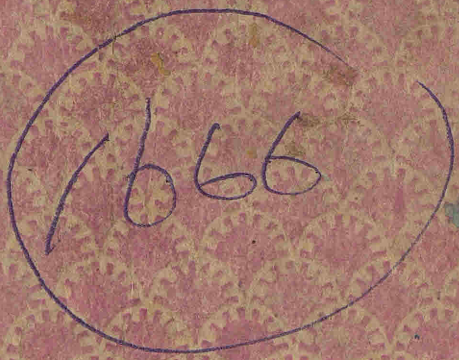

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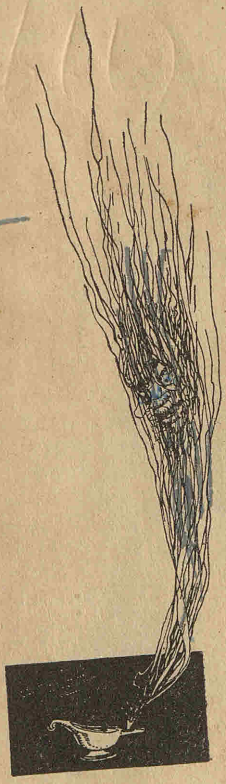
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THE CHILDREN'S
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# THE CHILDREN'S ALADDIN

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*Retold by*

F. H. PRITCHARD

*Illustrated by*

HONOR C. APPLETON

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## CHAPTER I

## *The African Magician*

LONG, long ago, in the capital of China, there lived a tailor whose name was Mustapha. He was so very poor that he could hardly find the money to buy food and clothes for his wife and son. The name of the son was Aladdin. He was idle and careless and never troubled to obey his father and mother. From morning till night he played in the streets with other boys who were as bad and idle as himself. Mustapha whipped him, but that did not seem to make Aladdin any better; and his father was so worried by his bad conduct that he became very ill and died in a few months. As Aladdin was too lazy to do any work his mother had to keep herself and him by spinning cotton.

Aladdin had now no father to check him, and he became more idle than ever. One

day he was playing, as usual, with his friends, when a stranger caught sight of him and looked at him very closely. This stranger was an African magician who knew and could see much more than ordinary men.



He could tell by Aladdin's face that he would be able to help him in some work that he was doing, so he took him aside and spoke to him.

"Boy," he said, "is not your father Mustapha the tailor?"

"Yes," said Aladdin, "but he has been dead a long time."

When he heard this, the African magician

threw his arms round his neck and kissed him several times. With tears in his eyes he said, "My boy, I am your uncle. I have been abroad for many years, and now that I have come home I hoped to see your father, and you tell me that he is dead! I



knew you at once because you are so like him, and I was not mistaken." Then he put his hand into his pocket and took out a handful of money. This he gave to Aladdin, asking him where his mother lived and saying, "Go, my boy, to your mother, and give her my love. Tell her too that I will come and see her to-morrow."

When the African magician had gone Aladdin ran to tell his mother the news.

"Mother," he said, "I have seen my uncle!"

"No, my son," she answered, "that cannot be, for you have no uncle either on your father's side or on mine."

Then Aladdin told her all that the African magician had said to him.

The next day Aladdin's mother got a simple meal ready, and when night came some one knocked at the door. Aladdin opened it, and the African magician came in, his hands full of wine and fruits. He spoke to Aladdin's mother, and there were tears in his eyes because he had not been in time to see his brother Mustapha.

"I have been away from home for forty years," said the artful magician. "I have travelled in the Indies, Arabia, Syria, and Egypt. At last I felt that, above all things, I wanted to see my dear brother, so I got ready at once and set out for home. When I got to this city, I happened to see my nephew, your son, and I could tell that he was exactly like his father."

When the African magician said this the widow began to cry, and he turned to Aladdin, asking him what work he did to earn his living.

Instead of answering Aladdin hung down his head and blushed, while his mother

replied that he was an idle fellow who spent all his time playing in the streets.

"That is not well," said the magician. "You must do something for your bread. If you do not wish to learn a trade, I will take a shop for you and stock it with fine linen and rich stuffs."

This pleased Aladdin, because he knew that people thought much of the owners of fine shops, so he thanked the magician and said that he would like having a shop very much better than learning a trade. Up to this time Aladdin's mother had not believed that the magician was really her husband's brother, but she could not doubt it any longer. She thanked him for his kindness to her son and told Aladdin that he must be a good boy and so repay his uncle.

The next day, early in the morning, the African magician came again and took Aladdin to see a tailor, who fitted him out with a rich and handsome suit. After that the magician took him to see all the best shops, where they sold rich stuffs and linens of every kind. He showed him the largest and finest mosques, as they call the churches in that country, and gave him plenty to eat and drink at the very best inns. Then the

magician took Aladdin back to his mother. When she saw her son dressed in such fine clothes she was very delighted, and she called down a thousand blessings upon the kind and generous magician who was doing so much for them.



## CHAPTER II

## *The Wonderful Lamp*

VERY early the next morning Aladdin got up and dressed himself in his fine new clothes. Very soon after he had done so the African magician came to the house. When he saw Aladdin he said, "Come with me, my dear son, and I will show you some very fine sights to-day." So they went out together, and the magician led the lad out of the city, through splendid parks and gardens, past fine palaces and other great buildings. He persuaded him to leave all these behind and to go across the country until they came to some mountains. On the way he so amused Aladdin by telling him all manner of interesting stories, and by giving him cakes and fruit to eat, that the journey did not seem long.

At last they came to a valley that lay between two very high mountains. Here the magician said, "We will stop now, and I will show you some very strange things. Go and pick up some loose sticks to make a fire, and I will strike a light." Aladdin soon got together a pile of sticks and the African

magician set fire to them. Then, when the sticks began to burn, he said several words of magic and threw something on the fire.



At once a great cloud of smoke went up from the pile. The earth shook, a great crack appeared, and they saw a stone with a brass ring fixed in the middle.

All this frightened Aladdin so much that he wanted to run away. Indeed, he started to do so, but the magician caught hold of

him and gave him such a box on the ear that he knocked him down. Aladdin got up, shaking all over. He then began to cry and to ask what he had done to be punished in that way.

"I have good reasons for what I have done," said the magician. "You know now what to expect if you displease me." This he said as if he was very angry. Then he grew a little less stern and said, "My son, I must tell you that hidden underneath this stone is a great treasure which you shall have for your very own. It will make you richer than the greatest king on this earth. You are the only one that can lift that stone or go into the cave which lies beneath it. But if you are going to do it, you must promise to do exactly what I tell you."

Aladdin was so surprised that he hardly knew what to do or say, but when he understood that he was to have the treasure he forgot all about the blow which the magician had given him, and he said, "Tell me what to do, Uncle, and I promise to obey." The magician then told him to take hold of the ring and lift the stone, and at the same time to say the names of his father and grandfather.

Aladdin did as he was told, and found that he could lift the heavy stone quite easily. He laid it on one side, and then he saw that



ALADDIN FOUND THAT HE COULD LIFT THE HEAVY STONE QUITE EASILY

there was a cave several feet down, with a little door and steps leading downward.

"Now, my son," said the African magician, "listen to what I say. If you go down those steps you will find an open door. Beyond the door there are three great rooms in each of which are four large brass boxes full of gold and silver. Whatever you do, you must

not touch any of it, but you must go through the first room and the second room and the third room without stopping. Be very careful not to touch the walls, because if you even brush them with your clothes you will die instantly.

"At the end of the third room you will find a door that leads out into a garden. In that garden there are fine trees with all kinds of delightful fruit growing on them. Walk right across the garden by the path, and you will come to five steps. They will bring you to a terrace where you will see a lamp burning. Take down the lamp, blow out the light, throw away the wick, and pour out the oil. Then take great care of it and bring it to me. If you would like any of the fruit of the garden you may pick as much as ever you like."

CHAPTER III

## *In the Cave*

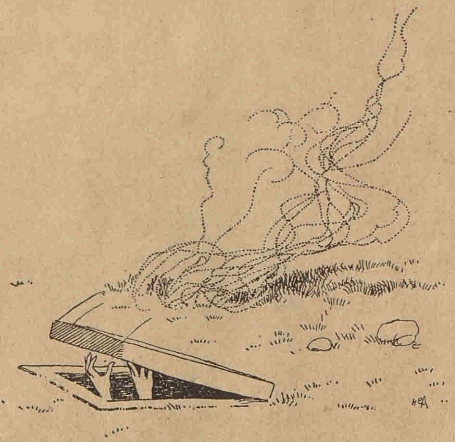
WHEN he had said all this, the magician took a ring from his own finger and placed it on Aladdin's hand. "That ring," he said, "will keep you from all harm." Then Aladdin sprang into the cave, went down the steps, and found the three rooms just as the magician had said. He went right through them, taking care not to touch anything. He gathered his clothes tightly round him so that he should not even brush the walls as he passed by. Then he went quickly across the garden to the terrace where he saw the lamp burning. He took it down, blew out the light, threw away the wick, and poured out the oil. Then he held the lamp very carefully, and got ready to come back. But





as he came down the steps, he stopped to look at the fruits that were growing on the trees. They were very strange fruits indeed, and of different colours. Some were quite white; others were clear and transparent as crystal. Some were green, others were blue or purple. There were yellow fruits and red fruits—in short, there were fruits of every colour you could possibly think of. But they were not like ordinary fruit at all. The white were really pearls; the clear and transparent, diamonds; the red, rubies; the green, emeralds; the blue, turquoises; and the yellow, sapphires. Aladdin did not know how much they were worth, and he would have liked it very much better if they had been figs or grapes, or any of the other fruits that he had so often seen in the shops. He thought they were only bits of coloured glass and not of much use. Still he liked all their

pretty colours, and as they were so big and shone so brightly he picked some of every sort. His uncle had given him two new purses, so he filled each of these to the brim,



besides cramming his clothes as full as they would hold.

Aladdin little knew how valuable were all these pretty things with which he had loaded himself, but he went back through the three rooms to the mouth of the cave, where the magician was waiting for him.

As soon as Aladdin saw him he cried, "Please, Uncle, give me your hand to help me out." "Give me the lamp first," said the magician, "you will then be able to get

out more easily." "But I cannot give it to you now," answered Aladdin. "You shall have it as soon as I get out."

Now what the magician meant to do was to push Aladdin back into the cave as soon as he had got the lamp. There would then be nobody to tell what had happened. But Aladdin's clothes were so stuffed with the fruits that he could not easily get at the lamp, so he would not give it up until he got out of the cave. This made the magician very angry. He threw some powder on the fire, said two words of magic, and in a moment the stone went back into its place again. The magician, seeing that he could not get the wonderful lamp, went back to Africa the same day.

## CHAPTER IV

### *The Lamp is Useful*

WHEN poor Aladdin found that he was shut in the cave, he cried and called to his uncle that he would give him the lamp if he would only let him get out. But it was all no use, for there was nobody to hear him. Then he went down the steps and tried to get into the garden again, but the door was shut fast. So he cried aloud and wept and sat down upon the steps, thinking that he would never be able to see the light again.



For two whole days he stayed there without anything to eat or drink. On the third day as he was sitting feeling very miserable he happened to rub the ring which the magician had given him. At once a huge and horrible-looking Genie rose out of the earth. He

was so big that his head reached the roof of the cave, and as he looked at Aladdin, he said, "What do you wish? I am your slave,



AT ANY OTHER TIME ALADDIN WOULD HAVE BEEN FRIGHTENED OUT OF HIS WITS

and I will do whatever you tell me to do. I am the slave of whoever has that ring on his finger, I and the other slaves of the ring."

At any other time Aladdin would have

been frightened out of his wits, but then he was glad to see anybody, even that terrible Genie, so he said at once, "Whoever you are, I want you to set me free." As soon as he had said the words he found himself on the very spot where the magician had made the earth open.

You can believe how glad he was to find that he was free once more, and it did not take him long to find his way home. When he reached his mother's door, he was so glad to see her and so weak from lack of food that he fainted and stayed for a long time as if he were dead. His mother did all she could to bring him to his senses, and the first words he spoke were, "Please, Mother, give me something to eat." At once she brought what little she had and gave it to him.

Aladdin then told his mother all that had happened to him and showed her the coloured fruits that he had found on the trees in the garden. But she did not know that these were really precious stones, and she put them on one side without thinking any more about them.

Aladdin slept very soundly till the next morning, but when he awoke he found that there was nothing to eat, and there was no

money in the house with which they could buy any food.

"I haven't a scrap of bread to give you," said Aladdin's mother, "but here is a little



AS SOON AS EVER SHE BEGAN TO RUB THE LAMP——

cotton which I have spun. I will go out and sell it."

"Mother," said Aladdin, "keep your cotton for another time. Give me instead the lamp which I brought home with me yesterday. I will sell that and buy some food with the money."

Aladdin's mother brought the lamp, and

as it was very dirty she began to clean it. As soon as ever she began to rub, an enormous Genie came before her and said in a voice like thunder, "What do you wish? I am ready to obey you as your slave, and the slave of all those who hold the lamp in their hands, I and the other slaves of the lamp."

Aladdin's mother was so terrified at the sight of the Genie that she fainted, but Aladdin snatched the lamp out of her hand and said, "I am hungry. Bring me something to eat." The Genie went away at once and quickly returned with a large silver tray. On it were twelve silver dishes with the most delightful things to eat, six large loaves of white bread, two bottles of wine, and two silver cups. All these he placed upon a carpet and then disappeared.

As Aladdin's mother was still lying in a faint, he fetched some water and sprinkled it in her face. You can think how surprised she was to see the silver tray, the twelve dishes, the six loaves, the two bottles, and the silver cups. But when Aladdin told her that the Genie had brought these things, she became frightened again, and told Aladdin to get rid of the lamp and to have nothing to do with the Genie.

"No," said Aladdin, "I will keep the lamp, as it has been so useful. You may be sure that my false and wicked uncle would not have taken so much trouble if he had not



"I WILL KEEP THE LAMP OUT OF YOUR SIGHT"

known that this wonderful lamp was worth more than all the gold and silver in those three rooms. So we will make the lamp useful to us, but as you do not like the Genie, I will keep the lamp out of your sight."

His mother said that he might do as he pleased, but that she herself would have nothing to do with the Genie.

Aladdin and his mother then sat down to breakfast, and when they had eaten all they

could they found that there was enough left for dinner and supper, and also for two meals the next day. But by the following night all the food was gone, so Aladdin took one of the silver dishes and sold it. Before he came home he bought some bread at the baker's and gave the rest of the money to his mother. With this she was able to buy enough food to last them for some time.

## CHAPTER V

### *The Beautiful Princess*

So they lived until Aladdin had sold all the dishes and the silver tray. When they had nothing left he thought once again of the lamp. He took it in his hand and rubbed it. At once the Genie came and said:

"What do you wish? I am ready to obey you as your slave, and the slave of all those who hold the lamp in their hands, I and the other slaves of the lamp!"

"I am hungry," said Aladdin, "bring me something to eat."

The Genie disappeared, and very quickly came back with a tray that had on it just the same number of dishes as before. He set these down and vanished. When all the food was gone Aladdin sold the tray and dishes as before. So he and his mother lived for some time, only using the wonderful lamp when they wanted something to eat.



Aladdin often used to go to the large shops where

cloth of gold and silver, linens, silk stuffs, and jewellery were sold. He talked to the merchants and learned something about the ways of the world. He found out too that the fruits he had gathered in the garden were not just coloured glass, as he had thought, but rich jewels of the greatest value. As Aladdin was walking about the town one day he heard an order that all shops and houses were to be closed and all people were to keep indoors while the Princess Badroulboudour, the Sultan's daughter, went to the baths. When Aladdin heard this he thought that he would give anything to see the Princess. So he hid himself behind the outer door of the baths where he himself could not be seen.



Soon the Princess came, and he could see her plainly through a chink in the door. There were ever so many people with her, and when she came to the door she took off her veil.

Aladdin thought she was the most beautiful person he had ever seen. Her eyes were large, lively, and sparkling; her looks sweet and modest; her nose without a fault; her mouth small; and her lips red as a cherry. Aladdin was dazzled by the sight of her, and he fell head over heels in love.

After the Princess had passed by he went home feeling very sad. When his mother wanted to know what was the matter with him Aladdin told her just what had happened.

"I am in love with the Princess," he said, "and I have made up my mind to ask the Sultan, her father, to let me marry her."

When Aladdin's mother heard him say this she laughed loudly.

"Whatever are you thinking about?" she said. "You must be mad to talk like that."

"No, I am not mad," answered Aladdin, "but I am going to ask to marry the Princess, and I shall expect you to go to the Sultan and help me to persuade him."

"I shall do nothing of the kind," said his mother. "And who are you to think of marrying the Sultan's daughter? Have you forgotten that your father was one of the poorest tailors in the city? How can I go to

the Sultan and ask such a thing? I should be frightened out of my senses. And there is another thing you have forgotten. Nobody ever goes to ask a favour of the Sultan without taking him a present."

This did not seem to upset Aladdin at all. He said, "I adore the Princess, and nothing will stop me from trying to marry her. You say that whoever goes to the Sultan must take a present. What about those fruits that I brought home from the garden? We took them for coloured glass, but really they are priceless jewels. I am sure that the Sultan would be delighted to have them. You have a large dish that will hold them. Fetch it, so that we may see how they will look when they are arranged according to their different colours."

Aladdin's mother brought the dish and arranged the jewels on it as he had said. In daylight they shone so brightly that the eyes of both mother and son were dazzled. They thought that they had never seen anything so beautiful.

Then Aladdin said, "Now you cannot say that you have not a fit present to take to the Sultan."

But his mother would not believe that the

stones were really valuable, and she tried hard to make her son change his mind. Aladdin still said, however, that he wanted to marry the Princess, and at last his mother agreed that she would go to the Sultan.

## CHAPTER VI

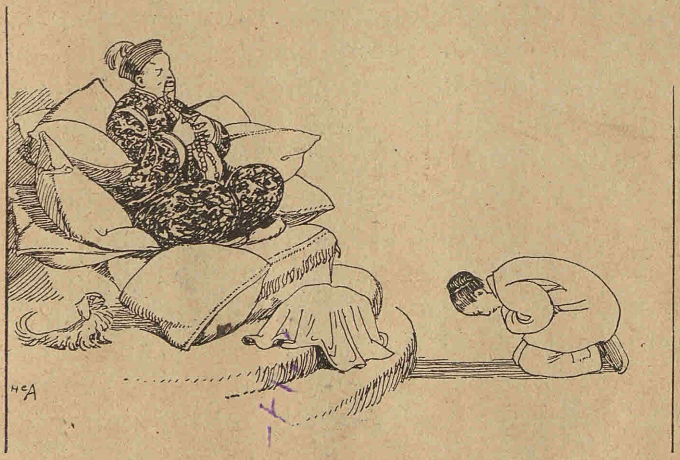
### *The Sultan's Promise*

THE next morning she took the dish of jewels, and wrapping it up carefully she set out for the Sultan's palace. She entered the audience chamber and stood in front of the Sultan, the Grand Vizier, and all the great lords of the Court; but she was afraid to speak, and at the end of the day she went home. The following morning she came again, and again she went home without saying a word. This she did, day after day, until one morning the Chief Officer of the Court came to her and made a sign that she was to follow him. He led her up to the Sultan's throne and then went away. Aladdin's mother bowed low before the Sultan, and remained so until he commanded her to rise. Then he said, "My good woman,



I have seen you standing here day after day without saying a word. What do you wish?"

When Aladdin's mother heard this she bowed a second time and said, "O King,



ALADDIN'S MOTHER BOWED LOW BEFORE THE SULTAN

I will indeed tell you the strange business that brings me here, but I beg you to let me speak in private."

The Sultan then told all but the Grand Vizier to leave the chamber, and ordered her to go on with her story.

Then Aladdin's mother humbly asked the Sultan's pardon for what she was going to say. She told him how Aladdin had seen the

Princess Badroulboudour and fallen in love with her, and she ended by asking that her son might marry the Princess. After that she took the porcelain dish, uncovered it, and presented it to the Sultan.

You can imagine the Sultan's surprise when he saw so many large, beautiful, and valuable jewels. For some time he could neither speak nor move. He could only gaze in admiration at the glistening stones. At last he took the present from the hands of Aladdin's mother, saying, "How rich! How beautiful!" After he had handled the jewels one by one, he turned to his Grand Vizier and said, "Behold, admire, wonder! Did you ever see such wonderful gems before? Is not this a present worthy of my daughter, the Princess?"

The Grand Vizier was not pleased to hear this, because he hoped that his son might marry the Princess. So he whispered to the Sultan and said, "Yes, it is a worthy present, but give me three months, and before the end of that time I hope that my son may be able to make a finer present than this Aladdin, whom you do not know."

The Sultan did as he wished, and turning to Aladdin's mother he said, "My good

woman, go home and tell your son that I will do as you say, but that the Princess cannot marry until three months have passed. At the end of that time come again."

Aladdin's mother was delighted to hear this, and she made haste to tell her son of all that the Sultan had said. Aladdin thought that he was the happiest man in the whole world, and he began counting the weeks until the end of the three months.



## CHAPTER VII

### *The Sultan breaks his Promise*

WHEN two of the months had passed, his mother found that she had no oil left in the house, so she went out to buy some. In the town she found everybody making merry. The shops were all decorated, and the streets were crowded with officers, splendidly dressed and riding on fine horses. Aladdin's mother asked the oil-merchant what all this meant.

"Why," he said, "don't you know that the Grand Vizier's son is going to marry the Princess Badroulboudour?"

She hurried home and told Aladdin what she had heard. He could hardly believe it; but at once he went into his room, took the lamp in his hand and rubbed it. Immediately the Genie came and said:

"What do you wish? I am ready to obey you as your slave, and the slave of all those that hold the lamp in their hands, I and all the other slaves of the lamp."

"Genie," said Aladdin, "I have demanded the Princess Badroulboudour in marriage of her father, the Sultan. He promised her to

me, if I would wait three months. Now, he has broken his word and he is marrying her to the Grand Vizier's son. As soon as the bride and bridegroom are alone, I want you to bring them both here."



"Master," said the Genie, "I hear and obey!" The Genie then went to the palace and brought the bride and bridegroom to Aladdin's room. He then took the bridegroom, who was trembling with fear, and shut him up in a dark cupboard.

Aladdin then went to the Princess and said, "O Princess, you are safe here. Your father the Sultan promised that you should marry me. He has now broken his word so that I was forced to carry you away to prevent your marriage with the Grand Vizier's son. You may sleep in peace until the morning, when you shall return to your father."

The next morning the Genie came without waiting for Aladdin to call him. He brought the bridegroom out of his dark cupboard and took both him and the Princess back to the palace. The bridegroom, who

was still trembling with fear, told the Sultan all that had happened, and begged him to break off the marriage. The Sultan did so, and said that all rejoicings must cease.



THE BRIDEGROOM BEGGED THE SULTAN TO BREAK OFF THE MARRIAGE

Aladdin waited until the three months were completed, and the next day he sent his mother to remind the Sultan of his promise. The Sultan remembered her at once, and he knew why she had come. As he did not want his daughter to marry a stranger he tried to put her off.

"My good woman," he said, "it is true that Sultans should keep their promises, and I will do so as soon as your son shall send

me forty golden trays full of jewels like those you have already given me. The forty trays must be carried by forty black slaves, and they shall be led by forty young and handsome white slaves, all splendidly dressed."

Once more Aladdin's mother bowed low before the Sultan, and then she went away. As she hurried home she laughed to herself as she thought how foolish it was for her son ever to think that he would be able to marry the Sultan's daughter. She told Aladdin all that had happened and what he had to do before the Sultan would allow him to marry the Princess.

Without saying a word Aladdin went to his room and rubbed the lamp. The Genie came and asked as usual what his master wanted.

"Genie," said Aladdin, "the Sultan will allow me to marry the Princess if I will give him forty golden trays, full of precious jewels. These trays must be carried by forty black slaves, each led by a young and handsome white slave, richly dressed. Go and fetch me this present as soon as possible."

The Genie told him that he would be obeyed, and then he disappeared.

Very soon the Genie came back with forty

black slaves, each carrying on his head a heavy golden tray, full of pearls, diamonds, rubies, emeralds, and every kind of precious stone, all larger and more beautiful than those Aladdin had already given to the Sultan. Each tray was covered with cloth of silver, embroidered with flowers of gold. These, with the white slaves who were with them, filled the house, the court in front, and the small garden behind the house. The Genie, having obeyed his orders, went away.



Aladdin then said to his mother, "I would like you to go to the palace with this present, so that the Sultan may see how quickly I do what he wishes and how much I love his daughter." Then he opened the door into the street and made the slaves walk out, each white slave followed by a black slave with a tray upon his head. Aladdin's mother followed the last slave, and Aladdin himself shut the door and waited to hear what the Sultan would say.

The procession of slaves passed through the streets, and all the people came out to

see the sight. At last they reached the palace, and the first slave, followed by the rest, went into the audience chamber. There



THE SULTAN THOUGHT THAT THE YOUNG MAN WOULD MAKE A GOOD HUSBAND FOR HIS DAUGHTER

the Sultan was seated upon his throne surrounded by all his chief officers. After all the slaves had entered they stood round the throne. Then the black slaves laid the golden trays upon the carpet, and all the slaves bowed low, touching the ground with their foreheads. After that they arose, and the black slaves uncovered the trays.

Meanwhile Aladdin's mother went to the throne and bowed. When the Sultan saw

the forty golden trays filled with such precious jewels and looked at the eighty slaves so richly dressed, he thought that the young man would make a good husband for his daughter. So he said to Aladdin's mother, "Go and tell your son that I am waiting with open arms to receive him, and that the sooner he comes to marry the Princess the better I shall be pleased."

## CHAPTER VIII

# *Aladdin's Marriage*

ALADDIN'S mother hurried home to tell her son the glad news. He, delighted to think that he was really going to marry the Princess, went to his room and rubbed the lamp. The obedient Genie came at once. "Genie," said Aladdin, "bring me the richest and finest clothes ever worn by a king, and a horse better than the best in the Sultan's stable, with saddle and bridle worth a million gold pieces. I want also twenty slaves, richly clothed, to walk by my side and follow me, and twenty more to go in front of me. Besides these, bring six women to attend my mother and let them be as richly dressed as any of the Princess's slaves. I want also ten thousand pieces of gold in ten purses. Go and make haste."

As soon as Aladdin had given these orders the Genie disappeared, but in a moment he came back with the horse, the forty slaves, the ten purses filled with gold, and the six women, each carrying a dress for Aladdin's mother. The Genie presented all these to Aladdin and went away again.

Aladdin took four of the ten purses and gave them to his mother. The other six he left in the hands of the slaves, who brought



AS SOON AS ALADDIN HAD GIVEN THESE ORDERS THE GENIE DISAPPEARED

them so that they could throw the gold to the people as they went to the Sultan's palace.

He then dressed himself in his fine new clothes, and, mounting his horse, went on his way to the Sultan's palace. Crowds of people gathered to see him, and they cheered

him as he went by. When he came to the palace everybody was ready to receive him. He was met at the gate by the Grand Vizier and all the chief officers, and was led to the Sultan's throne.

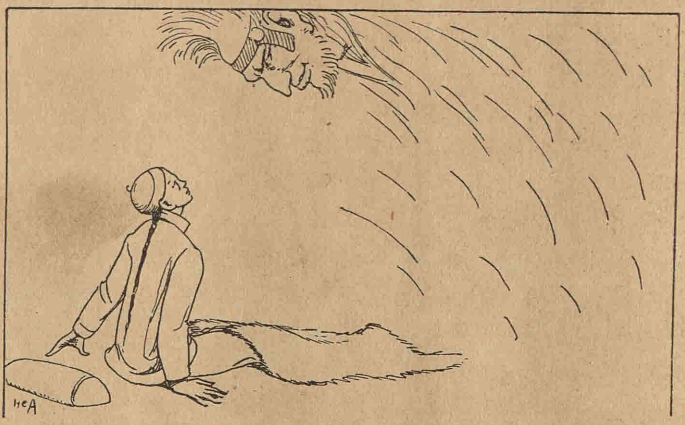
When the Sultan saw Aladdin, he was surprised at his fine clothes and good manners. He got up quickly from his throne and, taking Aladdin by the hand, made him sit by his side. Then the marriage feast began, and the Sultan ordered that the contract of marriage between the Princess and Aladdin should be drawn up. He then asked Aladdin whether he wished the wedding to take place that very day.

Aladdin answered, "I would like it to be as soon as possible, yet I want first to build a palace that is fit for the Princess to live in. Will you give me a piece of ground near your own palace so that I may build one."

"My son," said the Sultan, "take what you wish," and so Aladdin left him.

When he reached home, he went to his own room, took the lamp, and called the Genie. "Genie," said Aladdin, "I want you to build as soon as possible a palace fit for my wife the Princess. Build it of all kinds of precious stones and fine marble. Let

there be a large hall with a dome, and walls of gold and silver. On each of the four sides of this hall let there be six windows. Leave



THE NEXT MORNING, VERY EARLY, THE GENIE CAME TO ALADDIN

one of these windows unfinished, but let all the others be filled with diamonds, rubies, and emeralds. When it is all finished, come and tell me."

The next morning, very early, the Genie came to Aladdin and told him that all was ready. He found everything much better than he had expected, but he said, "Genie, there is one thing that I have forgotten. I want a fine velvet carpet so that the Princess may be able to walk from the Sultan's palace

to mine." The Genie went away, and at once there was a fine carpet stretching from Aladdin's palace to the Sultan's door.

When the porters of the Sultan's palace opened the gates they were surprised to see the carpet stretching away to a new and wonderful palace. The Grand Vizier ran to tell the Sultan all about it, and very soon Aladdin's mother came dressed in all her fine clothes, and attended by six slaves. When evening came the Princess took leave of her father and set out across the carpet with Aladdin's mother, while a thousand trumpets were sounding and a thousand torches were blazing. Aladdin joyfully met her and took her into a large hall where a splendid supper was served and beautiful music was being played.

Next day the Sultan himself came to see the wonders of Aladdin's palace. When he saw the hall with the four-and-twenty windows he was so surprised that for a long time he stood still and did not say a word. Then he noticed that the last window was left unfinished, and he asked why this was. Aladdin said, "I gave orders that it should be left because I wanted you to have the glory of finishing it."

The Sultan was pleased to hear this, and he ordered his jewels to be brought out so that the workmen could finish the window. They worked hard for a whole month, and they used all the Sultan's jewels, as well as some of the Vizier's, but they could not finish the window.

When Aladdin saw this he told them to stop and to return the jewels to the Sultan and the Vizier. Then, when he was alone, he rubbed the lamp and the Genie appeared. "Genie," said Aladdin, "finish the four-and-twentieth window." At once the window was finished.

Soon after the Sultan came, and he was amazed when he saw the window.

"How clever you must be," he said to Aladdin, "to be able to do all this in the twinkling of an eye!"

CHAPTER IX

## *New Lamps for Old*

AFTER this Aladdin lived in great state for many years, until the African magician began to wonder what had really happened to him. When by his magic he found that, instead of dying in the cave, Aladdin had become rich and married a Princess, the magician was very angry indeed. He said, "This miserable tailor's son has found out the secret of the lamp, but I will stop him from enjoying it long."

The next morning he set out and did not



THE NEXT MORNING HE SET OUT

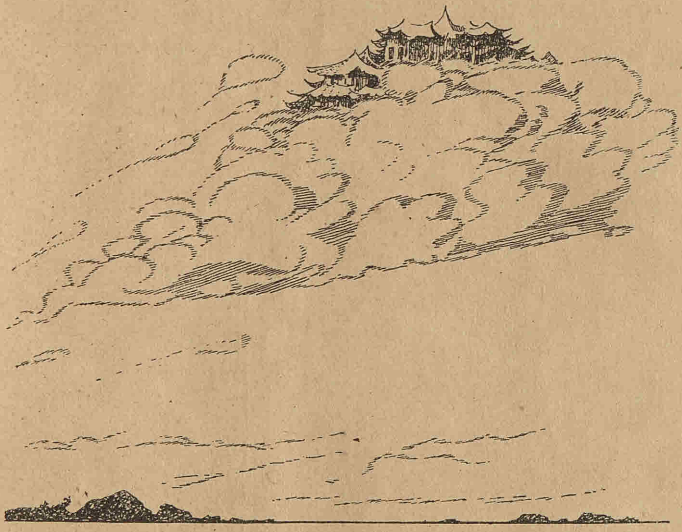
stop until he reached the capital of China. There he stayed at an inn and saw the wonderful palace of Aladdin. By means of his magic he found that Aladdin was out hunting and that the lamp was in the palace. He



then went out and bought a dozen copper lamps. These he put in a basket, which he took straight to Aladdin's palace crying, "New lamps for old! New lamps for old!" Everybody thought he must be mad to offer new lamps for old.

But the Princess Badroulboudour, who was in the hall with the four-and-twenty windows, heard him saying, "New lamps for old!" and she remembered the old lamp

which Aladdin had left on a shelf. She did not know that it was better than any other old lamp, so she told a servant to take it and



THE PALACE WAS TAKEN FROM CHINA AND SET DOWN IN AFRICA

get a new one for it. As soon as the magician saw it he snatched it from him and gave him a bright new one in its place.

The magician then hurried away until he came to a lonely place in the country. Then he rubbed the lamp and the Genie appeared and said, "What do you wish? I am your slave, and I will do whatever you tell me to

do. I am the slave of all who hold that lamp in their hands, I and the other slaves of the lamp."

"I order you," said the magician, "to take me and Aladdin's palace, with all the people in it, to Africa." The Genie disappeared, and in a flash the magician and the palace and all the people in it were taken from the capital of China and set down in Africa.

## CHAPTER X

### *The Sultan's Discovery*

WHEN the Sultan got up the next morning he went to the window to look at Aladdin's palace. All he saw was an empty space. He looked, and looked, and looked again, but he could see nothing. He then sent for the Grand Vizier and said, "Where is Aladdin's palace?"

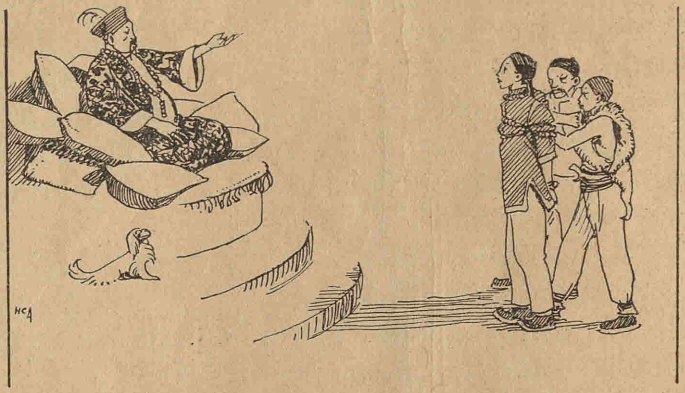
"Why," said the Vizier, "is it not in its usual place?"

"Go to my window," replied the Sultan, "and tell me if you can see it."

The Grand Vizier went to the window, and he also could see nothing. The Sultan then became very angry and gave orders that Aladdin should be brought to him at once. So as he was coming back from the chase he was bound and taken before the Sultan, who ordered him to be put to death. Aladdin, who could not understand why the Sultan was so angry with him, asked what wrong he had done. Then the Sultan said, "You ask me that, you wretch? Where is your palace? Where is my daughter?"

When Aladdin looked out of the window

and saw the empty place where the palace had stood he did not know what to do or think. At last he said, "I do not know where my palace has gone. Just give me



HE WAS TAKEN BEFORE THE SULTAN, WHO ORDERED HIM TO BE PUT TO DEATH

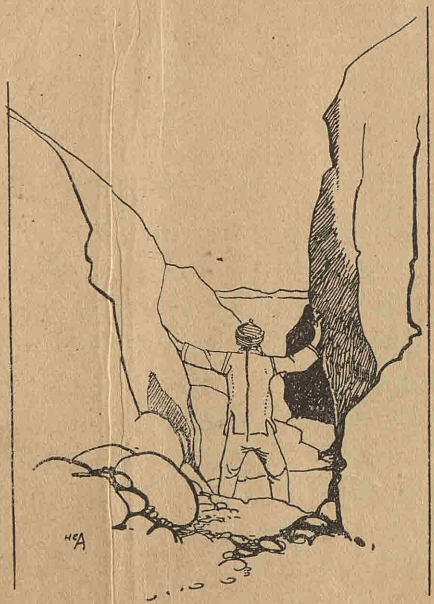
forty days to find out, and if I have not done it at the end of that time, then I will come so that you may do to me whatever you please."

"Go," said the Sultan. "You shall have the forty days and then, if you have not found my daughter, your head shall be cut off."

CHAPTER XI

## *The Lost Palace*

FOR three days poor Aladdin wandered about, but he could find nothing. At last he came to the banks of a river, where he sat down to rest. As he did so he happened



to rub the ring on his finger. You will remember that the African magician had given him this before he went down into the cave



THE GENIE TOOK HIM TO AFRICA

to fetch the lamp. At once the Genie appeared and said, "What do you wish? I am ready to obey you as your slave, and the slave of all those who have that ring on their fingers, I and the other slaves of the ring." Aladdin at once asked him to take his palace and put it back where it stood at first.

"I cannot do this," said the Genie, "I am only the slave of the ring. For this you must send for the slave of the lamp." Then Aladdin asked him to take him to his palace and to put him under the window of the Princess.

As soon as he had said the words the

Genie took him to Africa and put him right under the window of the Princess's room. When she looked out the next morning there was Aladdin sitting beneath it. You may imagine how delighted they were to see each other again.

When they both sat down Aladdin said, "Tell me what became of an old lamp which I left upon a shelf in my room?"

"Alas!" said the Princess, "I was afraid that the lamp was the cause of all our trouble, and what makes me most sorry is that it is all my fault."

"Do not blame yourself," said Aladdin, "but tell me what happened."

Then the Princess told him how she had changed the old lamp for a new one, and how the very next morning she found herself in a strange country. She said that the wicked magician came to see her every day and tried to get her to take him for her husband instead of Aladdin. She added that he carried the wonderful lamp in his bosom.

When Aladdin heard this he said, "You must put this powder in his cup of wine to-night, and as soon as he has drunk it he will fall backwards."

As soon as it was evening, the magician

came, and when he sat down the Princess offered him a cup of wine, in which she had dissolved the powder. The magician drank



THE MAGICIAN FELL BACK DEAD

the wine to the very last drop and fell back dead. Then the Princess gave a signal to Aladdin, who came in and took the lamp from the magician. At once he rubbed it, and when the Genie came he told him to take the palace back to China.

## CHAPTER XII

### *The False Fatima*

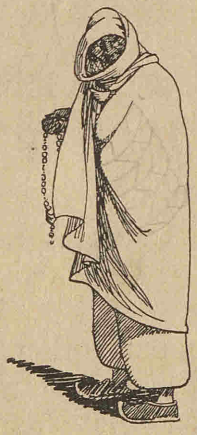
THE next morning the Sultan went to his window and there, before him, to his great surprise, he saw Aladdin's palace. He lost no time in going to see Aladdin; and there, at the palace, he saw his daughter the Princess, who told him all about the wicked magician.

Now this magician had a younger brother who knew all about magic and was even more wicked. When he learned that his brother had died he set out for China so that he might have his revenge upon Aladdin.



THE SECOND MAGICIAN SET OUT FOR CHINA SO THAT HE MIGHT HAVE HIS REVENGE ON ALADDIN

As soon as he came to the capital of China he dressed himself in the clothes of a holy woman, called Fatima. Then he went to Aladdin's palace and asked if he might see the Princess. She was pleased to receive such a holy woman, and she showed her the wonderful hall with the four-and-twenty windows and asked her what she thought of it. The pretended woman then said, "There is only one thing wanting. If a roc's egg were hung in the middle of the dome your palace would be the most beautiful building in the world."



"But what is a roc?" said the Princess. "And where may I find an egg?"

The false Fatima then told the Princess that the roc was an enormous bird that lived on the top of a great mountain, and added that the one who built the palace could get an egg for her.

When Aladdin came back from hunting he saw that the Princess was troubled about something. He soon found that it was all because of the roc's egg. At once he rubbed the lamp and told the Genie to bring one.

In a voice of thunder the Genie said, "Do you think that I am going to bring my master here and hang him up in the middle of your dome? If that request had come from you, I would have destroyed your palace and all that are in it. It is the brother of your enemy, the African magician, who has put you up to this. He is now in your palace dressed in the clothes of the holy Fatima. He means to kill you." When he had said this the Genie went away.

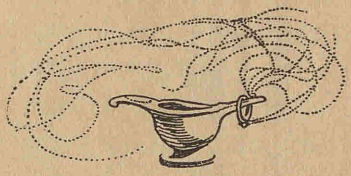
Thinking over the Genie's words, Aladdin went to the Princess's room and asked her to send for the false Fatima. When the pretended holy woman entered, he came towards Aladdin with his hand on a dagger that he had hidden under his gown, but Aladdin seized his hand before he could draw the dagger and struck him to the heart with a sword.

"What have you done?" cried the Princess in horror. "You have killed the holy Fatima!"

"No," said Aladdin, "I have not killed Fatima, but a villain who would have killed me." Then he told her all that had happened.

So Aladdin was freed from the plots of

the two magicians. Within a few years the Sultan died of old age, and the Princess Badroulboudour and her husband Aladdin took his place. They lived and reigned in happiness for many years.



THIS IS A GOOD BOOK.

This is good book

This is a Good Book
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This story was very good

By

Lulu