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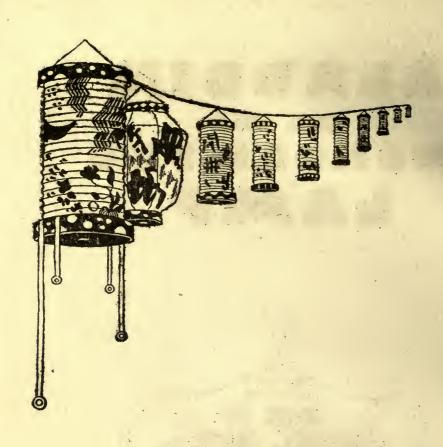




ALADDINA AND HIS WONDERFUL LAMP

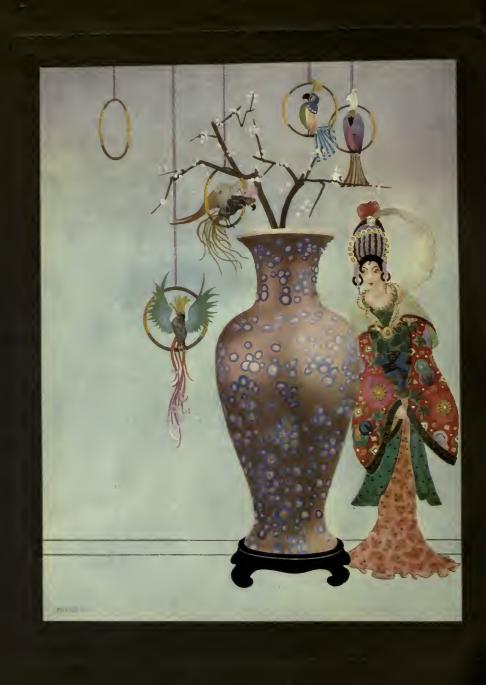


Univ.of California Southern Branch



AMMONIAÇEO VEZ







"His only thought was love and pride In Princess Bedrelbood, his bride."

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ALADDIN

AND HIS WONDERFUL LAMP

BY · ARTHUR · RANSOME



ILLUSTRATED BY MACKENZIE



UNIV. OF CALIFORNIA SOUTHERN BRANCH

To L.A.

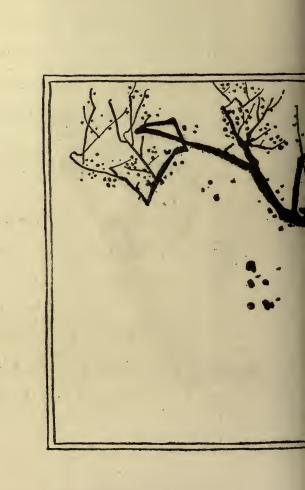
YOU are a poet. I my nose Grind at the humbler wheel of prose, But now and then I make a stanza What's that you say? It does not scan, Sir? What then? I may be Sancho Panza, But let not you on Rosinante Despise my donkey's crude andante. Yours be the visions, yours the fame, I have my pleasure all the same; And though its not high poesy, Lascelles, its good enough for me.





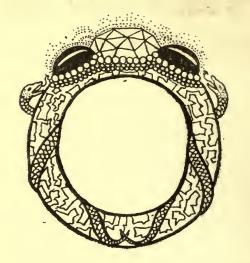
LIST OF COLOUR PLATES

- I. "His only thought was love and pride In Princess Bedrelbood, his bride."
- II. "The man was dressed in yellow and black."
- III. "And sobbing he sat under the tree."
- IV. The Slave of the Lamp.
- v. "The Sultan's daughter, Bedrelbood."
- VI. "And twelve tall negroes, black as coals, And twelve tall slaves, Circassian, white."
- Of pig-tailed Chinamen who bowed."
- VIII. "Of all miraculous surprises."
 - IX. "New lamps for old do I supply."
 - X. The deeds of magic with a horse."
 - XI. "The Magician struck but his blows fell wide."
 - XII. "He flung far out the talisman."



ALADDIN.







MALADDINE

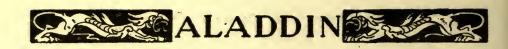
HE wind blows through the bamboo wood,

The coloured lanterns swing and gleam,

And sleeping Chinese children dream

Of small Aladdin and his Djinns.

They know his mother kind and good,
His slit-eyed princess Bedrelbood,
His lamp, his ring, the kite he had,
The old magician cruel and bad,
And all that tale of Mandarins
And ancient times.



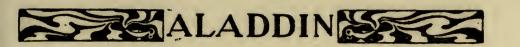


HE tale begins

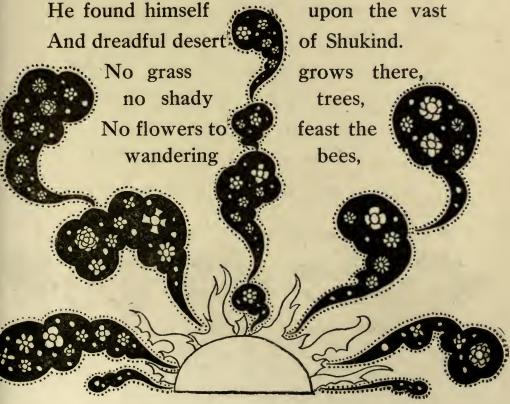
In an extremely simple way, With small Aladdin at his play,

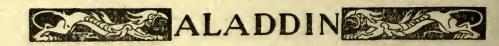
In Pekin on a summer day.

Pekin is far beyond the seas, Where everyone talks good Chinese, Dresses in satin, gold and black, And wears a pigtail down his back. Aladdin in the market square Was flying a paper kite so high He could not see that it was there Above him in the burning sky. But how it tugged! The wind grew strong And dragged the little boy along Across the square and through the street Where wise folk turned to see him run And thought that he did this for fun, And laughed to see his twinkling feet.



Now near the roofs, now on the ground He ran with perilous leap and bound, And though he tugged with all his might He very soon was out of sight. For stronger grew the wind until Against the small Aladdin's will He left the city far behind, And ran and leapt until at last





There are no horses, cows or dogs, No donkey, goats, nor even frogs. Aladdin's feet were tired. He slipped, And with a gust of wind had whipped The kite-string from his fingers. Gone For ever was his favourite toy, And in the desert all alone Aladdin sat upon a stone, A most unhappy little boy. And then the sun turned blazing red— The dark swept up, and swift and loud, And muttering like an angry crowd, The wind went rushing overhead. Aladdin hugged his knees with fright And sat and shivered through the night.





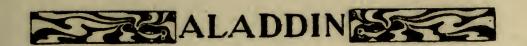
MALADDINE BER

There are no houses, cows or down No donkey, goods, nor even from Mardin's bet were fired. He slipped, and with a gust of wind had whoped I'm "The maniferas idressed in yellow and black." are the favourite to the the property all alone and in our army a stone, and appropriate boy. and the sun tarned blazing reu the live over up, and swift and loud, As a surrequire the sa amery crowd. The send were quality overhead. below lineard but succes with tright and say and showed through the night.

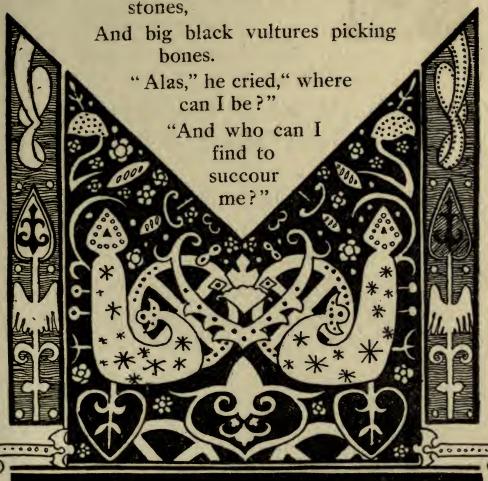








When morning came he looked across
The stretching plain where he found he was,
And saw yellow sand and rocks and
stones,







HE little boy never knew from where

Or how he came to be standing there,

But when he turned his head he saw

A man who had not been there before.

The man was dressed in yellow and black.

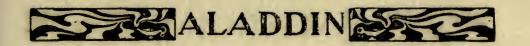
An old man with a crooked back.

His clothes were the richest that ever were made,

He wore on his finger a ring of jade.

"Good morning, Aladdin," he said, "And how

"Do you come to be where I find you now?"





LADDIN,

surprised to hear his name,

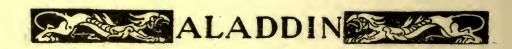
Stood up and said
"Please Sir, I came

"After my kite, which was terribly strong,

"And bumped me and bruised me and dragged me along,

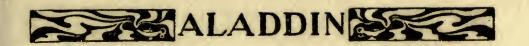
"And left me here and the kite is gone,





- "And all through the night I've been sitting alone!"
- "A fortunate chance," said the crooked old man,
- "I can help you as no other person can;
- "I will make you great, I will make you rich.



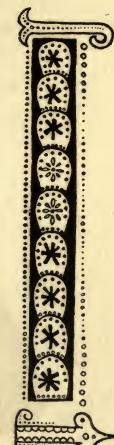




F you pull up the flat stone which

Is under the earth where now I stand,

- "I will make you wealthy in houses and land."
- "My mother is poor and begs in the street,
- "And never is certain of something to eat.
- "Good Sir, I'll feed her and dress her fine,
- "And give her pomegranates and Chinese wine
- "And build her a palace ever so big.
- "Kind Sir, good Sir, show me where to dig."







The old man rubbed his hands. "Dig here," He said "Dig well, and then, my dear,





"And give her the wealth of the earth to hold."

For the old, old man was cunning and bad,

And Aladdin's simplicity made him glad.





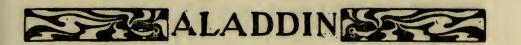
With his little hands,
And scoops the earth
while the old man stands,

Smiling with wickedness, smiling with greed,

Smiling to see the little hands bleed.

- "Why here is a ring," said Aladdin at last,
- "I cannot move it, I think it is fast
- "To something else." Said the wicked old man,
- "Dig harder, my dear, and perhaps you can."







O Aladdin dug, and his fingers bled,

And the sides of the hole were over his head.

He came to the stone that was under the ring,

And pulled and pulled like anything.

And the old man pulled and the earth gave way,

And the stone and the ring became loose where they lay.

Under the stone was a deep dark hole,
As round as a well, as black as a coal,
And far below, nearly out of sight,
Aladdin saw a flicker of light.
And a scent of jasmin came from the well,
And the tinkling sound of a tiny bell.
"Go down, go down," the old man said,
And gave Aladdin his ring of jade.









LADDIN clambered down and fell,

Into the darkness of the well,

And when he looked his eyes were dazed,

All round him precious jewels blazed,

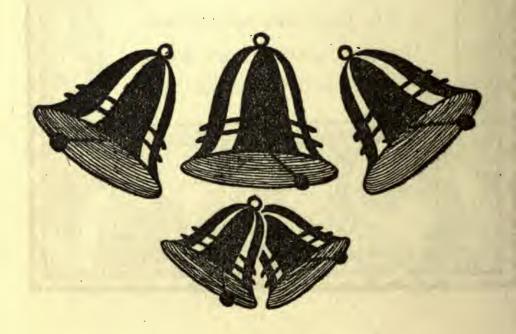
Ruby, turquoise, chrysoprase, Diamond, emerald and topaz, Moonstone, sunstone, amethyst,





No clerk could ever end the list.

There was a garden, emerald green,
With pearls for snowdrops set between.
Diamonds for daisies, and a scent
Of jasmin, and he saw the tree,
And heard the bell and quickly went
To where it was and then could see
The lamp for which he had been sent.





A common lamp of tarnished brass.

Dingy upon that emerald grass.

Aladdin filled his coat with gems,

His baggy trousers to the hems

He stuffed with stones. He almost cried

To see what loads there were beside Those he could take. He bent to pick

The lamp, and heard a voice, "Be quick!"

He hurried and looked up the well, He longed to climb, he longed to tell

His mother of the things he'd seen, How kind the old, old man had been.







E climbed and climbed, but near the top

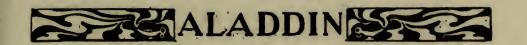
The wall was smooth, he had to stop.

- "Give me your hand, good Sir, I beg,
- "Or I shall fall and break my leg."
- "Give me the lamp," the old man cried And then I'll help you up the side."
- "Give me the lamp," he said again,
- "Give me the precious lamp, I'm fain
- "To have it safe, lest you should fall,
- "And falling, break the lamp and all."

Aladdin saw the old man's eyes,

And they were squinting evilwise.







E said, "I'll hold the lamp I've found
"Until I'm safely on the ground."

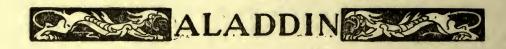
- "Give me the lamp, you wicked boy."
- "Help, and I'll give it you with joy."
- "Give me the lamp, I'll help you then,
- "Give, or you'll not want help again."
- "I'll hold it till you help me out,"



This did the small
Aladdin shout.

The old man,
very much displeased,
Asked once again, and
then he seized

The stone and shut
Aladdin in.





ΓΑΥ with your lamp," the old man said,

"And how soe'er you shout, no din

"That you can make will bring you aid."
Then black with rage the old man went





ALADDIN



PAY with your land the old our said,

"And how you're . . . dront,

Ther bins

with rage the old











OW sad it is," he said, "to know"

"That boy has got what "I forego.

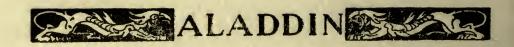
"'Tis his by right, for 'tis foretold

"That that small

"The magic lamp,

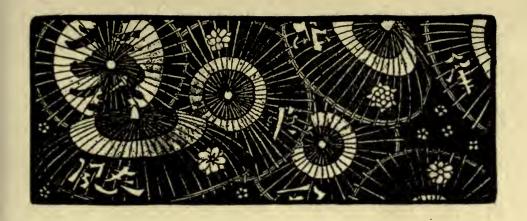
Chinese boy shall hold and yet I'm come where the drum





- "Bids to the midday mosque, and fled
- "My home for it, and now 'tis gone.
- "Aladdin has it, and alone
- "Within that well, below that stone,
- "It comforts me to think him dead."





II



LADDIN, when he saw the stone

Shut him in darkness all alone,

Cried a little and tried a shout

And going to the garden looked about

To find some other secret way

To take him back to the Chinese day,

Where the great sun shines in a yellow
sky,

And yellow Chinese go hurrying by.

For he was afraid of the plain of Shukind,

ALADDIN



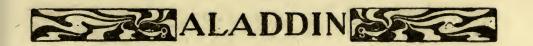
ND the big black birds he had left behind,

And he shivered with terror and shook with fright

As he thought of those old eyes eagle-bright,
Squinting and angry, fierce and keen,
With a cruel and wicked

old nose between.







E could find no opening; there was none

Except the well that was closed by the stone.

Two big tears came out and twinkled

In his slit eyes, and his round mouth wrinkled,

And sobbing he sat under the tree,
Where the little bell tinkled merrily.
He clasped his hands in grey despair,
When there was a rushing in the air,
A flash of light, a quiver, a shock,
An opening in the solid rock,
A smell of fire, and, hot with speed,
A great Djinn bowed and asked his need.

A Djinn, of course, is a kind of fairy, Ten times as large and not so airy,

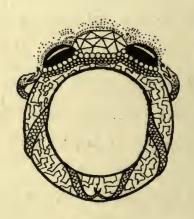


A monstrous creature with legs like towers,
And breath like a hurricane, and eyes
Burning bright like huge sunflowers,
And hands and feet to match his size.

"Master," he said, "My power I bring

"To serve whoever rubs the ring.

"The Ring," the monstrous creature said,
And pointed to the ring of jade.

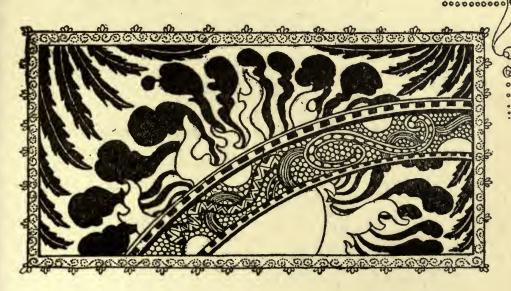




Aladdin had rubbed it by mistake, And he trembled when he saw the Djinn

But bravely said, 'I beg you take

- "Me back to my mother in Pekin;
- "She lives in the smallest house of all—
- "You will frighten her by being so tall."
- "Master," the monster said, "I do



- "Whatever you care to tell me to.
- "No one can see me but you, for a Djinn
- "Can walk through crowds and be unseen.
- "And whenever you rub your ring of jade
- "I'm your servant to do whatever I'm bade.
- "Now master, if you will hold on tight,
- "You will see your mother before twilight."
- Aladdin held on to the Djinn's great shoulder,
- And before he was half a second older He was kissing his mother and telling his tale.

The Slave of the Lamp.

ALADDIN

"Washingto you can to tell me to.

"No row kno see use but you, for a

"The walk abrough crowds and be be

The Slave of the Lamp.

The year services to do whatever I'm

"New march, if you will hold on tight.

You will see hour mother before

Aladde beld on to be 13000's great

And before or was half a second older. He was finding to matthe and rolling his









S mother shivered: her face grew pale.

"Poor boy," she said,

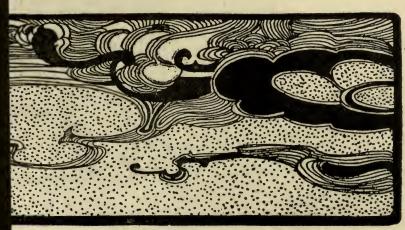
"And I have no meat,

"And since yesterday noon you've had nothing to eat."

Then Aladdin remembered the Slave of the Ring.

"Go quickly," he said, "and as quickly bring

"A dinner of fruit, of fish and of beast.







OR my mother and I will sit down to a feast."

"I'm afraid your head is upset my dear,"

His mother said, "For there's nobody here."

But while she was speaking a rushing breeze

Lifted the rush-mats on the floor,

And there was a noise like falling trees

And something came in, but not by the door,

And the table was covered with platters of gold





Piled as high as the platters could hold

With fish of the river and fish of the sea

And delicate meats and pomegranates and grapes,

And all the fine spices of Araby.

And Aladdin smiles, and his mother gapes.

"Aladdin!" she cried, "Aladdin! Behold!

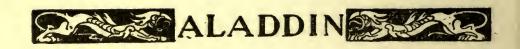
"Why even the chopsticks are made of gold."

So mother and son sat down and fed,

And when they had eaten they went to bed,

And woke in the morning and ran to recite

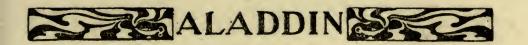




To each other the dream they had had in the night.

"Ah me!" said the mother, "Oh if it were true.

"We should be happy, I and you!"
And true it was, for the golden dishes
Laden with fruit and meat and fishes,
More than to eat they had been able,
Lay with the chopsticks on the table.
So they sat down without any bother
And gave tit-bits to one another.
When all the food was done, they sold
One of the platters made of gold,
And so they lived for two or three years
And never quarrelled at all, the dears.
Aladdin forgot the Slave of the Ring
When he saw how much money the
platters would bring.





Γ last the platters were all of of them sold,

And his mother who needed a piece of gold

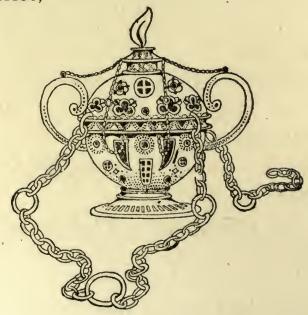
To buy some, more food, decided to sell

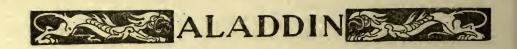
The lamp that her son had brought back from the well.

"It's as dirty a lamp as ever was seen,

"But I'll rub it and scrub it and make it clean

"And someone or other will give me its price,

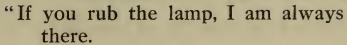




- "And I'll take the money and buy some rice,"
- So she rubbed, and fell to the matted floor
- When a roaring wind knocked down the door
- And the roof of the house shook over her head
- And a voice like thunder came and said
- "The Slave of the Lamp, I am here to do
- "Whatever service you set me to."
- "If you," said the boy, "are the Slave of the Ring,
- "Another feast I bid you bring."
- But the Djinn looked down on Aladdin and smiled.
- "The Slave of the Ring," he said, "is a child
- "By the side of me. Why in earth or sky



There is no other Djinn as strong as I.



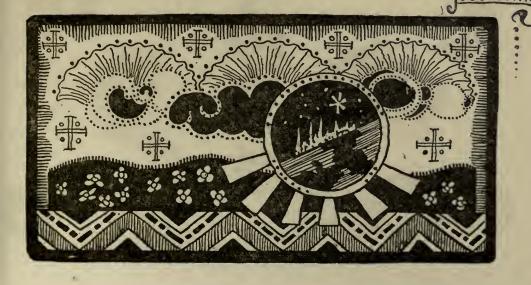
"In water, fire, or earth, or air,

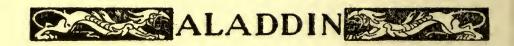
"To do your bidding. Food? he cried.

"My master shall be well supplied."

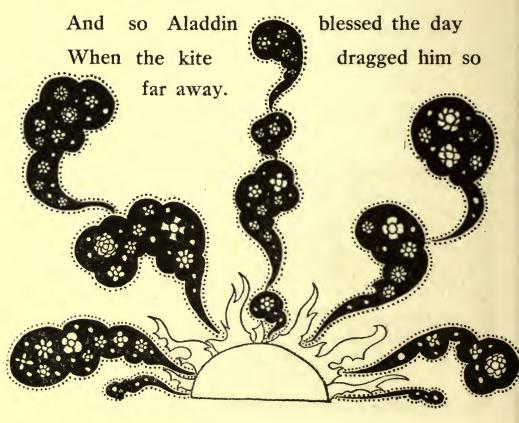
And before Aladdin's mother was able

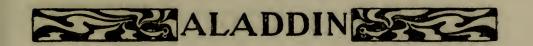
To rise from the floor he had covered the table





With the rarest fruits and the rarest meats
The rarest fish and the rarest sweets,
In platters of gleaming gold that shone
Like the sun in the sky, and then he was gone.





And left him alone with birds and bones
And sandy desert and cold grey stones.

"Why even the cruel old man was kind,"
He said, "in leaving me behind.

"Why but for him I should be dead,

"And I am warm and well instead."







UT far away in the land of the Moors Who lived in white tents out of doors,

The old man saw in a magic glass

Everything that had come to pass;

And his cruel eyes grew hard and cold.

He took his staff and a purse of gold

And started to walk to far Pekin







III

HE silver moons did wax and wane,

Grew round and sickle-shaped again,

And cherry-blossom with its scent

Of Chinese spring-time came and went Some fifteen times. That Chinese boy, His mother's mainstay, hope and joy, Grew up. His pig-tail thick and black Hung gallantly behind his back. His mother too grew old, but she



Lived with Aladdin merrily, And fed off gold and silver plate, And went to bed early and got up late; And both were as happy as happy could be. Until Aladdin chanced to see The Sultan's daughter, Bedrelbood, Who was as pretty as she was good. With coal-black eves and blue-black hair, And smooth round cheeks as red as roses. And little hands with polished nails. The snubbiest of snubby noses, A voice just like a nightingale's, And the clothes that Chinese ladies wear— A pale blue gown with stalks upon it, A crown instead of a common bonnet. The sweetest thing that was ever wooed Was the Sultan's daughter, Bedrelbood.





LADDIN could not sleep or eat.

He turned with loathing from his meat.

He could not touch the little fish

His mother cooked in a golden dish;

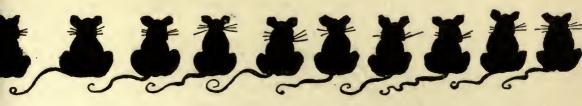
He wept and sobbed and gave his rice

To feed the little hungry mice.

He broke his chopsticks. "Oh," he said,

"I very much wish that I were dead,"







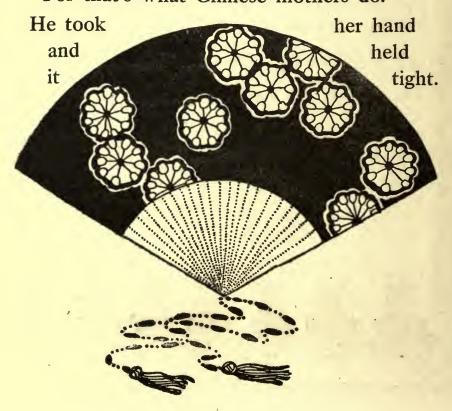


IS mother took a fan, and fanned

His woeful face, and with
her hand

She stroked his pig-tail.
"Oh, my son,"

She said, "You tell me what you've done, "And why you are sad. I will comfort you, "For that's what Chinese mothers do."







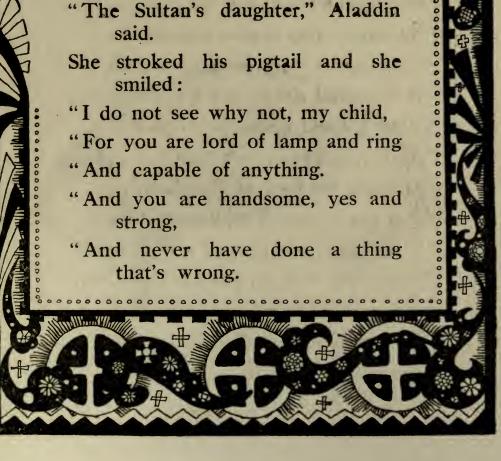
OTHER," he said, "Your son caught sight

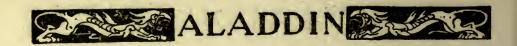
"Of the Sultan's daughter. I cannot eat,

"The Sultan's daughter is so sweet.

"Oh, mother, if only I could wed

said.







H, my Aladdin is quite as good
"As the Sultan's daughter,
Bedrelbood!"

"Oh, mother, mother, you forget

- "How rigid is the etiquette.
- "For a princess it is a sin
- "To marry less than a mandarin,
- "A mandarin with buttons of gold,
- "A thousand slaves and a palace too,
- "Why I could never be so bold
- "As to ask her to live with me and you."
- "My son, my son, no mandarin
- "Has got a pair of monstrous Djinn.
- "Why you are a greater man than all
- "With two such servants at your call.
- "Fill me that bowl upon the shelf
- "With precious jewels, and, myself,



ALADDIN

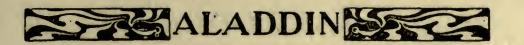


H. my Alacoin is walle is good "As the Sultan damphter,

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- "As to ask her to live with me and you."
 - "hily soo, my now, no introducin
- "Has got a pric of memorans Dian.
- Wity you are a grey for man than all
- With two such servints at your calk
- "Bill me that bow! I pout the shelf
- "With previous jewyls, and, myself,







"I'll drag along my tired old bones

"And give the Sultan those precious stones,

"And tell him that you want to wed

"His daughter." So his mother said.

The lamp was rubbed. The mighty Djinn

Emptied the gleaming jewels in.

Aladdin's mother took her staff,

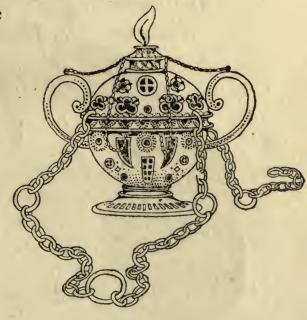
And winked to make Aladdin laugh.

Under her rags she hid the bowl,

And, like a beggar who seeks a dole.

She went to the palace and waited about

Until the Sultan should come out.





The Sultan came to take the air, And saw the old woman standing there. "Old woman," said he, "What can I do "To please the weary old heart of you." "Why, nothing," Aladdin's mother said. "I have brought a present for you instead." The Sultan laughed. "A present for me

"From you in your rags and your poverty?"





HE answered, "A present from Ala-ed-Din,
"The richest man in

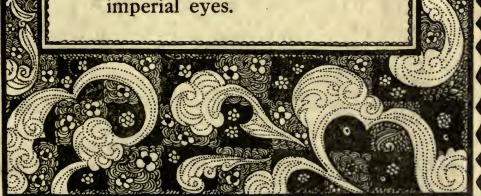
"The richest man in all Pekin."

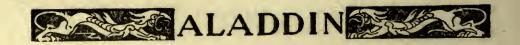
And she offered him the gleaming bowl

With every stone like fiery coal.

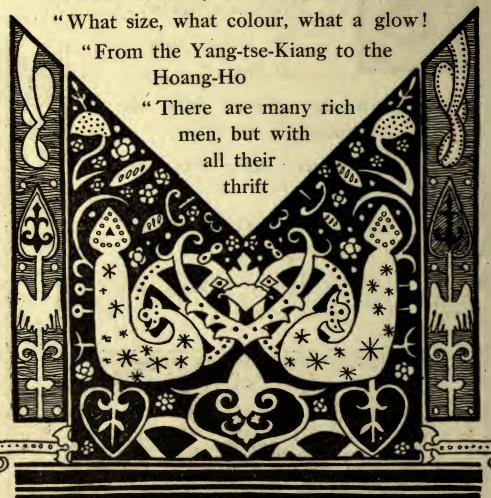
"Good woman, Good woman!" the Sultan cries,

"I can hardly believe my imperial eyes.

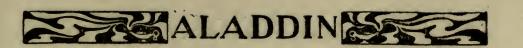




"For of all the gems in all the earth "These are the jewels of greatest worth.





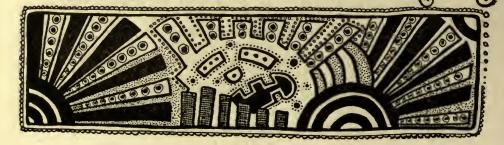


- "They could not buy such a magnificent gift.
- "Who is this Aladdin, the wonderful one?"
- The old woman bobbed and said, "He is my son."
- "Your son?" said the Sultan. "Why no Chinee
- "Has ever sent such a present to me.
- "Let him ask a boon. There is nothing that I
- "To Aladdin the generous will deny."
- The old woman bobbed still lower and said,
- "Oh Sultan, he wishes that he were dead.
- "For he wishes to marry, and oh that he could!
- "Your daughter, the princess Bedrelbood."
- "Aladdin's your son," the Sultan said,
- "And the Princess Bedrelbood must wed
- "None but a princely Mandarin,



- "And your son is unknown at the court of Pekin."
- "My son, O Sultan, is by far
- "Richer than ever princes are.
- "These gems are nothing, a thousand more
- "Would make no difference to his store."
- The Sultan weighed the bowl and sighed.
- "A thousand gems like these," he cried,
- "There is not such wealth in all the land
- "As this bowl of gems that I hold in my hand.
- "If your son can send me twelve such bowls,

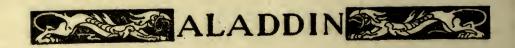






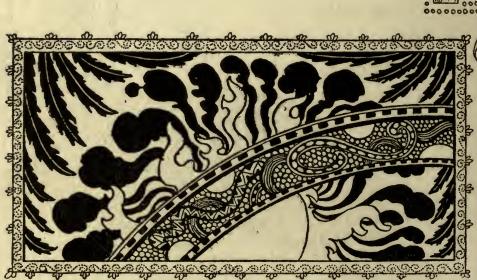
- "And twelve tall negroes, black as coals,
- "And twelve tall slaves, Circassian, white,
- "With another twelve bowls, why then I might





- "Twenty-four slaves most richly dressed,
- "Twelve white, all blackamoors the rest,
- "And bowls of jewels four and twenty—
- "Surely the monstrous Djinn has plenty."

Aladdin rubbed the miraculous ring
And the flapping of a mighty wing
Filled the room with a howling
gale.



"And twelve tall negroes, black as coals, "And twelve tall slaves, Circassian, white."

ALADDIN

Three place slaves most richly drough

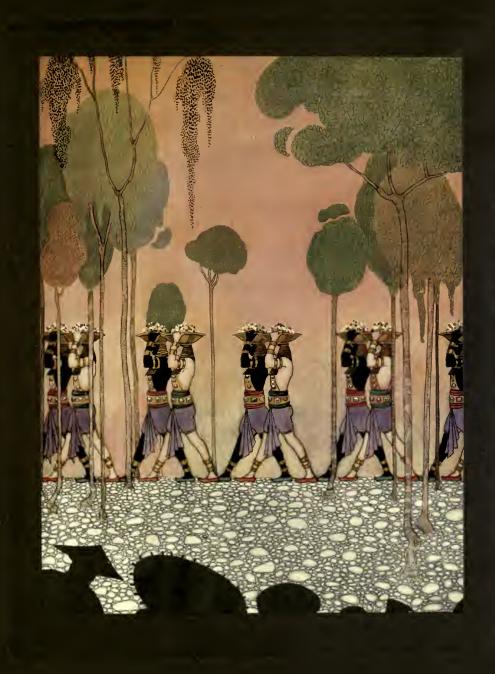
Table white, an biackamours

"And twelve tall negroes black as coals, "And twelve tall slaves, Circassian, white."

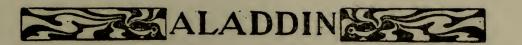
interest the measurement Dimen has

And the happens of a mighty wing











LADDIN'S mother turned quite pale.

But the Djinn stood there, "Your will, my lord,

- "Shall be accomplished," the monster roared.
- "Take to the Sultan tomorrow at noon
- "Twelve slaves as pale as is the moon,



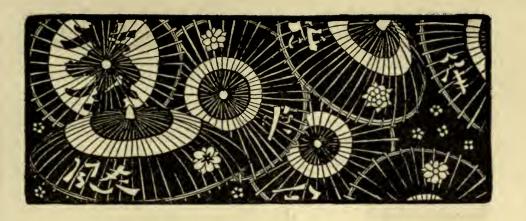


- "And with them twelve as black as night,
- "And fill with jewels shining bright
- "Twenty-four bowls. The slaves must be
- "All gorgeous with embroidery."

The Djinn replied, "It shall be done."

There was a flash, and he was gone.





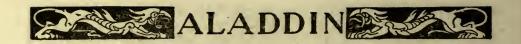
IV



Γ noon the Sultan sat within
 The gilded palace of old Pekin,

And all his subjects passed before him

To worship him and to adore him,
To say thank you and to implore him
To lessen this one's poverty,
To punish that one's treachery,
Or make this one a mandarin.
Before the throne there passed a crowd
Of pig-tailed Chinamen who bowed
And bumped their heads upon the ground.





UT the great Sultan looking round,

Saw Aladdin's mother standing in a corner,

Afraid lest the mandarins should scorn her.

The Sultan called to the timid old soul.

"It was you who gave me the precious bowl,





···· @ (

"And you whose son aspires to wed

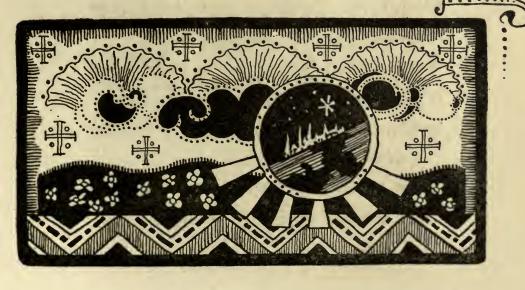
"The Princess Bedrelbood," he said.

The old woman answered. "I am the same,

"And Bedrelbood I am come to claim."

"But where are the jewels, the bowls, and the slaves?"

The Sultan asked. Just then like waves



Beating upon a rocky shore,

The noise of shouting rolled before

A crowd that marched with tramping din

Up to the palace of old Pekin.

- "Behold! Behold! What gems! What kings
- "Are those that bear them! See the rings
- "Upon their fingers! Black and white!

 "By Allah, what a glorious sight!"

 Nearer the shouting came, and then

 Into the palace. Mighty men

 With golden bowls upon their heads,

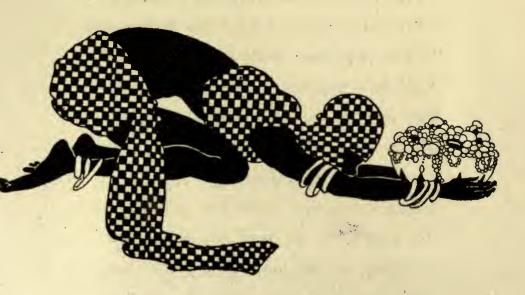
 With gems in gleaming pyramids,

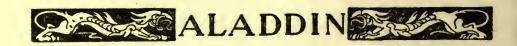
 Strode through the crowd. Before the throne

They stood like statues made of stone, Like statues made of ebony, And statues made of ivory,



All draped in amethyst and gold
And monstrous like the giants of old.
"My son who wishes now to be
"Thy son-in-law sends these to thee."
Aladdin's mother speaks and waves
Her hand, and the gigantic slaves
Kneel down, and empty into a heap
Their bowls of jewels. Each his head
Bumped hard upon the ground
and said





E and the gems are thine to keep.

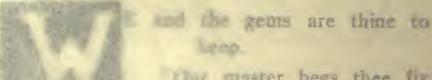
"Our master begs thee fix the day

"For the Princess to come away

"And be his wife." The Sultan frowned
Then looked at the jewels on the ground.
"Go sound the trumpets, beat the gongs;
"The Princess Bedrelbood belongs
"To your young lord," the Sultan said;
"This very day shall they be wed."
Aladdin's mother ran to tell
Her son the news. It pleased him well.
He took and rubbed the magic lamp,
The Djinn appeared in clouds of fire.
Aladdin, urgent, swift did stamp
His foot. "I see my sweet desire
So close before me. Quick, O Djinn,
"Remove these rags that I stand in,

Of pig-tailed Chinamen who bowed."

ALADDIN



master begs thee lik

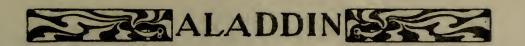
of highelfed Chinamen who bowed."

HWEY

that I send in.







- "Clothe me magnificent; a horse
- "I need to ride, and slaves of course,
- "And twenty thousand golden ducats,
- "Packed in little silver buckets,
- "To throw abroad among the crowd
- "And make the people cry aloud."
- "Thy will is done," the Djinn replied,
- "See in the mirror if I lied."

Aladdin looked into a-glass,

And very much astonished was.

For he was clothed in gold brocade,

And had a necklace made of jade,

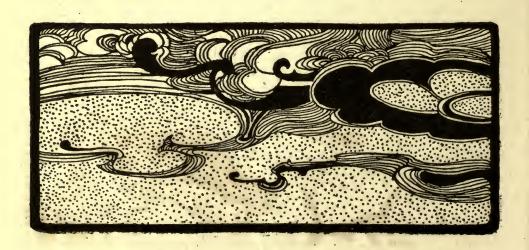
And he heard a mighty horse that neighed

Out in the street, and the shouts of men





And trampling feet, and drums, and then
He heard them cry out, "All Pekin
"Waits for the Lord Ala-ed-Din."
Aladdin his mighty horse bestrode,
And a hundred servants as he rode
Scattered money out of the buckets,
The twenty thousand golden ducats,
And so like a famous potentate
Aladdin rode to the Sultan's gate.
Of course the Sultan was there to meet him,
And pleasantly did the Sultan greet him.





- "The wedding feast in on the board,
- "We wait for you; most noble lord,
- "My daughter looks for you, and since
- "She's a Princess, I make you Prince."

Aladdin leapt from his horse and kissed

The Sultan's ring of amethyst.

- "Father," he said, "I wish to give
- "Your daughter a palace where we may live.
- "Show me the ground where I may raise
- "A palace with a score of bays."
- "If you could build it here I could
- "Be near my daughter, Bedrelbood."
- "No greater pleasure could there be
- "Than thy august proximity.







OOK from thy window at break of day,

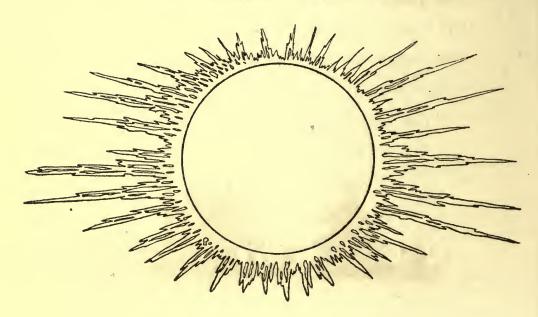
"And thou shalt see the sun's first ray

"Fall on the topmost minaret

"Of the palace that shall there be set."

"Impossible," the Sultan sighed,

"But enter now, and greet your bride."
And thus Aladdin wed and wooed
The Sultan's daughter, Bedrelbood.







V



IRDS' nests in soup and yellow snails,

Peaches and strawberries and quails,

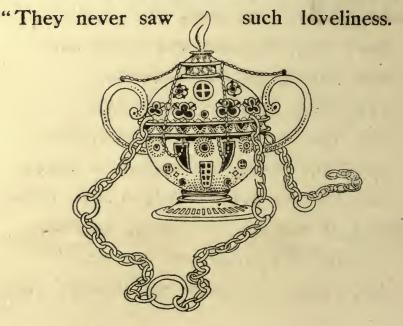
Roc's eggs on toast and oyster pies,
And jars of potted dragonflies,
Everything wonderful and good
Was the wedding-feast of Bedrelbood.
But while the golden chopsticks flashed,
And Chinese goblets clinked and clashed,
And all the fun was at its height,
Aladdin slipped off into the night,
And caught his horse, and through Pekin

Rode to his house and hurried in,

And rubbed the lamp, and called the

Djinn.

- "O Djinn," he cried, "I beg you build
- "A noble palace in the field
- "Before the Sultan's palace gate.
- "Nor must the Sultan have to wait
- "Before he sees it standing there,
- "Raising its towers into the air.
- "And all the people must confess





"To-morrow when the Sultan's eyes

"Open all sleepy let them see

"The palace you have built for me

"Catch the first glory of the skies."

"It shall be done." The monstrous Djinn Was gone as if he had not been.

And the young Aladdin mounted his horse,

And galloped back to the palace. Of course

He sat on a throne on the Sultan's right,
And feasted and sang far into the night.
And then each Chinese sleepy head
Went comfortably off to bed.





EXT morning early the Sultan rises,

Opens his bamboo window-shutters,

Opens his eyes, his mouth, and stutters,

- "Of all miraculous surprises!
- "Who ever thought Aladdin could
- "Give such a proof of masterhood?
- "Why, how it shines, and how the sun
- "Lights up the windows, every one
- "Is like a blazing stone, the towers
- "Go up into the sky like flowers!
- "See how the carven dragons gleam
- "All golden in the gold sun-beam!"

For Djinns are never the ones to shirk,

And the Slave of the Lamp had been hard at work,

A swift and silent architect.

"Of all miraculous surprises."

ALADDIN



ZXT morning early the Sultan

"Of all miraculous surprises."

Opens his eyes, his mouth, and stutters,

"Of all mineulous surprises!

" If he ever mought Aladdin could

"Give such a proof of masterhood?

"Way, how it shines, and how the sun

"Lights an else windows, every one

the like a braing mans, the towers

"Go up and the sky like flowers!

See the corver deagons gleam

-Arr policy in the gold sun-beam!

but Dalmis are never the ones to shirk,

Add the store of the Lamp had been hard

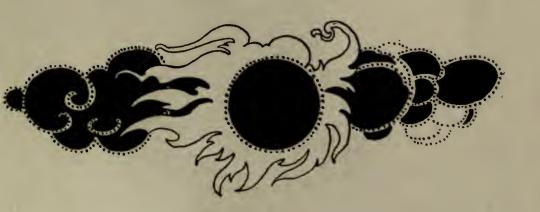
A read about architect.







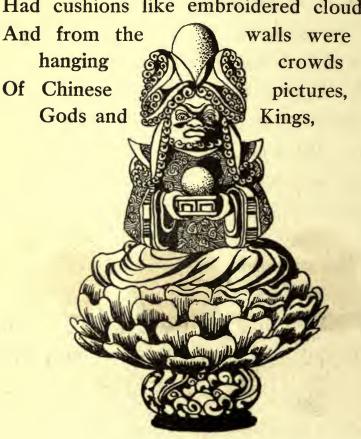
And when the Eastern sky was flecked
With cloudlets rosy in the sun,
He vanished, for his work was done,
And early Chinese birds, amazed,
Perched on the roofs that he had raised.
A Chinese palace the Djinn had built,
With minarets and bays and courts,
And towers, and on the roofs all sorts
Of carven dragons richly gilt.
And all the window frames were made
Of carved and jewel-studded jade,
The walls were built of marble white





With beams of emerald malachite.

The gates were cut in precious stone,
A hundred turrets pierced the sky,
While on each turret, like an eye,
A diamond in the sunlight shone.
And all within was just as rich;
Each small recess, each window-niche
Had cushions like embroidered clouds,





Dragons and trees, and other things. Why you and I could spend an hour In every room, in every tower, And even then there'd be a lot Of lovely things we had forgot. The ceilings like fantastic skies With coloured visions dazed the eves. The very floors were polished jet, And here and there the Djinn had set An ancient lacquered cabinet With drawers of things to be admired By anybody who was tired. And all was real, though it might seem The palace of a splendid dream.





- COME," the Sultan said with glee,
 - "O come, my children, come and see
 - "The next-door palace of delight

"That stands where nothing stood last night."

Aladdin bowed and spread his hands,

And said, "I'm glad that my commands

- "Have been obeyed. A single night,
- "I said, and here upright
- "And dragon-roofed the palace stands.
- "You see my slaves are far from slow."
 He might have said, "I told you so."
 And Bedrelbood clapped ivory hands
 And laughed. Meanwhile the Sultan craves
 To know whence come the mighty slaves
 Who can fulfil such hard commands.
- "A palace in a night, and one

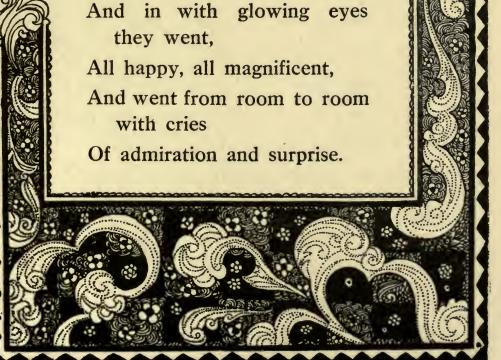


"Which is as glorious as the sun."

Aladdin smiled, and when he saw

That his august papa-in-law Was eager to be asked inside, He had the jewel gates flung wide.

they went,







LADDIN and his bride lived there

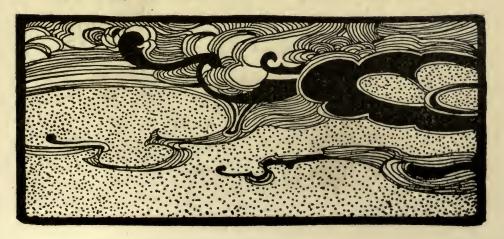
In happiness beyond compare.

They changed their rooms
three times a week,

They often played at hide and seek Among the corridors that ran About the place in mazy plan. There never were a couple who Had such delightful things to do. Each night was filled with merriment, There was the sound of flutes, the hum Of fingers on the parchment drum, While coloured lanterns cast their glow, Like captive planets, row on row, And nimble-footed dancers went In dainty patterns to and fro. And Bedrelbood grew yet more pretty; Ten mandarins in Pekin city



Composed ten poems every day,
In stilted Chinese verse, to say
That peachblossom could not compare
With her soft cheeks, while as for hair
No silkworm spun a finer thread
Than that which coiled upon her head.
Aladdin had no need of Djinns.
He'd coffers full of gold. In bins
His precious gems were safely stored.
He did not need a larger hoard,
And so he put the lamp away.
He always wore the ring, but he
Forgot his debt to sorcery.
His only thought was love and pride





In Princess Bedrelbood his bride.

And all was happiness so great

That no one dreamed of coming fate,

Or how the wicked old, old man,

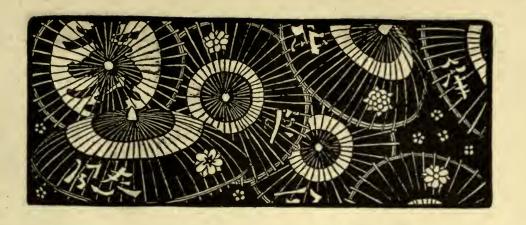
His heart all poisonous with hate,

Was coming nearer with a plan

To dim their cheerfulness with rust,

And turn Aladdin's joy to dust.





VI



N Pekin all was shining bright, Towers and pagodas in the light,

And Chinese children were at play,

And it was busy market day,

When worn with travel, bent with age,

His old eyes fiery with his rage,

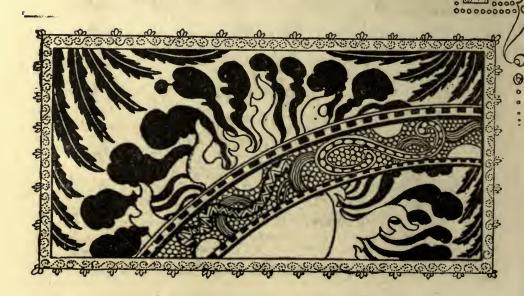
A crooked old man who had come from far

Hobbled into the grand bazaar.

- "And now," he muttered, "We shall see
- "What happens to those who anger me.
- "For fifteen years this Chinese scamp



- "Has lived in glory with my lamp,
- "While I have had a weary tramp :...
- "Through all the countries of the world:
- "Through burning clouds of desert sand,
- "There where the blinding duststorms swirled,
- "On roads with death at either hand,





"On icy slopes where my desire "Of vengeance warmed me like a fire. "At length the fifteen years are past, "And in Pekin I stand at last. "And now," he said, "with subtle wile "I shall Aladdin's wife beguile."







E bought brass lamps as bright as day

And set them in a lacquered

And set them in a lacquered tray,

And in a creaking voice did cry
"New lamps for old do I supply."
He waited till Aladdin rode
With his servants to the bamboo wood,
And then with voice like pencil on slate

He called out close by the palace gate,

"New lamps for old, new lamps for old,

"See my new lamps gleaming gold,

"Touch them. Take them. 'Tis no lie.

"New lamps for old do I supply."

Aladdin had taken his bow to shoot
The heron and the red-capped coot;
Alone at the palace window stood
The lovely Princess Bedrelbood.





WISH that I could go hunting too,"

She said, "I have nothing at all to do."

She heard the cries. "What a strange old man

"Is this," she said. "What merchant can

"Give new lamps for old worn-out things?

"Yet see; there is a man who brings

"A broken lamp. . . Indeed its true,

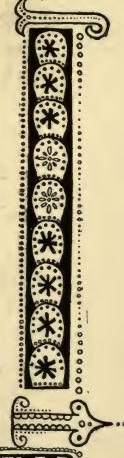
"For now he's got one bright and new.

"I wish I had an old lamp, to see

"If this is only a trickery."

The old man cried, "New lamps for old,

"See my new lamps gleaming gold.





"Touch them, handle them, for I

"New lamps for old ones do supply.

The Princess laughed: "Why, I remember,

"An old lamp hangs in Aladdin's chamber.

"It's quite worn out. It's never lit.

"I'll get a bright new lamp for it.

"Quick now, and fetch it," the Princess said,

And off ran her favourite waiting-maid.

From her window high in the palace wall,

The Princess leaned and loud did call



"There is an old lamp here for you

"To change for a lamp that is bright and new."

The maid brought Aladdin's lamp in her hand.

Dingy it was in a room so grand.

"I cannot reach," the Princess cried.

"Old man, please will you come inside."

The old man (leered and hobbled in

And puckered his mouth with an evil grin;



ALADDIN



ND climbed the stair until he stood

Before the Princess Bedrelbood.

"Choose which you like, Princess," he said,

"And give me that worthless old thing instead."

She chose a lamp and gave the dim

And tarnished and wornout lamp to him.



"New lamps for old do I supply."

ALADDIN



ND chimbed the stair until he stood

Before the Princess Bedrelbood.

Choose which you like, Princess," he said,

"And give me that worthless old thing instead."

She chose a lamp and gave the dim

And tarnished and wornout lamp to him.









"Old man," she cried in sudden fright,

"Why do your old eyes flame so bright?"

The old man grinned, the old man leered,

The old man muttered through his beard,

"Aladdin will come to look for you,

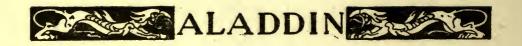
"And call to you in vain, for he

"Has lost the lamp of his sorcery.

"The lamp is mine. You gave it me.

"You are mine, and the palace is mine, for see—







RUB the lamp." With his wrinkled thumb

He rubbed. With a rumbling like the drum

That makes the thunder up in the clouds,

A crash, the noise of trampling crowds,
With a fearful roar, in thick black smoke,
The Djinn stood there, and scowled, and
spoke—

- "Your servant, lord, I am the slave
- "Of him who rubs the lamp you have.
- "What is it that would pleasure you?
- "For what you wish I am here to do."
- "Lift me this palace in your hands
- "And carry it off beyond the sea,
- "And bear it to far Moorish lands



"And in it Bedrelbood and me

"And plant the palace in the arid

"Desert where we will be married.

"Aladdin's lamp I have. His wife,

"Whom he loves dearer than his life,

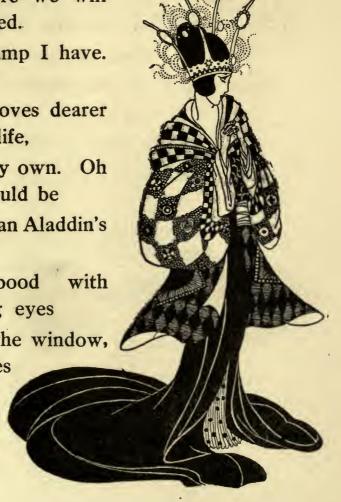
"I'll make my own. Oh death would be

"Less pain than Aladdin's misery."

But Bedrelbood with streaming eyes

Looks from the window, and espies

Far off
Aladdin
and all
his men

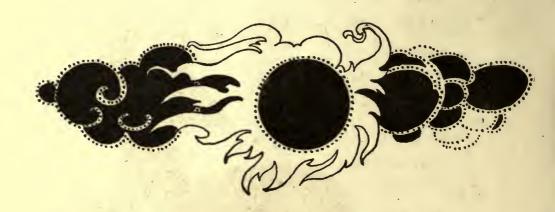




Merrily riding home again.

"Save me!" she cried. Too late. The ground

Shot far below, as with a bound The palace flew up into the sky And darted off for Araby.







VII



LADDIN saw the palace rise

And dart across the azure skies.

A white hand waved, a handkerchief

Dropped sideways, like a falling leaf. So swift the golden palace flew That it was gone before he knew. Aladdin spurred his horse and tried To chase his palace and his bride. Ah me! 'Tis little good to chase The deeds of magic with a horse.





HOSE magic-lifted domes, of course,

Left him behind and won their race.

Aladdin turned his charger's head,

And rode back much dispirited.

There, where his palace once had been, He found that nothing could be seen.

The jewelled dragon-gates were left,
And in them, raging, stood bereft

The Sultan, and with voice of awe

Demanded of his son-in-law:—

"Where is my daughter, villain, where

"Is hidden Bedrelbood the fair?"

He stamped with fury, roared with rage,
Walked like a tiger in a cage,
His pigtail waving like a snake,



As violently he tossed his head.

"O faithless sorcerer," he said,
And bid the executioner take
His curving sword of patterned steel,
Then made the poor Aladdin kneel
And wait the blow. Aladdin knelt,
Already the sharp-edged death he felt.
He clenched his teeth, but made no sound,
And counted the pebbles on the ground.
The executioner waved his sword,
And waited the word from his Chinese
lord,

The Sultan's eyes were wet and dim; "There is no use in killing him,"
He said. "Aladdin, seek your bride,

But the Sultan changed his mind and

sighed.

"Bring back the Princess Bedrelbood,





"The pearl of Chinese womanhood,

"Your wife, my daughter and my dear;

"Ah me, I wish that she were here."

And so they loosed Aladdin and he Went out of the city mournfully.

His palace, his lamp, and his Princess too

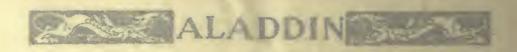
Were gone, and he did not know what to do.

And night came on, and there was the moon

Silver pale like a pearl in the sky; The sunset faded away and soon



The deeds of magic with a horse."



"The pearl of Chinese womanbood.

"Your wife, my daughter and my dear:

Ah me, I wish that she were

The deeds of magic with a horse."

and bus nibbalA besool years of baA. Went out of the city mournfully. His palace, his lamp, and his Princess

too

Were gone, and he did not know v but to do.

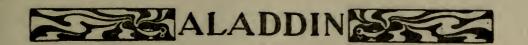
And night came on and there was the moon

Silver pale like a pear in the sky; The sunset faded away and soon









The stars were circling far and high.

All night he wandered, all next day,

And many days he wandered on

Until at last he could not say

How many woeful days were gone.

And then, one night, he left the lanes,

And groped through wavering bamboo-canes.

He saw a glint on his groping hand,

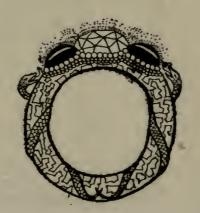
The glint of a stone in a metal band.

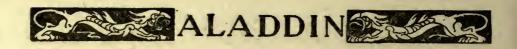
He remembered the ring. "There is hope for me yet,"

He cried, "and for Bedrelbood, my pet." He rubbed the ring, and dark and weird With fiery eyes the Djinn appeared.

"Master, what is it?" he asked, and leant

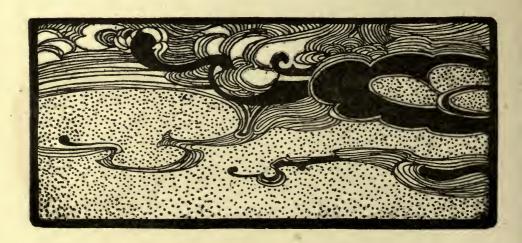
Like a great tree out of the firmament.





"Take me," he said, "in the palm of your hand

"In that strange and distant foreign land "Whither my palace has flown away."
The great Djinn bent and Aladdin crept Into his hand and lay down and slept As he rushed through the arrows of the air, Past the Great Bear and the Little Bear. He slept, for he knew as well as you That a tired man no work can do. He woke at dawn in the great dark hand And looked out over a desert land.







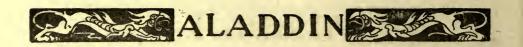
HROUGH the Djinn's fingers he saw the sea,

And the waving palms of Araby.

Over the edge of the world the sun
Threw his rays as the journey was done,
And what was that so gleaming bright
But Aladdin's palace of delight?
There it lay, like a glittering crown
In the sand, as the travellers glided
down.

- "Now," said Aladdin under his breath,
- "I must put that wicked old man to death.
- "O powerful Djinn, please give to me
- "The strongest poison that ever could be."
- "Here," said the Djinn, "is what you ask,"

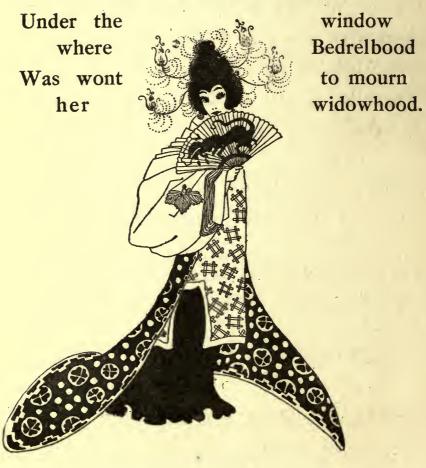
And he gave Aladdin a little flask.

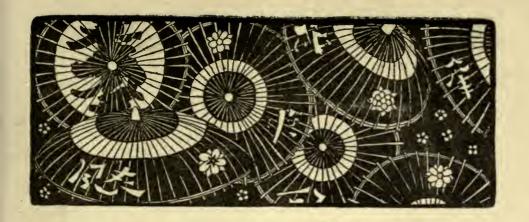


"But the wicked old man is so terribly strong

"It will not send him to sleep for long."
With that the Djinn had vanished and gone,

And Aladdin stood in the sand alone,





VIII

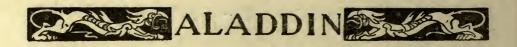


E murmured low his dear one's name,

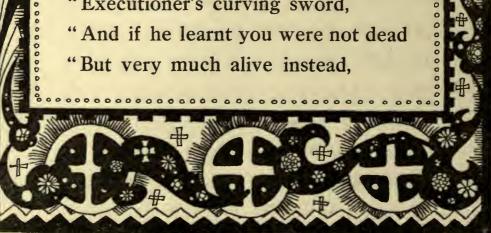
Then started with his eyes aflame,

For at the window just above him Was Bedrelbood herself, and she Sang in a song how she did love him, And how she lived in misery.

- "Aladdin," she sang, "so far away,
- "How many days before that day,
- "When you, my love, shall proudly come
- "To call me dear and take me home?
- "How long have I a captive been
- "Snatched from my lover in Pekin?



- "O come, Aladdin, come at last
- "To kiss away the wretched past."
- "My love," he cried, "my porcelain dear,
- "My pomegranate, Aladdin's here." She looked; she saw him. At the sight She nearly fainted with delight, Then touched her lips, and whispered "Fly,
- "The old magician may be nigh.
- "He comes each day to pester me
- "To be his bride, and as for thee,
- "He says you died by the abhorred
- "Executioner's curving sword,





"I do not know what he would do
"In skilful ways to torture you."

Aladdin smiled. "O night-black hair,

"O face of ivory, lotus-fair,

"When the old monster comes to-day,

"Be sportive with him, and in play

"Ask him to drink with you, for guile

"Is our only sword against him while

"He holds the lamp. He will agree.

"Then pour this poison in his tea."

She took the flask. Their fingers met,

Her sidelong eyes shone out like jet.

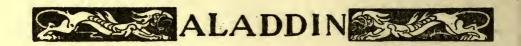
"When he has drunk," Aladdin said,

"He will be very far from dead;

"Magician men are hard to kill,

"But for a moment or two he will

"Be sluggish. That's the time for me.





'll leap in, snatch away his key,
"Get out the lamp, and call
the Djinn,

"Punish the old man for his sin,

- "And back we'll go to old Pekin
- "To greet your father's Majesty."
- "O, won't he be pleased," she clapped her hands,
- "To see us back from foreign lands!"
- "But hide, I'll cuckoo one, two, three,
- "When the old magician is drugged by me."

Aladdin hid close under the wall, And waited for the cuckoo call.



"The Magician struck, but his blows fell wide."



"Get out the lamp, and call the Djinn,

id not nem blo and deinus?"
"The Magician struck, but his blows fell wide."

"And back we'll go to old Pekin

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HE day wore on, the burning sun

Had long his downward swoop begun,

When the old magician, like a snake

Came craftily to try to take

The Princess Bedrelbood the fair,

To be the mistress of his lair.

But Bedrelbood was wily too,

And smiled when the old man came to woo;

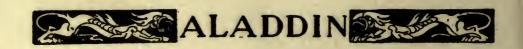
"Ah, well," she said, "I'd better be

"Your bride than alone in misery.

"You say Aladdin's dead?" "He is dead;"

The old man bent his wicked head.

"Kiss me," he said, "my wealth is great,



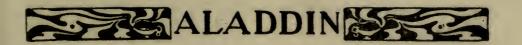
"No Queen on earth shall have your state.

"No Sultan, Khan, or Emperor pours
"Such jewels out as shall be yours."
The Princess sighed. "Ah, well," said she.

"I'll think, while we are taking tea."

She made tea in a dragon pot,
And poured it out, all piping hot
In little golden cups. The tray
Was lacquered with a golden spray.

She hid the poison in her sleeve,
And subtly she went on to weave
A web of flattery about
The villain's head. And every doubt
Fled far away. The villain quaffed
With wheezy laughs the poison draught,
He fell back on the cushioned floor,
And yawned, and then began to snore.



WIFTLY the Princess called "Cuckoo,

"Cuckoo, cuckoo," and Aladdin came

And climbed up through the window frame,

And did what he had planned to do.

The key was on the old man's breast,
Aladdin took it, turned and pressed

The spring in the door of the cabinet

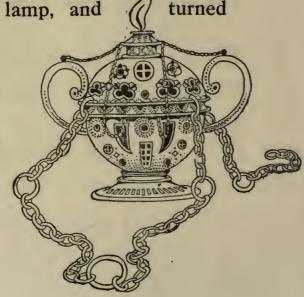
Where the worn old magical lamp was set.

He seized the lamp, and

his head,

In time to hear a crashing tread,

And see the old man close behind,





With eyes that rage made almost blind.

The magician struck with his scimitar,

And shattered a beautiful porcelain jar,

The magician thrust once, twice, and
again,

And crash went a pictured window-pane.

Aladdin slipped from side to side,

The magician struck but his blows fell wide.

And Bedrelbood went red and white,

And fell at last, and fainted quite.

The magician struck with his sword to slay

The fair Princess, but in his way
Stood Aladdin, and leapt like a mountain
goat,

And buried his knife in the villain's throat.





LADDIN lugged him out of the door,

Mopped up the blood upon the floor,

Kissed Bedrelbood till she awoke

Out of her swoon and smiled and spoke;

"Aladdin, dear and brave," said she,

"That's done. Now let us have some tea."

They sipped their tea, and shared a cup, And ate a plate of biscuits up.

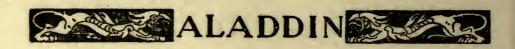
"Now," said Aladdin, "let us fly,

"Palace and all, from Araby."

He rubbed the lamp, and with a flash,

A roll of thunder and a crash,

The ceiling lifted in the air,





ND the great Djinn was standing there.

- "Master," he howled, "What is your will?
- "The slave of the lamp must serve you still."
- "Well," said Aladdin, "you've changed your master;
- "The old magician breathes no more.
- "You brought this palace here. Yet faster
- "Carry it back where it was before,
- "And set it down without a sound
- "Upon the space of open ground
- "Before the Pekin palace gate.







TRANGE, O Djinn, has been the fate

"That made you build the palace there,

- "Then whisk it off through leagues of air
- "And now to whisk it back again.
- "O Bedrelbood and I are fain
- "To see Pekin and the Sultan too,
- "And live as we were used to do.



- "To-morrow let the Sultan rise
- "With tears of joy in both his eyes."
- "It shall be done," the Djinn replied,
- And vanished. "O," the Princess cried,
- "How the wind whistles in the room,



- "How dark it is. Is this the gloom
- "Of night? Look down; why there's the sea.
- "I see the white of waves, but far
- "Below us. There's a shining star;
- "It seems within a yard of me.
- "Aladdin, darling, how we fly
- "Like birds across the purple sky,
- "But nest and all. The palace floats
- "Far steadier than the best of boats
- "But moves so fast. Aladdin, look,
- "There, like a picture in a book,
- "Is China. See, pagodas, junks,
- "And white-robed old Confucian monks.
- "The sun with arrows made of fire
- "Is up. O see, my heart's desire,
- "My father's palace. Down we come.
- "Aladdin, look, we're home, we're home."
- "And Bedrelbood sat down and cried.

Aladdin whispered at her side,

"He flung far out the talisman."

ALADDIN

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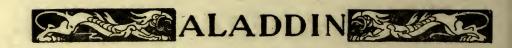
Aladdin whispered at her side,







"My peach blossom, my dainty lover, "Rejoice that all our woes are over." The Sultan had been dour and grim; His slaves were all afraid of him. He never once had even smiled Since the magician stole his child. Each morning he would look to see If the palace was where it used to be; Each morning he sadly turned away To spend a melancholy day, Cross-legged he sat with sigh and groan, And bit his pig-tail all alone.





E rose that morning just as grim But saw what much astonished him.

There shone the palace, gay with gold,

And dragon roofs as I have told,
And minarets and jewels fine
Exactly as it used to shine.

"I dream," he thought; "Fantastic lies
"Will disappoint my waking eyes."
He called a slave and bid him pull
His pig-tail, which he did, the fool,
For his royal master knocked him down,
And, without waiting for his crown,
Rushed from the palace to the gate,
Upset a mandarin of state,
And, bursting with paternal joy,
Ran up the staircase like a boy.



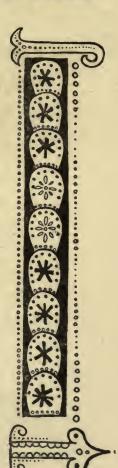


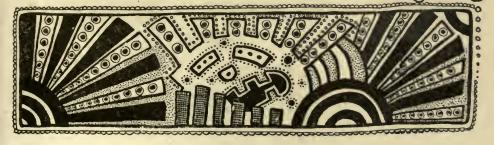
Y daughter, O my Bedrelbood—
"Aladdin, O, the Gods are good."

The Princess clung about his neck,
Aladdin wisely did not check
The transports of her filial love.
He waited while the Sultan strove
To kiss both cheeks at once and dance—

The spectacle did him entrance.

The Sultan tired at last and turned,
And told Aladdin how he burned







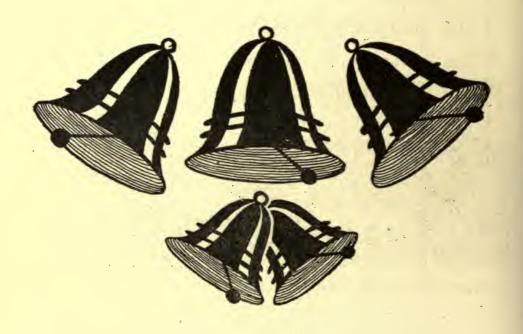
To thank him. "Know, my son," said he,
"You shall be Sultan after me."

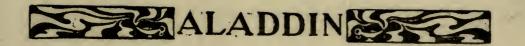
The bells rang out in all Pekin.

The cymbals clattered. Such a din

Was never heard. And flags were waved,
And tea was drunk, and kites were
flown,

And all men knew how quite alone Aladdin had set out and saved The Princess from a woeful fate.





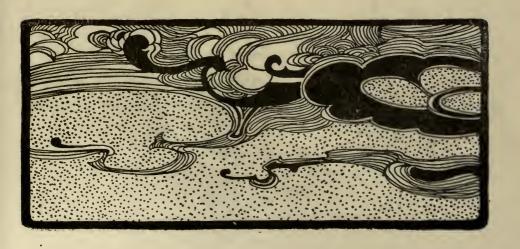


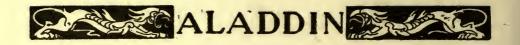
HE feast was spread. Ah, how they ate,

And drank, and laughed, and danced, and sang,

While all the time the joybells rang.

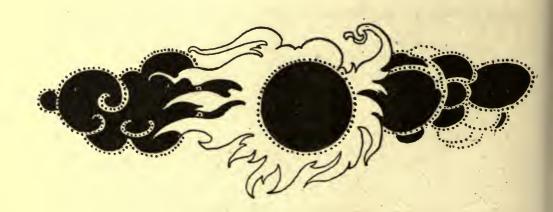
The sun went down, the sky grew dim, Aladdin saw a scarlet rim
Behind the bamboo-trees. "No more "Will I depend on wizardry,"
He said, and hurried to the shore.





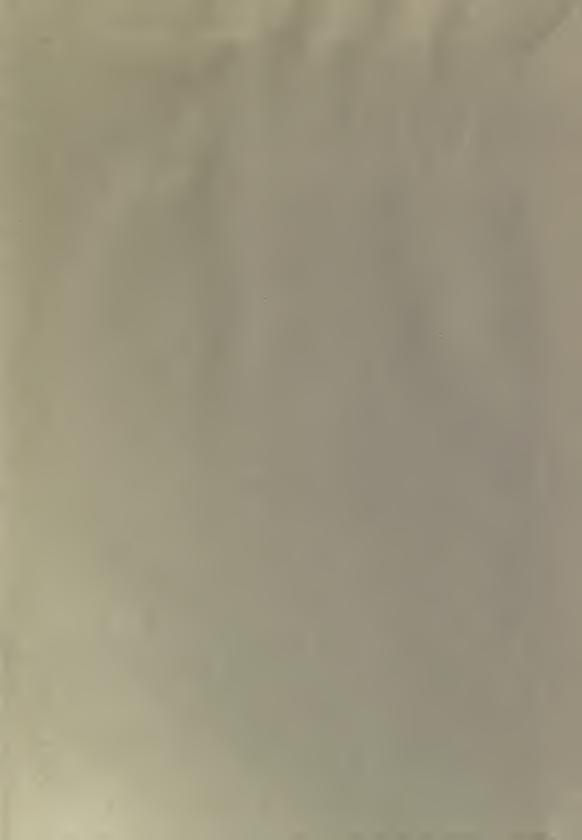
"Enough magician's work for me,"
He cried, and flung far out to sea
The talismans, and there they lie
Invisible to human eye,
A little ring, a lamp of brass,
Where ceaselessly the waters pass.

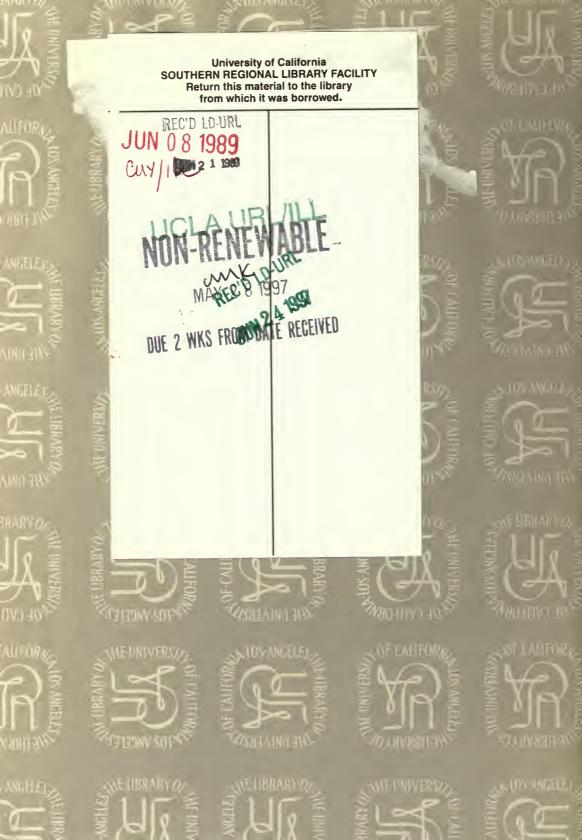
Sometimes, when poor, I almost wish
I were a kind of Chinese fish,
For then I'd bring them up and live
In all the wealth the Djinn could give.













PR 6035 R7a













Unive Sou Li