Vyâdi and the woman flew to any place they liked. He has composed famous books on this science. People say that both man and wife are still alive.

A similar tale is the following:—In the city of story about Dhâra, the capital of Mâlava, which is in our days ruled silver in the by Bhojadeva, there lies in the door of the Government- Governhouse an oblong piece of pure silver, in which the out- in Dhara. lines of the limbs of a man are visible. Its origin is accounted for by the following story:—Once in olden times a man went to a king of theirs, bringing him a Rasdyana, the use of which would make him immortal, victorious, invincible, and capable of doing everything he desired. He asked the king to come alone to the Page 94. place of their meeting, and the king gave orders to keep in readiness all the man required.

The man began to boil the oil for several days, until at last it acquired consistency. Then he spoke to the king: "Spring into it and I shall finish the process." But the king, terrified at what he saw, had not the courage to dive into it. The man, on perceiving his cowardice, spoke to him: "If you have not sufficient courage, and will not do it for yourself, will you allow me myself to do it?" Whereupon the king answered, "Do as you like." Now he produced several packets of drugs, and instructed him that when such and such symptoms should appear, he should throw upon him this or that packet. Then the man stepped forward to the caldron and threw himself into it, and at once he was dissolved and reduced into pulp. Now the king proceeded according to his instruction, but when he had nearly finished the process, and there remained only one packet that was not yet thrown into the mass, he began to be anxious, and to think what might happen to his realm, in case the man should return to life as an immortal, victorious, invincible person, as has above been mentioned. And so he thought it preferable not to throw the last packet into the mass. The consequence

