beauty so extraordinary, that it astonish'd all
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our Troop. She was weeping, and lifted up her Eies and Hands, not knowing from whom to ask Help. In this lamentable Condition, her Clothes were even stain'd with Blood, and never could an Object more charming and more worthy of Compassion present it self before us. *Hildezar* stopp'd; our Arrival made the Innocent Unknown redouble her Cries, and frighten'd with her Misfortune, she threw herself among our Horses-feet. I must acknowledge, *Almundzar*, that Love seiz'd upon me from that very moment, but I did not perceive it at first, and my Innocence made me mistake it for simple Compassion. *Hildezar* alighted from his Horse, and approacht the amiable Stranger: He is dead, said she, with a charming Innocency, in the *Tartarian Language*, but somewhat different from ours, My Father is dead: These cruel Ones have kill'd him, but he hath kill'd some of them also. Ah,

my Father, added she! turning her head towards the dead Bodies: Ah, my Father! I shall never see you more, and will die with you. *Hildezar* struck with Compassion took her in his Arms, and made her shew him whom she called her Father; but neither in him nor the rest could we perceive any sign of Life.

After this, *Hildezar* himself carried the little *Axione*, for so she was call'd, to *Kachen*, asking Questions of her by the way; and all he learn'd was that *Marzillus* her Father, with those that accompanied him, had been attack'd in that place by these wicked Men; but she could neither inform him of her Country nor Quality, which, in all probability, was not mean. The sight of my Sister, and of *Alzine Hildezar's* Daughter, who were both almost of an Age with *Axione*, did a little calm her Sorrow, and in a little time she appear'd so Fair, that all our Court was Charm'd

Charm'd with her. I never saw so much Grace, Sweetness and Modesty, as appear'd in the meanest of her Actions; and though she had past her first Years in a Vagrant Life, she had an admirable Genius, which was not corrupted by the Defects of her Education: Her Reason out-running her Years, did much surpass that of persons that had attain'd to a much greater Age: She was Complaisant, without doing any thing that was mean, and observ'd a certain deference to the Quality of a King, which my Tenderness could not endure. My Sister lov'd her perfectly: *Axione* liv'd familiarly with her, and we past the space of Five or Six Years with the greatest Sweetness in the World. Mean-time, *Axione* became so Fair, and I so Amorous, that I thought on nothing else but to See and Please her; I render'd unto her some little Services that engaged her Acknowledgment: but being ever Humble

and Modest, she received them with Respects that my Passion could not away with. *Axione*, said I unto her one Day, after I had presented her with some Flowers, for which she returned as many Thanks, as if the Gift had been much more precious; you value sorry Presents at a very High Rate, but I can offer some unto you that are more worthy to be regarded. All that cometh from your Hand, my Lord, replied she, ought to be very considerable unto me, and a King such as you are, can never give sorry Presents to a Girl like me. *Axione*, cried I out, If some Flowers have obtained for me so obliging an Answer, what may I not expect from a Heart that is less unworthy of you, which I have given you a great while ago? Hitherto my Eyes alone have told you of it, but I must now let you know it in another manner. Yes, *Axione*, I have given you that tender Heart which will prove faithful to you; and
if

if you are capable of Acknowledgment, it must be for this Present. The modest *Axione* blush'd, sigh'd, and looking upon me with a touching air, but full of Grandeur and Majesty, the Hearts of Sovereigns ought not to render themselves so easily, my Lord, replied she, nor should they be received with so little Precaution. Think upon what you were Born, and remember the Condition in which you found me; reflect seriously upon a Goodness that may pass for Weakness, and which I will not abuse; believe that I will ever respect in you the Dignity of a King, and a Merit, which perhaps, I am too sensible of. But, my Lord, believe also that the obscurity of my Life doth not vex me so much, as to make me desire to get rid of it by crafty Methods. You have too much Wit, *Axione*, answer'd I, and would to Heaven, that you had as much Tenderness! What can the Obscurity of your Birth signify

hie against so much Beauty and Vertue that are in you? D'ye believe that I am one of those that alwaies offer Sacrifices to Fortune, and never to true Merit; I am contented with what I have, and would esteem my self more happy in pleasing you, than in being lov'd of the Greatest Queen in the World. Do not then prescribe Lessons unto me, which I esteem Cruelties; suffer me to love you, and suffer it with pleasure: But all my Earnestness was to no purpose, she still answer'd as before; and all the advantage I had was to speak, and to be heard, and when I protested unto her that it was not the Quality of a King that embolden'd me to take this liberty, she seem'd better satisfi'd: but *Almundzar*, when her Stature was form'd, and her Beauty compleat, I felt my Passion augmented, and found my self capable to sacrifice all for her.

I was not the only person that lov'd
her

her in this manner; I had a terrible Rival. *Hildezar* Regent of *Thibet*, of an advanc'd Age, *Alzine's* Father, who had acquir'd a great deal of Esteem in our Country, and amongst our Neighbours, by his prudent Conduct, seeing the fair and vertuous *Axione* grow up, felt his Heart seiz'd upon by Flames of an extraordinary Violence: He labour'd in vain to extinguish them, and that which he had done for *Axione* flattering his Hope, he suffer'd a Malady to gather strength, which it was not possible for him to cure.

He had remark'd by all my Actions the Love that I had for *Axione*; but he did not believe it so pure, and imagining that a young King cannot be without Ambition, he hop'd that Time would fix my Inclinations on some other Object, and suffer'd his own to act freely.

Axione had look'd upon him as a Father, sent unto her by Heaven, and
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whatsoever he did, she thought on nothing less than what he truly design'd.

One Day when *I* was not in the Palace, *Hildezar* found *Axione* walking alone upon a Terrace, and making use of this Opportunity, when there was none to observe him. Stay, *Axione*, said he unto her, *I* have a Business of Importance to impart unto you: *Axione*, who did not foresee what was to follow, smil'd at these words. What is it, my Lord, replied she? Is it concerning the Obligations that *I* have unto you, and would you chide me for having fail'd in any thing, *I* owe unto you? If you have any Obligation unto me, answer'd *Hildezar*, it is in your power easily to acquit your self of it, and it is this power which is yet unknown you, that *I* would inform you of. As long as you were a Child, not feeling what *I* now feel with the same Violence, *I* abstain'd from telling you what was then above your Reason, and
I have

I have since been restrain'd by a Fear, which a more absolute Power enableth me now to surmount. One that loves desperately cannot remain alwaies discreet and reserv'd. This Declaration will surprize you: but, *Axione*, the knowledge you have of your own Beauty, ought to have prepar'd you for it. Fear nothing from my Designs, they are full of Respect, and at the same time that *I* offer unto you my Heart, with an absolute Empire over my Will, *I* offer unto you also my Hand, and all that Fortune hath given me.

Hildezar's Discourse struck *Axione* dumb: He sollicit'd her long for an Answer, before she was able to return one; at last recovering a little out of the Trouble which so unexpected a piece of News had caus'd in her; Is it possible, my Lord, answer'd she, that what you told me, is not of purpose to try me, and can there be any Truth in a Discourse of that nature? Can you
doubt

doubt of it, replied *Hildezar*, and can you suspect one of my Age of such Tricks? My Love to you must be very ardent, seeing no Consideration can restrain me from declaring it. O, my Lord! cried out *Axione*, Wherein have I sinn'd against Heaven, that it should expose me to such a Misfortune? What! is this Misfortune so great, answer'd *Hildezar*, that you should be so much afflicted with it? Yes, my Lord, added she, It is one of the most cruel Misfortunes that could befall me; and after the Obligations that I have unto you, I would for ever abhor my self if I should contribute to distain your Glory. What would not people say, if You suffer'd Your self to fall in an Error, which the greenest Youth cannot render excusable? What Honour could my Alliance do unto You? Unknown to my Self and to all the World, perhaps of base Blood and unworthy of Your Inclinations. *Axione* interrupted

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Hildezar, That Modesty doth so set off the Lustre of Your Vertue, that it would augment my Love, if it was capable of any Augmentation: I see in You all that can satisfy my Ambition and Tenderness. Speak then positively. Well then, *Hildezar* continu'd she, I must be sincere seeing You desire it, and I must tell You, that this unknown Blood that swelleth my Veins inspireth me with so Noble Sentiments, that I will never do any thing until I be inform'd of my Birth. I feel it much better than perhaps I shall ever know it. — It is not that which determineth You, interrupted *Hildezar*, and I owe unto another Cause that Resistance which filleth me with Despair. I am neither Young, nor a King: But, *Axione*, I love You, and am able to make You very Happy? I have Power, do not constrain me to have Recourse to it. *Philing* is a Sovereign, but his Dignity obligeth him to a great Alliance;

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He amuseth You only with a fleeting Passion, for Love is much more short-liv'd in the Hearts of Kings, than of other men. I leave you, and wholly depend upon your Answer, asking nothing of you but what is reasonable: He retir'd, and *Axione* remain'd alone, in liberty to reflect upon what she had heard. This Discourse made such an impression upon her Countenance, that it was easily perceiv'd, notwithstanding the Care that she took to compose her self. I found her vex'd, full of Distraction; and in fine, in a condition that I had never before seen her in. What aileth you this Morning, *Axione*, said I unto her, You are no more Your self, and I cannot imagine the Cause of this Change. My Words roused her up a little; she assur'd me that nothing extraordinary had befalln her; but I read too well in her Eies, whom Love had made me study many Years, to be contented with this Answer. You
are

are not sincere, continued I; but if You hide any thing from the tender Interest that I take in You, You will be the most cruel Person in the World. My Lord, replied *Axione*, I ought not to satisfie You in what you ask of me; nevertheless I perceive, I shall not be able to conceal it from You, but upon condition to moderate Your Resentment. Know then, my Lord, that this *Hildezar*, whom Heaven hath made an Instrument to sweeten the first Miseries of my Life, hath now done me the most sensible of all Injuries: There needed no more to make me comprehend *Hildezar's* Designs; and had it not been for the condition under which *Axione* made me her Confident, I would have made search for him to punish him. *Hildezar* is in love with You, replied I, and what will become of me, *Axione*, if You be favourable unto him? My Heart, added that fair Girl, is not very precious; but it is not to *Hildezar*
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that my Inclinations have destin'd it. I'am expos'd to his Discourses, and perhaps to his Humours — What? D'ye make no reckoning of my Authority, interrupted I? Dy'e think that my Love will suffer his to act in quiet? O my dear *Axione*! my Interest in this is greater than Yours; and You are too dear unto me, to suffer You to be importun'd by a Rival; I am a King, and ought to be Master of all but *Axione*. You may extend your Dominion even over my Will, my Lord, replied she, seeing Your Generosity will never put upon me any thing that is rude; and besides, You are All-Potent here. No, *Axione*, added I, I will never assume any Power where You are, but what You are pleas'd to allow me, for You shall alwaies Reign Sovereignly over me. Oh Heaven, continued that amiable Maid! Can it be possible that I should prove ungrateful to so much Goodness, and will You not one Day enable me

to testifie my Acknowledgment? I hope, my Lord, continued she, That my Indifferency, or rather Disdain quashing *Hildezar's* Hopes, he will change his manner of acting; but if it fall out otherwise, I must change mine. Yes, *Axione*, replied I, and besides You must change Your Condition: Do not think that I will stick to make You Queen of *Thibet*: The Throne that I possess will never please Me without You; and if our Laws did permit me, I would offer it unto You without a Partner. My Lord, answered *Axione*, with Looks full of Gratitude, You honour too much a miserable Unknown, whom Fortune hath hitherto esteem'd unworthy of the least of her Favours. It would indeed be a very great One to possess the Affections of an Illustrious Prince, and to share his Crown with him: But, my Lord, I will never abuse so generous a Bounty; Your Glory shall never be soil'd with an Alli-

ance like mine, and to prevent that Misfortune, *I* would abandon my self to the most cruel Miseries, and even give my self to *Hildezar*. What! shall it be said, that *Axione* is Queen of *Tibet*, and that all her Dowry is a Descent unknown to all the World? *I* owe unto You, and *I* owe also to my Self a perfect Manifestation of what *I* am; and if there be found, added she, with an extraordinary Majesty, any thing in my Life that is not unworthy of You, believe me, my Lord, there shall none be able to dispute it with You, and *I* would esteem my self too happy.

O Heaven, cried *I* out, charm'd with *Axione's* Vertue! Could you have infus'd so Noble a Grandeur into an ordinary person? Ah, Madam! do not seek for any other Proof of what You are, than the Beauty of Your Sentiments: They render You worthy of all the Thrones of the World; Accept of mine, and do not torment me by too modest

modest and obstinate a Denial. My Lord, replied she, with a stronger Tone, It is an unalterable Resolution: *I* cannot tell whether *I* commit a Crime against Decency, when *I* confess unto You, that You have touch'd my Heart, and that of all that my Eies can behold, nothing can be more agreeable to them than You; but *I* will willingly commit this Fault, to testifie unto You, that the dearer You are unto me, and the more highly *I* esteem You, the greater Care *I* ought to have of Your Glory. She blush'd in finishing these last Words, and would by no means continue the Discourse.

To satisfie her, *I* was constrain'd to neglect the Offence that she had received from *Hildezar*, and to act as if *I* had never been inform'd of it. But my Eies being then opened, *I* saw but too well what past in the Heart of this presumptuous Rival: But *I* did not penetrate so well the Factions that he was

raising in *Thibet*, by the Authority he had acquir'd during my Infancy. As soon as he had discover'd his Thoughts to *Axione*, he took secret measures to oblige me to Marry his Daughter, on whom *I* had never so much as thought, and of whom he never spoke to me. He engag'd all the Kingdom, and seeing till then my Education and Love had occupi'd me more than State-Affairs, it was easie for him to insinuate into those who shar'd the Publick Cares with him, all that he was desirous they should do. He told to every remarkable person that had Credit among the People, That *I*, possess'd with a blind Obstinacy, abandon'd my self to the Love of the unknown *Axione*, and that *I* design'd no other Princess for my Subjects. Every one desir'd him to speak to me of it, condemning my Pre-occupation; but he refus'd to do it, and others were oblig'd to undertake the Business.

I did

I did not at all suspect what their Occupation at that time was, and was much surpriz'd one Day, being upon the account of an Affair of great Importance, oblig'd to be present at Council, to which *I* seldom went, believing that my Presence was not alwaies necessary, when the most Venerable of those that compos'd this Assembly address'd himself to me in these Terms:

I speak unto you in the Name of all Your Subjects, my Lord, who entreat You by my Mouth to give them a Queen. Your Age is not far advanc'd, but Your Reason is; and this will tell You, that nothing can be more agreeable to People, than to see their Sovereigns in a Condition to leave behind them a Glorious Posterity. This maketh the King more Vigilant, and the Subjects better Disciplin'd. Unmarry'd Princes are for the most part without Interest, and that of a Family, engageth them to labour for the Glory, and aggrandizing

grandizing of Your Dominions. Resolve then, my Lord, to satisfy us, and do as several of Your Predecessors have done. Go not to bring from a Foreign Clime a Princess that could not prove very affectionate unto us. There are in *Thibet* Houses Noble enough to aspire unto the Alliance of their King: And even that Favour is due unto the Zeal and Loyalty of *Hildezar*. *Alzine* is able to reckon Princes amongst her Ancestors, and is not the first of her Blood that hath enter'd into the Royal Family of *Thibet*.

This Harangue astonish'd me to such a degree, that I was at first unable to make any Answer. Choler seiz'd upon my Soul, and I look'd upon these Men as so many Enemies, plotting against my Quiet, and I was particularly incens'd against *Hildezar*, not doubting but that he was the only Cause of all that pass'd. In the end, composing my Countenance, which the Politick

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Hildezar examin'd, I spoke, because I was oblig'd so to do. *Botzar*, said I to him that had express'd himself in the Words I have related unto you, I don't know from whom you have immediately receiv'd the Commission of which you have at present acquitted yourself: but I assure you it is not at all agreeable to me. Who ought to interest themselves more than mine own Heart in the Choice you desire me to make? and what man should be more careful of my Fortune than my self? You must needs look upon me as a weak Person, when you take the boldness to prescribe Rules to me, and determine the Objects of my Inclinations. I am neither so ignorant of the Laws of *Thibet*, nor of those of all the other Kingdoms of the World, but that I can regulate my Actions with some Glory, and am able to choose a Wife for my self when it shall be time. My Lord, said *Hildezar*, seeing that I had left off speaking,

speaking, you must not take it ill, if so many persons who look upon you as their only Good, do ardently desire to see you tied unto them by the Interest of which you speak. I have perhaps given them my Suffrage; but it was not I that propos'd *Alzine*, though, my Lord, she may well countervail an unknown Maid, and would be more agreeable to your Subjects. *Hildezar*, interrupted I with a wrathful Look, You abuse the Consideration that I have for you: I am nevertheless clear-sighted enough to perceive that you are not so void of Esteem for unknown Persons; and you also might have seen enough of my Inclinations, to have made you more respectful and less daring. Moreover, I am a King, and pretend to be Master. When the People of *Thibet* are Opprest by my Injustice, it will be time for them then to complain against me; when I shall abandon them to their Enemies, then will they have
cause

cause to upbraid me with Baseness; but hitherto they can charge me with no Fault, but I may justly reproach all of you, that you have fail'd in that respect, which I will endeavour to make you observe in time to come. After this I went out full of Wrath, the Effects whereof I would have made these presumptuous Ones feel, but that I was afraid to give *Axione* the least cause of Offence. She read the Agitation of my Mind in my Eies, but I was not willing to inform her of the true Cause thereof, disguising it with some other pretext.

Hildezar being incens'd against me for the interest of his Daughter, but much more for that of his Love, a dangerous Malice succeeded in the place of the Affection that he had hitherto profess unto me: He esteem'd my Ruine necessary for the establishment of his Repose and Fortune; and seeing the Peace that reign'd among us, suffer'd
no

no Cloud to hang over us; he rais'd a War by pernicious Intrigues, not doubting but that I would run with Ardour unto the Places where I might acquire any Glory. He hop'd by my Death to ascend a Throne that had no other Heirs; and though *Benzide* and *Othrizé*, two considerable Princes in *Thibet*, pretended some Right to it, yet the Suffrages he was assur'd of made him look upon them as no great Obstacle to his Designs. It was he then that wheedled that part of my Subjects into an Insurrection, who inhabit the Frontiers towards *India*. Upon the first noise of this Rebellion, I resolv'd to act the part of a Captain and King. *Hildezar* was cold and slow, and did not appear very forward in preparing for the War: His Creatures imitated him, but in spite of him, I saw my self very quickly at the head of a considerable Army. As soon as he saw me ready to be gone, he counterfeited himself sick, that he

might

might have pretence to remain at *Kachen*. This was a cruel Necessity for me to leave *Axione* expos'd to his Importunities. No, said I to her, when the time of my Departure was come, I will not abandon you to the Indiscretion of *Hildezar*; He is Master of all Power here, and my Misfortune hath swell'd his Authority. My Lord, replied she, seeing I am near the Princess, and seldom come out of her Presence, I do not think that I have cause to fear any thing, and it is not his Importunity that disquieteth me; it is your Life, my Lord, which will be expos'd to rebellious Arms; it is you your self, it is that great Heart that burneth with a Desire to Signalize it self. Alas, my Lord, Sympathize with our Weaknesses, do not pursue too ardently that Glory which will alwaies follow you, and in the heat of Battels forget not the Care you owe to the Preservation of your own Life. This Mark

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of *Axione's* Tenderness, whose fair Eies appear'd moist, touched me sensibly: That Life which I have Consecrated unto you, fair *Axione*, replied I, will not be expos'd to so many Dangers as your Goodness perswadeth you, but seeing you Ordain me, I will take Care of it, as of a Thing that you are not willing to lose. For you, *Axione*, I entrust you to your self; resist the Arrogancy of *Hildezar*, & at my Return resolve with your self to put an eternal obstacle in the way of his presumptuous Pretensions in giving your self to a Prince that liveth only for you. Go, my Lord, continued the fair Maid, whither the Rigour of Fate commandeth you to carry your Arms; and if I be Mistress of any of your Interests, assure your self that they can never fall into more faithful hands.

In this manner I took my leave of *Axione*, and having tenderly Recommended her to my Sister, I went out of
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the Palace, accompanied with *Benzid*, *Othriz*, and several other Persons of Quality. *Hildezar*, said I to that Tray-tour when he came to receive my last Orders, you have been desirous to remain at *Kachen*; remember alwaies that I Reign there and reign justly, do not abuse the Power that I have suffer'd you to assume; render unto my Sister what you owe unto her Dignity, and above all respect *Axione*, all whose Interests are mine. Excite no new Broils, whilst I go to calm these that are already set on foot: I dare assure you that I will return speedily; Adieu. He answer'd me only with a Salutation, and I began to march, but not without anxious Apprehensions.

I may boldly say, *Almundzar*, that I rush'd like a Torrent upon the Rebels: They were animated by no courageous Captain, and their Revolt being only an Effect of *Hildezar's* Treachery, I had no great Trouble or Glory to vanquish

quish Men that were overcome at the first sight of our Standards. My Anger permitted some of them to perish for an Example to others, and how much soever I was inclin'd to Clemency, I could not without Resentment consider, that they were the cause of my Absence from *Axione*. In the end, almost without the loss of a Man, or renewing the least Wound, though I did not spare my self, I had in less than three Months quieted all things. The Conquer'd submitted themselves to my Pleasure, and I took the way to *Kachen*, from whence I had received many Letters, none of which acquainted me with any thing that could make me suspect the Misery that waited for me. But arriving at that Town, I neither found *Hildezar* nor *Axione*. The Traytour had carried her away, and how exact soever *Thamarize* had been in observing her, she could perceive nothing, and appear'd unto me desperate at the Accident.

cident. *Alzine* her self, the innocent Daughter of so criminal a Father, protested that she had no hand in *Hildezar's* Action, and courageously offer'd her Blood unto me as an Atonement for the Offence I had receiv'd: I assur'd her, as afflicted as I was, that not confounding her with the Traytor that gave her Life, I would have held her guiltless of all. In fine, *Almundzar*, without staying at *Kachen*, I run through all *Thibet*, and even expos'd my self to dismal Wandrings in the howling Desarts of *Xama*, and after having consum'd a great deal of time in an useless Quest, I return'd to *Kachen* to settle Things for a longer Voyage, entrusting the Government to my Sister, & leaving her to the Conduct of *Benzid* and *Othriz* in important Affairs, I departed from *Thibet*, unable to live without *Axione*. I saw almost all *Asia*; I met with Adventures, which I do not relate unto you, because they have no direct Relation

to my Love, and after a vain Search of two Years, being in *Tartary*, and passing through a Forest, that pertaineth to the King of *Erginul*, I found *Hildezar* at the Root of a Tree, pierc'd with several mortal Wounds, & in a condition worthy of his Treasons: He breathed as yet, and easily knew me: His Misery asswag'd my Anger, and I went to help him; No, my Lord said he, You ought not to lavish your Goodness for a Man that hath but too much abused it. I am Guilty, nor is it Death that extorts this Acknowledgment from me, and it's a great while since a just Remorse hath executed Vengeance upon me for my Treacheries. This Death is too sweet for a Man that hath merited the worst of Punishments, seeing it permitteth me to ask Pardon of my Master. At these Words he would have made an Effort to raise himself upon his Knees, but I hinder'd him, and ask'd News of *Axione*: He told me

with

with a mournful Sigh, That he had been almost two Years separated from her: That after he had made her wander up and down a long time, he was assaulted in *Tartary*, by persons that carried her away. That after that he had search'd for her to no purpose, and that the same Robbers had now left him in the Condition in which I found him, because he knew them, and endeavour'd to make them confess what they had done with *Axione*. After that he breath'd his last, and having caus'd my Followers to cover his Body with a little Earth, I came straight hither, where in the end, I unexpectedly found *Axione*. I made my self known to *Undkan*: I have ever continued to see *Axione*; she loveth me, I am certain of it; but her severe Vertue will not permit herto consent to my Happiness, till she know her self perfectly. She inform'd me, that *Hildezar* carried her very privily and by a subtle Strata-

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gem; that he did not shew himself to her till long after their departure from *Kachen*; that he had conjur'd her to pardon his Love, that made him sacrifice all for her; that she reproached him bitterly with his Treachery; but that nothing could make him alter his Resolutions; and that in the end, She was violently taken from him in *Tartary*, and sold to some *Tartars*, who gave her to the Princess *Taxila*.

Philing left off speaking: *Almundzar* admir'd his Generosity, and *Axione's* Vertue; Afterwards returning to the Interests of *Zingis*, they discours'd of the Troops that he had about *Cambalu*, and of the measures that were most proper to be taken, to avert the Misfortune that threaten'd the Life of that famous Prince.

In the mean time, *Timur* the Author of all the Sufferings of so many Noble Persons, was not altogether free of a restless Anxiety himself, and though the
Man

Man in the World whom he hated most was upon the Point of being Sacrific'd unto him, having as much Love for *Taxila* as he was capable of, he could not live out of her Sight, and knew well that if he dar'd to present himself before her, he would doubtless hear nothing that would please him. *Zamar*, who lov'd him even to Idolatry, saw his Melancholy with Grief: Why do ye languish, *Timur*, said she unto him, all Things conspire together for your Felicity, and there is no Crown in *Asia* equal to that which you shall possess? What more can be done to satisfy you? After so much Care that I have taken, will you alwaies shew me a gloomy Countenance? Madam, replied *Timur*, These Motions are not voluntary, and it's against my Will that you perceive them: You have done but too much for me: My Gratitude can never rise high enough; but if my Ambition be contented, I feel my Love
K 3 alarm'd.

alarm'd. Too constant Lover of *Taxila* that I am, I must either deprive my self of her Sight, or expose my self to her Reproaches! Ah, Madam! How do I deserve to be lamented? and how uneasie do I find my self in the height of my Prosperity! Rather say that you are weak, interrupted the Queen of *Tartary*, and that you deserve real Miseries, seeing you torment your self with imaginary ones: Suffer our Enemy first to perish, and afterwards make your self Master of *Taxila*. 'Tis no matter whether or no you obtain her Consent; *Undkan's* Authority will remove these Obstacles. In fine, My Son, I will have you to Reign over the *Tartars*, and there is nothing but I will do to effectuate this Resolution. Go see that ungrateful *Taxila*, whose Disdain I bear with only upon your account, and in the mean time, I will press the King to put *Zingis* to Death.

The Son of *Zamar* instigated by such
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a Mother, left her and went to the Princess, to whom he alone had access. *Taxila*, who had not seen him since her Disgrace, was so moved at the sight of him that she had almost lost her Understanding: To follow his Mother's Advice, he had laid aside his Sadness, so that he appear'd before her full of a bold Arrogancy. Madam, said he, One would have hardly believ'd, that such a Person as you had been capable to draw exil'd Enemies into *Tartary*, and even into the King your Father's Palace; and without reckoning my Interest, you had others powerful enough to have dissuaded you from such a Correspondence.

As moderate as the Princess was, she lost all Patience at those Words: 'Tho' I had committed something that oblig'd me to make Reparation, replied she, it should never be to the King of *Tendur* (a vile Slave of his own Vanity, and his Mother's Passions) that I would

justify my self. This is indeed to Treat me as a Prisoner, to carry your Insolency to the place to which I am Confin'd: Cannot the Aversion for you that Nature hath inspir'd me with satisfy you, unless you augment by Proceedings full of Injustice and Presumption? Go, pretended King of *Tendur*, go to the Feet of the cruel *Zamar*, and sollicite the Death of *Zingis*; but know, that into whatsoever Condition your common Fury may reduce him, he shall be ever dearer to me than my Life. I would never perhaps have said so much, if he had not been miserable; but in the present state of our Affairs I have no Measures to observe; and all my Tenderness is but a mean Recompence for what he hath done, and now suffereth for me. At these Words *Taxila* went into a Closet, where she shut her self up; and *Timur* full of Rage and Confusion, said a thousand Things to *Axione* without Respect or Reason. She

answer'd

answer'd him with a great deal of Wit and Courage, and did not swerve in a Point from the Princess's Sentiments, which raised the Fury of the Son of *Zamar* to such a height, that he return'd to his Mother, to bawl against *Taxila*, and hasten the Death of a Rival, whom he could not endure to see prefer'd before him.

Undkan so ardently solicited by persons that had all Power over him, was quickly perswaded to a fatal Resolution. *Almundzar*, whose Affection to *Zingis's* Interest made him a watchful Spy over all their Actions, perceiv'd what pass'd in *Undkan's* Mind, and went to Advertise the King of *Thibet* of all. Then keeping no more measures, they dispatch'd *Zerbin* to assemble the *Mogols* that lay near *Cambalu*, and *Almundzar* took the same Care for the *Tartars* that had declar'd in *Zingis's* Favour.

The King of *Tartary* desirous to act with some form of Justice, lest he should

should

should draw upon himself the hatred of all the Earth, believ'd that it would be esteem'd a Crime great enough to condemn the King of the *Mogols*, that he was surpriz'd in the Night-time at the Gates of his Palace, in a design to enter into it. *Zamar* made choice of the Judges, who according to her Instigations condemn'd the Illustrious *Zingis* to lose his Head within three Days. When the Sentence was pronounced, he was nothing mov'd: But the King of *Thibet* and *Almundzar*, upon whom Generosity had so powerful an Influence, trembling for Horror and Anger, resolv'd to lose all or save *Zingis*. They acted with so much diligence and secrecy, that they quickly form'd a strong Party, whom they dispers'd through the Twelve Suburbs of the City of *Cambalu*, to appear in Arms, when it should be time, and rescue *Zingis* from *Undkan's* Guards. King *Philing* made no scruple to declare himself Head of his Defenders: He owed nothing to *Undkan*, and did not violate any Right, in resisting one that endeavour'd so barbarous an Act of Injustice.

The Noise of *Zingis's* Death reached the Princess's Ears, who repented but too late, that she had irritated the Jealousy of *Timur*. She remained in the dismal expectation of that Misfortune, shedding Tears in abundance

dance with her dear *Axione*; and that fair Maid more touch'd than ever before she had been, felt a Grief not much inferiour to that of *Taxila*.

The Day appointed for the Death of the King of the *Mogols* being come, the Streets were croud'd with a multitude of People in the Morning. He was to lose his Life before the Palace; and it was easie for them that design'd to save him, to conceal themselves in a Croud compos'd of all sorts of persons: The Scaffold was erected before *Zamar's* Apartment, that from her Chamber Windows she might taste the Pleasure of that Spectacle. *Undkan* took his Place with *Zamar*, *Timur*, and the Kings of *Ung*, *Tenguth*, *Cerguth*, and *Ergimul*, worthy Slaves of the *Tartarian* Queen. The People beheld with Astonishment this Assembly of Sovereigns in an Occupation so unbecoming their Royal Dignity; whilst the afflicted *Taxila* groan'd, or rather was ready to expire in the Arms of *Axione*.

Zamar who saw her Revenge ready to be executed, tasted the Delights that a barbarous Soul usually findeth in cruelty: The weak *Undkan* suffer'd himself to be drawn away by the same Motions, and the unworthy *Timur*, that declared Enemy of Vertue, prepar'd himself to behold the Victim that they

they were going to sacrifice to him, as Heroes would dispose themselves to the most generous Exploits; that is to say with a contented Mind, and a confident Countenance; and the Four Kings bound to *Zamar's* Chair, serv'd for an Ornament to this unworthy Triumph.

Not only did the King of *Thibet*, *Almundzar*, and some other *Tartars* bolder than the rest, murmur against so black an Attempt: Amongst the People and Souldiers were found some equitable Souls, sensible of the Merit and Innocency of *Zingis*, and who only wanted Head to declare openly in his Favour.

He was brought from the Gaol about Noon, that the Sun might light the Solemnity: His Guards caused him to mount a Chariot that waited for him, and to add Disgrace to Cruelty, the Executioner having tyed his Hands, plac'd himself beside him.

The contented *Zamar* look'd upon all this without changing Colour: Her Courage made all those that surrounded her tremble; and many remembering they had seen him in those Rencounters where he had acquir'd so much Glory, bow'd down their Eyes, and sigh'd mournfully, to behold so great a Man fall by so deplorable a Blow. Never had he appear'd with more Grace and Majesty than

in this unfortunate Condition: His Hands that had chain'd so many Kings, bore their Fetters without shrinking; he despised the Shame, and lifting up his Eyes to the Heavens; O, *Taxila*! said he aloud, I offer my Life to you as heartily as I would have done the Empire of the Universe, if it had been in my power: Receive it as a certain Proof of my faithful Affection, and remember *Zingis*.

The Chariot in the mean time advanc'd, and every where might be seen a Deluge of Tears: The Men excited one another to save *Zingis*, the Women begg'd his Life, and even the Children gave marks of Tenderneſs.

They drew near to the great Place before the Palace, and the Croud divided themselves at a place where the Street grew broader, to make way for the Chariot, when the King of *Thibet* stopp'd it. He would not suffer *Almundzar* to take up Arms, that he might have occasion to act afterwards. *Zerbin* alone was with him, and upon the first Signal they gave, the *Mogols* and *Tartars* oppos'd the Passage of the Guards.

This so unexpected an Obstacle astonished all the People: *Zingis* himself was surpriz'd with it. The first thing the King of *Thibet* did, was with one Blow of his Sword to cut off the Head of him that was to do the same Office

Office to the King of the *Mogols*, and to untye the Hands of that valiant Prince. My Lord, said he, presenting him with Arms, if you dye to Day, you shall not dye unaccompanied, and it shall be in a glorious manner. Receive this Service from a Man, who for being unknown unto you, is not the less in your Interests. *Zingis* took what *Philing* gave him, and saw himself quickly in a condition to carry Terrour through all: He struck the *Tartars* therewith by his supernatural Actions. *Philing* imitated him valiantly. *Zerbin* surpass'd himself. The *Mogols* seem'd to be so many Heroes; and the *Tartars*, who after what they had done could hope for no safety but from *Zingis*, did immolate their Country-men that favour'd *Zamar's* Design. In stead of one Head that should have fallen that Day, Rivers of Blood cover'd the Streets of *Cambalu*. *Undkan* not fearing this Surprizal, had thought a part of his Guards sufficient to secure *Zingis*, and had not arm'd the old Bands of Souldiers that remain'd in the Suburbs; and in a few moments *Zingis's* Party cut in pieces all those that resisted them.

But with what Eye did *Zamar*, *Undkan*, and *Timur* behold this Rebellion? Pride and Anger had almost stifled the Queen. *Undkan* was agitated with several Passions at once, and the cowardly King of *Tendur* grew pale
for

for fear, not doubting but that he would be oblig'd to expose himself to *Zingis's* Valour, which he had so often experimented. *Zamar* to no purpose excited the *Tartars* with Cries and Promises, the feeblest fort fled, and the bravest durst not advance. The Kings themselves whose Submissions made her so haughty, stood unmoveable without attempting any thing. What, said she, beholding them at her Palace-Gate, in the presence of five other Kings, shall a daring Criminal triumph over the Laws and our Authority, and perhaps load us with the Iron that he is freed from? O mad Fortune! how great is thy Fury and blindness this Day? These Words covered those that heard them with confusion: but she had not the power to inspire them with Courage. *Undkan* whose Safety was interested in this Affair, as well as his Glory; and who notwithstanding the number of his Years, was perhaps the bravest of all these Kings, went out, and the rest followed him: they sent Orders to the Souldiers to advance, and led on those that were able to bear Arms in the Palace. As *Zingis* and *Philing* were at the point of making themselves Masters of the Place, the Presence of *Undkan* rally'd those that fled; but his Blood was quickly frozen when he beheld the Prodigies that these two Kings perform'd.

form'd. *Zingis* knew him, and might have easily turn'd against him that admirable Valour, that had before done him so great Services; but respecting him who had given life to the Princess, he turn'd his Sword elsewhere, when he saw a Knight that had joyn'd his Party some moments before, lift up his Arm to kill *Undkan*. The generous *Zingis* not contenting himself to have spar'd his Persecuter, would yet defend him against his own Friends, and opposing himself to the valiant Man that fought on his side; Stop, who ever thou art, said he to him, and do not defile thy Arms with the Blood of *Taxila's* Father. *Undkan* was no more surpriz'd at this Action than was the Unknown, to whom Examples of Vertue were familiar. All the World remark'd the proceeding of *Zingis*, and *Philing* was so charm'd with it, that his Affection for so great a Man augmented. The King of *Tartary* retir'd amongst his Men pale and trembling, and in the mean time the old Band of Souldiers, who were Quarter'd in the Suburbs, as we told you before, and who had time to make themselves ready, came pouring in on all sides. As soon as the cowardly *Timur* saw them appear, he shouted for joy, and advanc'd at their Head; but how dear did his boldness cost him! *Zingis* who had appear'd so moderate in respect of the Prin-

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Princess's Father was not so in respect of an insolent Rival; but violently leaping upon him; Thou shalt dye, without possessing *Taxila*, said he, and thy Eyes shall not be Witnesses of the death of *Zingis*. A Shower of Blows followed these Words, and the Son of *Zamar* fell down lifeless at the Feet of the King of the *Mogols*: His Fall overwhelm'd the Heart of his Mother, who encouraged him from the Windows, with all that Grief and Rage hath most violent. She blasphem'd Heaven and Men, and even revil'd her Husband, falling into Convulsions, that betoken'd the cruelty of her Passions.

Whilst *Zingis*, *Philing*, *Zerbin*, the Unknown, and the *Mogols*, with a part of the *Tartars*, compleated the Victory: *Almundzar* seeing the Princess's Apartment without Guards, run thither and found her frighted at the noise which she heard, without knowing the Cause thereof. Ah, *Almundzar*, said she to him! Is the King of the *Mogols* dead? No, Madam, answered the *Tartar*, and I hope you shall see him shortly in a Condition to put an end to all your Alarm? Then he related to her all that had past; and seeing she was no Lover of Blood, the Death of *Timur* did not please her, how great soever the Advantage was that she receiv'd by it. But of all that which touch'd her in Favour of

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Zingis,

Zingis, nothing had so great an Influence upon her as the glorious Action, which had afforded the *Tartars* so great a cause of Admiration. O Heaven! said she, If *Zingis* persecuted and ready to succumb under the pitiless Sword of his Enemies, defendeth the Father of *Taxila* against those whom Generosity arm'd to save him from the Fury of *Undkan*, what doth not she owe to so strong Marks of so pure a Love? *Axione* being interested for her Lover, and for a Prince whom she tenderly lov'd, reassum'd Hope with the Princess; and they redoubled their Vows.

Fortune had entirely declar'd against *Zamar*: The loss of her dear *Timur* was followed with the Death of several thousands of Souldiers. The King of *Cerguth*, *Tenguth*, *Ergimul* and *Ung* fighting faintly without Valour and Courage, perish'd by the Arms of *Zingis* and *Philing*, and the *Tartars* that came from the Suburbs, were constrain'd to give back.

Zingis had no design upon *Undkan's* Crown. Seeing that Prince stunn'd with the Disorder re-enter his Palace, he embrac'd the King of *Thibet*, with whom the affectionate *Zerbin* made him acquainted, and after having said unto him all that a just Acknowledgment can dictate to a generous Heart, he

turn'd

turn'd toward the valiant Man that had fought with so much advantage, and seeing his Head discover'd, he knew him to be the Prince of *Brema*: Then it was that their mutual Embraces express'd their Friendship. *Zingis* prais'd the *Mogols* and *Tartars* that had serv'd him, with all the affection that their Valour oblig'd him to. His Friends advis'd him to go into the Palace; but whatsoever Impatience he had to see *Taxila*, he judg'd that out of respect to her he ought not to leave *Undkan*; and retir'd to the same House where he had lain sometime absconded. *Philing* and *Omira* accompanied him thither, and *Zerbin* took care of the remainder of the *Mogols*. But scarce had they been two Hours in that place, when *Almundzar* came to seek them. Come, valiant Princes, said he to them, with immoderate transports of Joy, come and enjoy the Fruits of your Valour; you have no more enemies to fear: Fury hath executed upon *Zamar*, what your Arms have done upon the rest; She is dead, and *Undkan*, freed from the Bondage in which her Artifices had enthrall'd him, recalleth that Vertue which she had banished out of his Soul, and with ardent Breathings desireth a Reconciliation with you. These Words which inspir'd them with Hopes of an agreeable Revolution, did not at first find a perfect belief in those to

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whom

whom they were address'd ; but in the end, they were oblig'd to give Faith unto them, and follow *Almundzar* to the Palace. Peace was already re-established there ; all the People made Vows for *Zingis* ; there were none found lamenting for *Zamar*, and much less for her wicked Son.

Coming to *Undkan*, *Zingis* found there the Princess, and *Philing* the charming *Axione* : The King of *Tartary* with open Arms received the King of the *Mogols*, and that Prince humbled himself respectfully to receive his Embraces. Will you forget the Cruelties that cover me with an eternal Shame ? My Lord, said he to *Undkan*, and can you pardon me for what the unjust Empire, that a Woman had usurp'd over my Weakness, hath made me commit against you, notwithstanding the many Services that you had so generously render'd unto me ? By your first Actions you merited the Crown of *Tartary*, and all that you have added unto it ; and by preserving my Life for the sake of *Taxila*, you deserve also that Princess : I give her unto you, *Zingis*, and with her *Tartary*, and all that is subjected to my Scepter, being sensible of no other Pleasure than in seeing you two Reign together. At these words he took the Princess by the Hand, who full of Joy receiv'd that of *Zingis*. My Lord, said he to *Undkan*,

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Your Goodness surpasseth infinitely my Hopes and the Merit of my Services. I receive with all due respect the precious Advantage of being united to the Princess : but for the Crown of *Tartary*, I will not joyn mine to it, but to the end that I may make you Master of both. Reign my Lord, Reign in Peace, and receive my Homages. No, no, interrupted *Undkan*, I have been King too long, since I have been guilty of so great Injustice in that quality : whilst I Reign in you, you shall Reign for me, and I will reap from thence both Pleasure and Glory. Then he asked Pardon of the King of *Thibet*, prais'd his Generosity, and was perfectly reconcil'd to him. But casting his Eyes upon the Prince of *Brema*, who had not yet chang'd his Habits, he knew him to be that terrible Man against whom *Zingis* had defended him. He was somewhat mov'd at the sight of him ; but the rising Vertue, which begun to chase from his Soul all that approach'd to Vice, would not permit him to entertain any Resentment. He embrac'd him then as he would have done a Son : The King of the *Mogols* would not suffer you to take Vengeance on me, *Omir*, said he unto him, and I will not find fault with one that attack'd me in so just a Cause. *Omir* answer'd with a great deal of submission. *Almundzar* received also new Marks of *Undkan*'s Friendship, and

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this

this King spoke with much sweetness to all those that took Arms for *Zingis*.

Mean-time Love triumph'd, and *Zingis* and *Taxila* perceiv'd it mutually in their contented Eyes, and received from one another the most tender Assurances thereof. *Philing* told *Axione* all that he had suffered during a few Days absence, and conjur'd that scrupulous person to be somewhat less fix'd in her Resolutions, and to yield at last to make them happy. She thanked him for what he had done for *Zingis*; and after this first Interview, the Princes having received some slight Wounds that had need to be look'd after; went out together with *Almundzar*: They were not considerable enough to oblige them to keep their Chamber, and they prepar'd themselves to visit the Princess, when the Prince of *Brema* spoke in this manner to the King of *Thibet*:

I know not, my Lord, whether what hath happen'd unto me in your Dominions will draw upon me your hatred: I have committed a Fault, and yet cannot be a Penitent. The Princess *Thamarize* is at *Cambalu*; it is I who brought her hither; but when you shall hear my Reasons, you will perhaps pardon me.

This Discourse astonish'd *Philing*: He did not doubt but Love had been the principal Agent

Agent in the Affair; and seeing he had not a Heart dispos'd to condemn that Passion, that had so great an Empire over him, seeing the Prince of *Brema's* Worth, and knowing the Service that he had done to *Axione*. Whatsoever you have done, my Lord, replied he, I am perswaded that my Sister is oblig'd to you, and I being so, in so touching a manner, believe that I am incapable to condemn you: But since *Thamarize* is at *Cambalu*, let us see her quickly, that she may receive the Embraces of a Brother that hath always dearly loved her.

Philing and *Zingis* would have accompanied *Omir*; but *Almundzar* pray'd them not to stir, and he went with that Prince to seek *Thamarize*, whom they immediately brought to *Undkan's* Palace: The Brother and the Sister gave to one another all the marks of a tender Friendship. *Zingis* saluted the Princess of *Thibet*, whose Beauty he admir'd, and *Undkan* hearing of her Arrival, came to see her, that he might shew the greatness of his Respect for *Timur*, and would himself lead her into an Apartment, whither *Taxila* and *Axione* also came. As soon as *Thamarize* had saluted the Princess of *Tartary*, she received *Axione* with open Arms; and she received her Caresses with a respectful tenderness. The King retir'd, and all the Company being de-

sirous to be inform'd how *Omir* and *Thamirize* were come together, the Prince of *Brema*, with the Princesse's permission, spoke in this manner to these Illustrious Persons.

The History of

OMIR and *THAMIRIZE*.

There are none but know that I have been unhappy from the Cradle; the Son of a Prince Conquer'd and Subdu'd by the King of *Tartary's* Arms, without Fortune, having lost all in that Revolution; and without hope to re-establish my House, unless by my own Courage, and the assistance of my Friends.

Undkan did not neglect my Education; and I must own my self oblig'd to him, in that I was brought up as the Son of a King: but having attain'd to a more reasonable Age, *Timur's* Insolency made me perceive that I was only a Slave, he always treating me as his Inferiour. I bore all a great while, not knowing what to resolve upon. The Arrival of *Zingis* into *Tartary* stay'd me there, by reason of the Affection that I bore to him: we made our first Campaign together; but at our return from the War, not being able to live under a Power which *Zarrar's* Authority and

and *Timur's* Credit render'd unjust, I departed from *Tartary* without acquainting any with my Resolution, and first visited the unfortunate Place where I first saw light: Such sad Objects serv'd only to afflict me; I descended towards the South, and insensibly came into the Kingdom of *Thibet*.

I arriv'd at *Kachen* a little after the King had left it: Sadness reigned over all; those that govern'd the State taking advantage of the King's Absence, and of the small Experience that the Princess had in these great Affairs, minded their own Profit, and usurp'd too great an Authority.

The first time I saw *Thamirize* was in the Temple, where she was performing her Devotions: Her modest and melancholy Air render'd her Beauty All-potent over my Heart: I perceiv'd even then that I was beginning to fall in love, and I had not the force to resist this Disposition. Having seen her a moment, I burn'd with a desire to see her again: but how could I have Access to her? *Philing's* Absence made the Court solitary, and the Palace inaccessible to Strangers. I was constrain'd then to expect from Fortune the Occasions of satisfying my rising Passion. The Idea of *Thamirize* never forsook me; I return'd into the Temple, but because it was publick, she came thither but seldom.

I learn'd, after a small abode at *Kachen*, that since the King's departure, the Princess liv'd retired: that Men had no access to her, not those even of the greatest Quality, that she spent her time in Reading, Walking, or some other Occupations of that nature. They whom I came acquainted with made a Portraiture of her Humour, and charm'd me; they told me that she was Generous, Pitiful, of an easie Access to those that had Business with her, witty in Conversation, and incapable of doing an Injustice: She had several Maids of Illustrious Families about her, and this little Court, so severe to our Sex, inspir'd my youthful Fancy with a design as odd as bold, but the only one that gave me Hopes of Success: being of convenient Features, I resolv'd to cloath my self like a Woman. They wear their Habits somewhat loose in *Thibet*, I caus'd some to be made proper for a Person of Quality, by means of a Girl whom I acquir'd, and who was faithful unto me. There was none but would have been deceiv'd with this Disguise, even those of my most familiar Acquaintance, there being nothing forc'd in my Actions, and my Face might have pass'd for that of a handsome Maid.

Over-joy'd that I had falln upon this Stratagem, I resolv'd quickly to make an Essay,
and

and in two Days having perfectly accusom'd my self to act the Maid, I was shew'd the way to the Palace-Garden, into which my Cloths easily obtain'd for me a permission to enter. I walked there a great while alone; but at last *Thamirize* who was wont to come thither daily, came at her usual Hour, and pass'd by near the place where I was: I saluted her respectfully; she return'd my Salutation with an extraordinary Goodness; and after she had walked some paces off, the Idea of my unknown Face striking her Imagination, she asked of the Maids that followed her, whether any of them knew me: They all answer'd in the Negative, and it being the will of Fortune, that the Princess should find something in me not unworthy of her Curiosity, she sat down, and order'd one of her Maids to entreat me to come to her: I obeyed with a great Agitation, and *Thamirize* took it for a sign of Modesty, that which was only the Effect of my Love. Do not take it ill, said she unto me, with a graceful Sweetness, that I am desirous to know you: Your Meen is able to pre-occupy all those that see you, in your Favour; I wish I could be useful to you to testifie that I speak sincerely to you.

These obliging Words pierc'd to the very bottom of my Heart, and fill'd it with a very sensible

sensible Joy. I was indeed inform'd, Madam, replied I, that you was a Princess as Generous as Fair; and that the Misfortunes of my Love would certainly be remedied by your Goodness, if I could once appear before you: I was Born in *Tartary*, Madam, and Educated at *Cambalu*, with the Princess *Taxila*, being of a Quality that procur'd me that Honour. Certain deplorable Misfortunes oblig'd me to leave that Court, and Heaven conducted me to *Thibet*, where I abide, that I may evite greater Evils; unknown to all your People, without Protection, and without Friends, I have already past some sad Days here: but, Madam, they will be hereafter more pleasant, and the Happiness that I have this Day received, will make me forget all my past Pains. *Thamirize* looked upon me attentively all the while, I spoke, and offering her hand to me with an Air full of Goodness; I am sorry, said she to me, that Fortune hath been so ungrateful to your Merit, as to expose you to any cross Adventures: but at the same time, I am glad that she affordeth me an Occasion to assist you. You may abide with us, and nothing that dependeth on us shall be wanting to make your Life easie.

I cast my self at the Princess's Feet, transported with Love and delight; and having thanked her for the Favour she did me, I entertain'd

ertain'd her with a recital of my Adventure, as my Fancy at that instant dictated to me, still keeping within the bounds of probability, and told her that my Name was *Irmise*.

This was the success of my Stratagem of Love: I abode in the Palace among *Thamirize's* Maids, and forgot no Precautions that might serve to conceal my Secret, and to continue me in a quiet possession of the Advantage that I enjoyed. In a little time I acquir'd a considerable rank in the Princess's Friendship; she gave me a thousand innocent marks thereof, and seem'd delighted to hear me talk: but my greatest trouble was to hide my Love, which received new augmentations every moment: I had this advantage in my Happiness, that it did not excite any Envy against me, and that all *Thamirize's* Maids were my Friends. *Alzine* the Daughter of one *Hildezar* a Fugitive, and the cause of the King's Absence, did often bewail her Father's Crime before the Princess, who inform'd me that it was *Axione* who had obliged their Brother to leave his Kingdom, and she was not a little joy'd, when I told her news of that lovely *Axione*.

My greatest care was not to abuse the Princess's Goodness, by allowing too great a liberty to my Eyes: I shunn'd her Presence at those Hours that Decency forbids us to see
Women

Women in; I never went to her Chamber till she was dress'd, and came out of it always before they put her to Bed.

In this manner then I past my time the first Month; but I could not expect to remain still without trouble. The absence of the King and *Hildezar*, who was the most considerable after that Prince, swell'd the Courage of several persons, that dared not to pretend to any thing before. For believing that neither of them would ever return, and seeing the Princess destin'd to Reign after *Philing*, *Othriz* and *Benzide*, who were of the quality of Princes, appeared in love with her, and declar'd it openly. The King had judg'd them capable to give advice to *Thamirize*, the youngest of them being above 30 Years of Age at his departure from *Thibet*, recommended unto them the State, and a Sister whom he dearly loved, and they made a tyrannical use of this Recommendation.

Though *Thamirize* was desirous to shun all Men, these two had Priviledges that she could not oppose: As soon as they knew one another to be Rivals, Jealousie set them at odds; they had both Pride and very little Merit; and a Soul so delicate as that of the Princess could not be touch'd in their Favour. For me, I soon perceiv'd that their Love was interested and void of respect. They had
heard

heard of my Adventures, and seeing the Credit that I had with *Thamirize*, both of them endeavour'd to gain me to their side, and entreated me to promote the Interest of their Loves. As they both made the same Harangues unto me, I return'd to both a like Answer. My Lord, said I to *Benzide*, who was oldest, and as I believ'd, wisest, the Princess is too judicious her self to ask Advice of me concerning your Proposals: but though she should do it, and address her self to me, I would send her back to consult her own Heart and Reason, which are alone capable to regulate the Sentiments of such a Person as she: But seeing you honour me with your Confidence, permit me to tell you, that of the humour I take her to be, declared Lovers will meet with no good Reception from her, especially in the King's absence. *Philing* replied, *Benzide* will never return to *Kachen*, and the cause that carried him hence will doubtless prove his ruine: It is not that which perplexeth me, and all the cause of my disquiet, is, that I am ignorant of the difference that *Thamirize* putteth between *Othriz* and me. I believe, said I, that she putteth none at all. Well then, continued *Benzide*, not well satisfied with me, I must make a difference, and I hope shall be able enough to do it. He left me, and the Princess perceiving that he went
away

away w^ould, approach'd to rescue me out of a thoughtfulness into which this Discourse had put me. Are you my Rival, *Irmise*, said she to me smiling, and hath *Benzide* been making a Love-declaration to you? Ah! how would I be obliged to your Beauty, if it had freed me from his Importunities: I am only *Benzide's* Confident, Madam, answered I; He sollicites me to promote his Interest with you, and wisheth that I could render him agreeable unto you. My dear *Irmise*, replied the sighing, I fear *Benzide* and *Othriz* will perplex me sadly. Nor was this Fear groundless, and never two ambitious Men push'd their Timidity to a greater height.

For me, I liv'd with more equitable but no less disquieting Desires: The Beauties of *Thamirize* flatter'd the present time, but they gave me no Hopes for the future. I was guilty of deceiving her by a criminal Artifice; and however pure my Intentions were, I had cause to believe that she would not leave my Fallacy unpunished. After I had satisfied blindly the first motions of my Love, these Reflections rack'd my Soul; the least look of the Princess alarm'd me; I still fancied that she read the Truth in my Heart, and that she had discover'd my Sex. This plung'd me into so profound a Melancholy, that I was often in a doubt whether I should declare my Crime,
and

and expose my self to her just Indignation, and receive the Punishment that I merited, or banish my self from her, and preserve my Crime eternally secret. These Agitations made a great impression both on my Body and Mind. *Thamirize* who lov'd me, perceiv'd this alteration with Grief. *Irmise*, said she to me, one Evening, when I was alone with her, I am thinking on you, though I believe you do not think on me. It is doubtless the ill Fortune that brought you into *Thibet*, that inspireth you with that Melancholy, which I cannot see without trouble, and which I wish I was able to remove at any rate. Madam, replied I, Since you have sweetned, or rather fix'd that cruel Fortune, which crost my tenderer Years, it is impossible that I can be one moment without thinking on my Obligations to you. Alas, Madam! I am far from being guilty of the Crime of not thinking upon you, and if you had never another to reproach me with, I would perhaps be less disquieted. I blush'd in pronouncing these words. *Thamirize* perceiv'd it, and look'd upon me fixedly; but not comprehending any thing of the mystery: I do not believe, replied she, that any thing can make you pass for guilty in my esteem: But, *Irmise*, speak sincerely, and if you desire my satisfaction, tell me why you languish? If there appeareth any Fire in your Eyes, you look as if you
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design'd to hide it. I never surprize you but sighing; you sometimes look up to Heaven in a suppliant manner; you seem'd diligent in serving me at the beginning of our acquaintance, and now methinks my Presence troubleth you. You are free here, and I did not give you a Sanctuary with a design to constrain you: But, my dear *Irmise*, added she smiling, and stretching out her hand obligingly to me, you must discover your Mind to me. I believe you are in love, and that some Illustrious *Tartar* possesseth that Heart, in which I am desirous to have a little room. During this Discourse I was a hundred times tempted to declare my self, but considering that *Thamirize* would then perhaps shew me as much Severity, as she had hitherto done Sweetness, I imprison'd my Love once more, and endeavour'd to compose my self.

If any one had a larger share in my Heart than the Princess of *Thibet*, answer'd I, I would never perhaps have seen her, and being of the humour I am of, I could hardly leave the place where I was staid by so strong a tie. I do not say, continu'd I, that my Soul is altogether void of Tenderness, and that is perhaps the cause of my languishing Groans. I don't doubt, said *Thamarise*, more perplex'd than before, but you are capable to make a good choice, and upon this account, I promise to be always favourable to him that hath the

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Happiness to please you. And what would you say, Madam, replied I, You that have so much Reason and Wisdom, if you found a Girl resolute enough to love, and so bold as to own it. I would not condemn her for a Freedom that I had forc'd her unto, answered *Thamirize*; and seeing there may be a lawful Tenderness, I would not esteem her the less. Since you approve in me, replied I, a Passion which so many condemn; one would be tempted to think that a Prince worthy of you by his Merit and Person, might one Day have the Honour to touch you. 'Tis true, continu'd *Thamirize* with a modest Blush, that I do not feel my self incapable of loving an extream lovely Object; and you see, *Irmise*, seeing I love you, that I am not insensible. Ah, Madam! cried I out, The Love with which you honour me, would not satisfy an amorous Prince; and I know some that would not be contented with it, as precious as it is. Seeing you have travell'd through Paths that are as yet unknown to me, added the Princess, you are able to give me a Lesson: But, *Irmise*, since it is not in favour of *Benzid* and *Othriz*; that I design to make use of your Skill, we must expect some other occasion.

I was not sorry that I had found a pretext to cover my Melancholy: I suffer'd *Thamirize* to believe that I was in love, and after this discourse she ask'd me no more questions.

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About

About this time the two Rivals redoubled their Importunities, and began to form Parties under-hand in *Thibet*: On this Occasion it was that I admir'd the inconstancy of the People. Thus *Philing* had only left *Kachen* for a Voyage, his ungrateful Subjects no sooner saw he was gone, but they flatter'd the Ambition of the two Usurpers, declaring that they would not live without a King, and that the Princess to Reign alone, the hope of Reward embolden'd interested Souls, and *Thamirize's* Lovers had but too many Abettors.

They had managed their Plots so closely, that we could not foresee what happen'd: These two Men inspir'd by the same Interest, acted in the same manner; and one Morning when the Princess was in the Garden with her ordinary Train, that is to say, some of her Guard and her Maids, we saw *Benzide* approaching at the Head of many armed Men, with as proud an Air as if he had been marching on some glorious Expedition; and *Othriz* appear'd on the other side with an equal number of Persons, and a like Arrogancy. Ah, *Irmise*! said the Princess unto me, What is the cause of the coming of these Princes to Day, and what do they seek for with so many armed Men and Souldiers? I had already guess'd at their Design; I did not doubt but that they intended to make themselves Masters of *Thamirize's* Liberty, and being resolv'd to perish

perish for her sake; be not frighted, Madam, replied I, Heaven doth not protect Violence, and you are not so far abandon'd to their Fury, as you perhaps fear. As I finished these Words, they both drew near to the Princess: but it was not to her that they spoke. What come you to seek for here, said *Benzide* to *Othriz*? And what Business do you pretend here, replied the last? I perceive that both our Designs are the same: Let us fight for *Thamarize*, since it is by Arms that we must decide our quarrel. Then did they begin to let fly at one another, with more fury than skill; and as long as they exercised their Valour in this manner, I remain'd an useless Spectator of their Combat. But *Othriz* more happy than *Benzide*, laid him along at his Feet dangerously wounded, and putting his Enemies to the rout, run to seize upon the Princess. Then it was that I begun to feel what I was, and no consideration could retain me. Will you suffer your Princess to be captivated, said I to the Guards, and will you not rather dye, than shew your selves so base and treacherous? *Othriz's* Party was strong, for he had lost few Men, and *Thamarize* had but a small number of her Guards with her: but not contenting my self with animating them by Words, but desirous to give them an Example, I laid hold on a Dead-man's Sword, and notwithstanding that my Habit cumber'd me, I fought with

an ardour that astonish'd the Princess. He that had often fought for indifferent Interests with some Advantage, could not be slow in defeating *Thamirize's* Enemies, who full of Fear, and surrounded with her Maids, look'd upon that which she esteem'd a Prodigy. The Guards believ'd that it was an Aid miraculously sent from Heaven, and bestir'd themselves with the greater Bravery: I shed a great deal of Blood; this could not be done without losing some of my own, and coming up close to *Othrize*, I wounded him in several places; but as he fell pierc'd with my strokes, his Party yielding to the Valour of the Guards, one that was full of Affection to *Othrize* being mortally wounded and mad to find himself in the Agony of Death, came behind me and thrust his Sword quite through my Body. This grievous Blow sent me to the Ground also, and the Earth that receiv'd my Body, made the Sword that stuck in it fall out.

The Princess saw her self without a Protector and Enemies both at once; Compassionating my Misfortune, and believing my Death certain, she run through dead and dying Men, and finding me in a condition worthy of her Tears, she shed them in abundance. *Irmise*, said she unto me, my dear *Irmise*, Why did you precipitate your self into Danger? If my Repose be purchas'd at the rate of your Life, I shall never enjoy it with Delight. I
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am not worthy of Life, answer'd I, with a feeble Voice, and the Blood that I give to atone for my Crime, is not sufficient to wash it away. Withdraw, Madam, think on your own Safety, and leave the unhappy *Omir* Prince of *Brema*, who hath abus'd your Goodness, but dyeth adoring you, and who never would have done you any Offence, if he had not lov'd you too ardently. I could not speak any longer; *Thamirize* believed I was dead, and, as she since told me, was more sensible of Grief than Anger.

Benzide & *Othrize* were dangerously wounded, but not kill'd: Their Creatures took care of them, and by the Princess's order I was carried into an Apartment of the Palace: Every one was astonish'd, when they were inform'd of my Sex; but of all those that were in the Princess's Interests, not one endeavour'd to incense her against me.

She complain'd highly of the Violence of the two Princes; but seeing they had pre-occupied the Spirits of the People, and ere long were out of all danger, and in a condition to begin their Persecutions afresh; Her Words were in vain, and she saw that the baseness of the people would abandon her to their Ambition. My Cure went on more slowly, because I suffer'd more: They doubted even at first whether I could escape. In the mean time my restless Anxiety was very cru-

el: I did not see the Princess, and I could not persuade my self, that she had any more Interest in me, but I was very carefully tended in the mean time.

When I was altogether out of danger, and in a condition to entertain a Discourse, *Thamirize* came one Evening to the Chamber where I lay with her Maids: I did not expect her, and I never was so much mov'd. When I had saluted her as respectfully as the present posture I was in could permit me, she sat down, and after some moments of silence; You have deceived me, my Lord, said she, and a more furious person than I would doubtless have made a noise if they had received such an Offence: but you have served me, and I am willing to forget so great an Injury in consideration of so considerable a Service. These are my Sentiments, my Lord; but how can I justify my self to the Publick? Who can believe that you have liv'd disguis'd in the Palace without my knowledge? And what will the King my Brother think of such an Adventure, when he shall be inform'd of it? Ah, my Lord! How much Vexation would you have spared me, if you had been more circumspect.

All that the Princess said was so full of Equity, that it could not but inspire me with a true Remorse: She saw in my Confusion that I was a suppliant Criminal; I dare say
nothing

nothing in my own justification, Madam, answer'd I, when she had left off speaking; I am guilty, and will suffer without Complaint all the Punishments to which your just Resentment may condemn me. They that are acquainted with the Power of Love, will perhaps have some Indulgence for me, but I can expect none from you, and I must dye for your Satisfaction. What cause soever of Vexation you have given me, interrupted *Thamirize*, I demand no such Reparation. Live, my Lord, and think only on your Departure from *Thibet*, where I can suffer you no longer without shame. And you are not revengeful, interrupted I next, in choosing for me a Punishment so great as that of Absence. If you will condemn me to it, I must obey, but it will certainly kill me; since that I might see you, I adventur'd even to offend you, it is beyond all doubt that my Life is bound up in that Pleasure. After all, Madam, I will notwithstanding be gone, and at this very moment, if my Strength would permit me. No, no, my Lord, replied the Princess, with a less imperious Air, recover your Health first, and when that is done, we shall determine the time of that Departure that disquieteth you. She left me after these Words, and pass'd the Night pretty calmly.

The Sight of the Princess had such an Influence upon me, that in a little time I left my
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Bed, and then my Chamber: but in another Figure than that of a Maid, notwithstanding the Fury and Jealousy of *Benzide* and *Othriz*.

I went to see the Princess trembling, and she seem'd to be so full of Confusion, that the trouble that I had occasion'd to her, gave me a new Vexation. The Habit they had brought me was handsom, and set me off to the best advantage: I had a great deal of Love, Fear, and Respect. This was a happy moment for me, and *Thamirize* granted to my ardent Supplications a Pardon, without which it was impossible for me to live; and though she did not Treat me as she had done *Irmise*, I was nevertheless well satisfied.

They who saw me abide in *Kachen*, and were of the party of my Rivals, believed that really the Princess had had a hand in my Disguise. But *Othriz* and *Benzide* openly declared themselves my Enemies, and publickly swore my Ruine. They had seen me defend my Life so well that they had no mind to attack me without advantage. In the end, my Lord, their Factions were so powerful, and their Parties grew furious to that height, as to pretend to force the Princess to make a Choice. It was to no purpose to represent that the Royal Authority was encroach'd upon in *Philing's* absence; her Words were too weak a Bridle to restrain so ungovernable boldness, and the two Princes agreed, that for whom

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Thamirize should declare, should remain peaceable Master of her Person and Kingdom. She resisted a great while; but what could she do in a general Revolt? I offer'd to dye in her Service; and when you are dead, said she unto me, Shall I be less unhappy. Well, Madam, said I, I believe an Advice which you may perhaps judge interested, but is nevertheless very sincere. Intrust your self to my Respect; let us depart from *Thibet*: let us go into *Tartary*, where the King your Brother will have doubtless found *Axione*; and after we have put you in a secure Place, it will be easie for us to come and punish your unworthy Subjects. *Thamirize* started a thousand Difficulties which my Reasons surmounted; and in spite of the great number of Spies that watch'd over her, I took so just and happy measures, that we escap'd out of *Kachen* without any trouble, and afterwards got out of *Thibet*, bringing along with us only one of the Princess's Maids, and twenty Men for a Convoy. By diligent Pains, and different Paths we enter'd into *Tartary*; the Princess bore with courage the Fatigues of a long Journey, and Yesterday in the Evening we arrived at *Cambalu*, where hearing of the Tragedy that was like to be acted, I immediately determined to expose my Life for that of *Zingis*. Behold, my Lord, said *Omira* to *Philing*, I have told you my Crime, and the state in which we left *Thibet*.

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The Brother of *Thamarize* did tenderly embrace her Lover, & thank'd him in expressions full of gratitude for what he had done for her: The Commotions in *Thibet* did not much disquiet him, being perswaded that *Benzide* and *Othriz* whom he knew, would destroy one another.

Omir charm'd with his happiness tasted perfect joy at the feet of *Thamarize*, who now suffer'd without Constraint and Affection to appear that was authoriz'd by the King her Brother. All *Zingis's* thoughts run upon *Taxila*, and *Philing* still in vain solicited the obstinate *Axione* to make him happy.

Undkan recover'd from his Fury, look'd upon the Death of *Zamar* and that of *Timur*, as Effects of the Justice of Heaven: Finding himself then freed from the Empire of the proud Queen, he repented of his Weakness, and renouncing these Grandeurs which had only serv'd to enable him to execute his Injustice; his only desire was to abandon them to *Zingis* and *Taxila*, for whom he was then sensible of a true Tenderness.

Whilst the three satisfied Lovers entertain'd the three fairest Persons of the World, with what they felt for them; the careful *Almundzar* was razing *Zamar* out of the remembrance of *Undkan*, by Discourses full of Vertue.

The King of *Tartary* order'd Preparations to be made with a Royal Magnificence for the Solemnity of the Marriage of *Zingis* and *Taxila*, and the Ceremony of their Coronation. Six Diadems were in one day added to the Crown, and the Valour of *Zingis* promis'd a great many others. *Almundzar* was agreeably occupi'd with these Cares; and one Day as he was in the Place before the Palace, where he was causing to erect a splendid Triumphal Arch, in lieu of the unworthy Scaffold, that a little before was

was to be seen in that Place; he was accosted by a Man, whose Meen surpriz'd him. He was Old but Venerable. My Lord, said he unto him, Since all the Power here is in your Hands, it is to you that I address my self, to obtain for me a moments Audience of the King of the *Mogols*, to whom I must impart matters of very great Importance. *Almundzar* full of Zeal for all that concern'd *Zingis*, carried the old Stranger without delay to *Taxila's* Chamber, where the King of the *Mogols* was with *Philing*, *Omir*, *Thamarize*, and *Axione*.

As soon as the old Man had cast his Eyes upon the last of them, he appear'd Planet-struck: Great Gods, cry'd he out, transported with Joy! it is then true that you restore unto me that Princess whom I lost in *Thibet*. O *Axione*! O *Zenelie*! Who would have said that ever I should see you again?

His Exclamation surpriz'd this Illustrious Company: But the Stranger continued thus, and addressing himself to *Zingis*; My Lord, said he unto him, This fair *Axione*, whom you behold, is the Princess *Zenelie* your Sister, who was taken away violently from the Queen your Mother, by a Troop of Robbers of the *Tartarian* Mountaineers, in a certain Voyage that she made: But I must demonstrate this Truth unto you in a more orderly method.

I am a *Mogol*, my Lord, born a Subject to the King your Father, and serv'd the Queen in one of the principal Charges of her House: I follow'd her in the Voyage I spoke of, which the languishing Condition of her Health oblig'd her to undertake. She would carry the young Princess along with her, for she could not endure to be separated from her: in traversing a Forest, these cruel Men, in number much surpassing us, forc'd us to yield to them, and took *Zenelie* away with them, whom they were easi-

ly able to carry off. The Queen was over-whelm'd with Grief, and I with several great Wounds: I bewail'd her Misfortunes, and upbraided my self with Weakness. As soon as I was cur'd, I made a Vow to take no rest till I had found *Zenelie*; and leaving the afflicted Queen, I visited all the Places where I believ'd I might hear News of the Ravishers of *Zenelie*. More than two years past over in this manner, and I was inform'd by Fame of the Death of the Queen of the *Mogols*: I wander'd about still, having no Family at *Molg*, and one Day, more happy than the rest, I rencounter'd in *Thibet* the Captain of these Robbers that had carried away *Zenelie*, and that Princess her self with him. I easily knew her; but she did not retain any Idea of me. I ask'd that Robber what he pretended to do with a Child that was none of his. He answer'd me with Disdain, and several times call'd her *Axione*. Wearied with speaking to him in vain, being then as well accompanied as himself, I fought him, and we reduc'd one another into such a condition, that *Axione* alone remain'd standing. She was then in the seventh year of her Age. There arriv'd a great many persons on Horse-back, who in all probability carried away *Axione* or *Zenelie*. For me, I lost my Senses, and lay long in that condition: but some men that liv'd in the bottom of the Forest, where they kept some Flocks, came to the place where I was, and finding me yet warm, carried me to their Cave. I was there more than six Months before I could stand upright; having only the advantage of some Simples for my Cure. I was even constrain'd for want of Strength, to live many years in that Desert: I insensibly accustom'd my self to it. But when Time hadre-establish'd me in better Health, I forsook the Forest, in which my Weakness had buried me so long.

long. I search'd, I run through a thousand places; but at length, hearing that there was at *Cambalu* an unknown Maid call'd *Axione*, I came hither, I have seen her, and I find that she is *Zenelie*, so like the Queen her Mother, that one cannot observe the least difference between them. Then *Metaphanes* shew'd them a Picture of the Queen of the *Mogols*, which he had still preserv'd; and although it had been done for *Axione*, it could not have resembl'd her more perfectly. All the Circumstances of her Fortune corresponding exactly with that of *Zenelie*, nobody doubted but that she was the Princess of the *Mogols*. *Zingis* embrac'd a thousand times this amiable Sister, who return'd his Carences with tenderness, *Taxila* and *Thamirize* testified their sensible Joy to *Zenelie* by all that could express it; and *Philing* transported, threw himself at her Feet. *Zingis* assur'd him that she was his, and the young Princess did not contradict this Illustrious Brother.

Undkan was inform'd of this Discovery, and *Metaphanes* told him the particulars thereof. In the end, Joy resounded over all the Palace, and the wish'd for time that was to unite these six persons, was come.

That great Day was pompously solemniz'd: Never so much Splendor and Riches appear'd at one time. The Temple where the Ceremony of the Marriage was to be perform'd, was croud'd with an infinite number of *Tartars* and Strangers. *Philing* and *Omira* bore up the Mantle-Royal of *Zingis*, and *Zenelie* and *Thamirize* that of *Taxila*. The Scepters and Crowns were plac'd on a magnificent Throne, and after these happy Lovers were united together in an eternal Bond, *Undkan* with his own Hand Crown'd *Zingis* and *Taxila*. Afterwards the new Emperour Crown'd *Philing* and *Omira*, and the Em-press

prefs *Taxila* perform'd the same Honour to *Zenelie* and *Thamarize*. The People without ceasing repeated the Names of *Zingis* and *Taxila*, and Pleasures ended the famous Day. *Undkan* would no longer undertake the Charge, or retain any marks of his Dignity, leaving all in the hands of persons that so justly deserved these Honours. Not long after they were inform'd, as *Philing* had foretold, that *Benzide* and *Othrizze* had perish'd in their Division, and Ambassadors from *Thibet* came to assure *Philing* that his Sublects remain'd constant in their Allegiance to him: He stay'd in *Tartary* at *Zingis's* desire; as did also *Omira* with the Title of King of *Brema*. *Zingis* enlarg'd very much the Limits of *Thibet*, and testified by his Liberality to the Princess his Sister, how dear she was unto him. *Undkan* dy'd not long after, and was lamented, for the last of his Actions had abolish'd the Remembrance of the rest. In fine, *Zingis* founded the most puissant Empire in *Asia*, and render'd his Name so Famous, that all the Universe was fill'd with it: He subdued *India*, *Persia*, and all that is between the *Tigris* and *Volga*. *Philing* and *Omira* shared in his Glory, and follow'd him in his happy Expeditions. *Almundzar* was consider'd according to his Desert. *Metaphanes* dy'd for Joy, having seen *Zenelie* Queen of *Thibet*. *Zerbin* receiv'd the Recompences due unto his Fidelity, and these Princes full of Days and Honour, left behind them a numerous and glorious Posterity.

F I N I S.

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