ALADDIN;

OR

THE WONDERFUL LAMP.

A TALE FOR THE NURSERY.

With Three Copperplates.

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ALADDIN;

OR,

THE WONDERFUL LAMP.

ALADDIN was the ſon of Muſtapha a very poor tailor in one of the rich provinces of China. When the boy was old enough to learn a trade, his father took him into his own workſhop; but Aladdin, having been brought up in a very careleſs manner, loved play more than work, and neglecting his buſineſs, frequented the company of all ſorts of idle boys and vagabonds. His father dying while he was yet very young, he ſpent his whole time in the ſtreets, and his poor mother was obliged to ſpin cotton night and day, to procure ſufficient of the coarſeſt fare for their ſupport. She did this the more willingly, as ſhe loved him dearly; and always promiſed herſelf that as her ſon grew older, he would be aſhamed of his idleneſs, and become a worthy and induſtrious man.

One day as Aladdin was playing as usual amidst a whole troop of vagabond boys, a stranger passing by stood still to observe him. This stranger was a famous African magician, who having need of the assistance of some ignorant person, no sooner beheld Aladdin than he knew by his whole air, manners, and appearance, that he was an idle and good for nothing boy, and very fit to be made a tool of. The magician then artfully inquired of some persons standing near, the name and character of Aladdin, and their answers confirmed the opinion he had already formed of his bad habits.

The stranger now pressing in among the crowd of boys, clapped his hand on Aladdin's shoulder, and said, "My good lad, art thou not the son of Mustapha, the tailor?"

"Yes, Sir," said Aladdin; "but my father has been dead this long time."

"Alas!" cried the stranger, "what afflicting tidings! I am thy father's brother, child,

child, and have been many years travelling into foreign countries, and now that I expected to be happy with my brother at home, I find him dead!"

Aladdin, who had never heard of any brother of his father, stood like one stupified, till his pretended uncle pulled him out two pieces of gold, and gave them to him, bidding him run home and desire his mother to get a supper ready, as he intended to spend a few hours with his beloved sister-in-law that very evening. Aladdin, having pointed out the house, hastened home with the gold, and the tidings to his mother, who was no less amazed than himself; she had never heard her husband mention more than one brother, and that one was also a tailor, and had died before Aladdin was born. She could not, however, she thought, doubt the word of a gentleman that had sent her two pieces of gold, and she went joyfully to market, where she bought excellent provisions, and was cooking in her best manner when the magician knocked at

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the door. He entered, followed by a porter bringing all kinds of delicious fruits, and ſweetmeats for the deſſert, and plenty of good wine. Having ſaluted his dear ſiſter-in-law, as he called her, and having ſaid a great many affectionate things of his deceaſed brother Muſtapha, they ſat down to ſupper, after which the magician, looking round the houſe, ſaid, 'My dear ſiſter, it grieves me much to ſee ſuch an appearance of poverty about you; I hope my nephew Aladdin does his duty by you? it is time that he ſhould be able to ſupply you with many comforts."

At theſe words Aladdin hung down his head in the greateſt confuſion imaginable. He could not utter a ſyllable in his juſtification; on the contrary, he felt quite aſhamed of himſelf. His mother was alſo ſilent a few moments, and then replied, "Indeed, my honoured brother, it almoſt breaks my heart to be obliged to tell you, that Aladdin, though now fifteen years of age, minds nothing but play; and all that I

can

Aladin surprised by the appearance of the Genii.

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can earn, is ſcarcely ſufficient to get us bread. I almoſt deſpair of his amendment, and ſhould I die, what would become of him!

The poor old woman burſt into tears, and the magician turning to Aladdin, ſaid, "This is a ſad account, nephew; but it is never too late to mend. You muſt think of getting your own living, and I will aſſiſt you to the very utmoſt of my power. What think you of keeping a ſhop? Aladdin was overjoyed at this propoſition, for he thought there was very little labour in keeping a ſhop; and he told his uncle he had a greater inclination to that buſineſs than any other. "Well," ſaid the ſtranger, "I will keep my promiſe, and you ſhall have a ſhop well ſtocked with all ſorts of merchandize. To-morrow morning I will take you with me, and clothe you handſomely, and then we will look about for a proper ſituation."

Aladdin's mother fell on her knees to thank the magician for his kindneſs to her ſon, and after he had taken his leave, the

mother and ſon ſat up together the greateſt part of the night, talking of the ſhop, the uncle, and Aladdin's new clothes.

The next morning early the magician came for Aladdin, and carried him to a great warehouſe, where all ſorts of clothes were ſold ready made. Aladdin was preſently equipped in a neat ſuit, for which his uncle paid liberally. He then led the boy through the principal ſtreets of the city, pointing out to him the fineſt ſhops, and many rarities, till they came to the extremity of the town. As it was a fine day the magician propoſed that they ſhould continue their walk; and they paſſed through the public gardens, Aladdin becoming more and more delighted every inſtant with the fine things he ſaw, and the converſation of his uncle, who at length invited him to ſit down beſide a beautiful fountain, and regale himſelf with ſome cakes and fruit he had purpoſely brought with him.

Aladdin having feaſted heartily on theſe dainties, they roſe up, and purſued their walk,

walk, croſſing innumerable gardens and fine meadows, the magician all the while telling a number of diverting ſtories, till they arrived at the entrance of a narrow valley, bounded on each ſide by lofty and barren mountains. "Dear uncle," cried Aladdin, "where are we going now? ſee we have left all the pretty gardens a long way behind us; pray let us go back, pray let us make haſte from this frightful place."

"No, no," ſaid the magician, ſeizing hold of Aladdin's arm, "no going back again at preſent. I will ſhow you more extraordinary things than any you have ſeen yet, and what no perſon ever ſaw before." Aladdin followed his uncle ſtill farther into the valley, till they ſeemed to be ſurrounded with high and black mountains, and had loſt all view of the country behind them. Suddenly the magician ſtood ſtill, and in a rough tone of voice, perfectly unlike his former mode of ſpeaking, commanded Aladdin to gather together ſome looſe ſticks for a fire. Aladdin obeyed

trembling,

trembling, and when he had collected a large heap, the magician ſet them on fire. Preſently the blaze roſe high, and the magician threw ſome powder into the midſt of the fire, and pronounced ſome myſtical words, which Aladdin did not underſtand. Inſtantly they were ſurrounded by a thick ſmoke; the earth ſhook beneath their feet, the mountain burſt aſunder, and diſcovered a broad flat ſtone with a large braſs ring fixed in the middle of it.

Aladdin was now ſo exceedingly terrified, that he was going to run away, but the magician perceiving his deſign, gave him ſuch a box on the ear, that he knocked him down. Poor Aladdin got up again, and with tears running down his cheeks, ſaid, "What have I done, uncle, that you ſhould uſe me ſo cruelly?"

"Child," ſaid the magician in a kinder tone of voice, "I did not mean to ſtrike thee ſo ſeverely. But thou ſhouldſt not think of running away from me, when I only brought thee hither to do thee ſervice.

Know, Aladdin, that under this ſtone lies hid a treaſure, that will make you richer than the greateſt monarch on the earth, and of which I alone know how to make you maſter." Aladdin forgot his box on the ear when he heard of the treaſure, and he eagerly promiſed to do whatever he was deſired to perform.

"Come then," ſaid the magician, "take hold of that braſs ring, and lift up that ſtone."

When the ſtone was pulled up, there appeared a deep hollow cave in the earth, and a narrow flight of ſteps. "Go, child," ſaid the magician, "go down into that cavern. At the bottom of thoſe ſteps, you will find a door open, which will lead you into a large vaulted place, divided into three great halls, full of ſilver and gold coin. Paſs through them quickly, for if you touch any thing they contain, you will meet with inſtant death. At the end of the third hall, you will ſee a fine garden, croſs the garden by a path, that will bring you upon a ter-

race,

race, where you will ſee a lighted lamp, ſtanding in a niche. Take the lamp down, put out the light, and when you have thrown away the wick and poured out the oil, put the lamp in your boſom, and bring it to me. If you wiſh for any of the fruit of the garden, you may gather as much as you pleaſe." Having ſaid this, the magician drew a ring off his finger, and putting it on Aladdin's, told him it was a preſervative againſt all evil, if he faithfully obeyed his directions. "Go down boldly, my ſon," he added, "and we ſhall both be rich and happy all the reſt of our lives."

Aladdin jumped into the cave, went down the ſteps, and found the three halls juſt as the magician had deſcribed them. He went through them without touching anything; croſſed the garden without ſtopping, took down the lamp from the niche, threw out the wick and the liquor, and, as the magician had deſired him, put the lamp into his boſom. As he came down from the terrace he was greatly ſurpriſed to obſerve that the branches,

branches of the trees were loaded, as he thought, with beautiful pieces of glaſs of all colours, that dazzled his eyes with their luſtre; and though he would rather have found peaches, figs, and grapes, yet theſe pieces of coloured glaſs were ſo very pretty that he could not help filling his pockets and two purſes his uncle had given him with them. He likewiſe wrapped as many as he could in the ſkirts of his coat, and thus encumbered, made haſte to return to his uncle. The magician was expecting him at the mouth of the cave, with extreme impatience. "Pray, uncle," ſaid Aladdin, when he came to the top of the ſtairs, "give me your hand to aſſiſt me in getting out."

"Yes yes, but give me the lamp firſt," ſaid the magician. "I cannot, dear uncle, till I am out of this place," replied Aladdin.

"Wretch," roared the magician in a fury, "deliver it this inſtant."

"No, I will not," ſaid Aladdin, "till you have helped me out of the cave."

The magician's eyes flashed fire, "Villain, thou shall repent thy obstinacy," he exclaimed, stretching out his arm to strike Aladdin, when some powder he still held in his hand, dropped into the fire; the rock shook with thunder, the great stone moved into its place, and Aladdin remained buried alive in this cavern of treasure; in vain he cried and wrung his hands; his cries could not be heard; the doors of the halls were closed by the same enchantment that had closed the rock, and he was left to perish in total darkness.

Aladdin remained in this state two days without tasting food, and on the third day looked upon death as inevitable. Clasping his hands with agony, to think of his own destruction and his mother's sorrow, he chanced to press the ring the magician had put on his finger, and immediately an enormous genie rose out of the earth, and said, "What wouldest thou have with me? I am ready to obey thy commands—I and the other slaves of that ring."

Aladdin,

Aladdin, trembling with affright, said, "Deliver me, I beseech thee, from this place if thou art able." He had no sooner spoke than the earth opened, and he found himself on the very spot where he had been brought by the magician. He remembered the way he had come, and made all the haste he could to get back to the city, but when he reached his mother's threshold, joy to find himself at home again, and the fatigue he had undergone, overcame his strength, and he fainted at the door.

When Aladdin had recovered from his fit, and had been embraced a thousand times by his mother, he hastened to relate to her all that had befallen him. "Ah, my son," she cried, "I see clearly now that that man was no brother of thy father's. He was a wicked enchanter, that meant to make thee useful to him in some bad purpose or other. Let it be a warning to thee, Aladdin, to work for thy own subsistence, and then thou wilt not want the

 assistance

assistance of deceitful strangers or pretended uncles."

Aladdin having promised his mother to attend to her good advice, entreated her to bring him some food, as he was almost starved. Alas! the poor old woman had neither food nor money in the house, for while her son had been absent she had neglected her spinning to run up and down the streets in search of him.

"Well, mother," said Aladdin, "do not mind it. Pray dry your tears, and reach me the lamp I put on the shelf just now, and I will go and sell it. The old woman took down the lamp, and thinking it would sell better if it were cleaner, she began to rub it with sand. Instantly a hideous genie stood before her, and said in a voice like thunder, "What wouldest thou have? I am ready to obey thy commands—I and all the other slaves of that lamp."

Aladdin, having seen the former genie, was less frightened than his mother, who fainted away, while he said boldly, "I am hungry,

hungry, bring me something to eat." The genie disappeared, and presently returned with twelve large plates of silver full of the most savoury meats, six white loaves, two bottles of wine, and two silver drinking cups. Having placed them all in order on a table, he vanished.

Aladdin, sprinkling some water on his mother, entreated her, as she recovered from her swoon, to arise and eat of the goodly banquet.

"What," cried the old woman, looking round in amazement, "has the sultan been informed of our poverty, and sent us all these fine things from his own table?"

"Come, mother," replied Aladdin, "let us eat now, and talk after we have done dinner." Accordingly they wasted no time, and having dined plentifully, set aside enough to serve them for two days more.

On hearing that the genie had provided their repast, Aladdin's mother besought him to sell the lamp, and have nothing to do with genies, but Aladdin was resolved not

to part with the lamp, which he perceived to be of infinite value, both from the ſervice he had juſt received, and from the eagerneſs of the magician to get poſſeſſion of it.

He aſſured his mother, however, that he would never uſe it but in a caſe of great neceſſity, but would endeavour to get ſome employment or learn ſome trade. At night they were greatly ſurpriſed to ſee the bright light that iſſued from the heap of pieces of coloured glaſs that Aladdin had laid in a corner of the beaufet, but though they were aſtoniſhed at it, they were not in the leaſt aware that inſtead of pieces of glaſs, they were in reality jewels of immenſe value, and the mother and ſon went as quietly to ſleep as if no ſuch treaſure had been in their poſſeſſion.

On the following morning Aladdin ſold one of his ſilver plates to a jew, to purchaſe a few neceſſaries that were wanting in their dwelling; he would have ſold another to buy his mother new clothes, but ſhe would wear none that ſhe had not earned

earned with her own labour. Aladdin next went about among the merchants and ſhopkeepers ſeeking employment. At firſt they were afraid to truſt him, but ſeeing his ſober deportment, they at length employed him on trifling errands, and by degrees he gained a very comfortable livelihood, and was reſpected for his induſtry and good conduct.

One day while Aladdin was walking through the city he heard a proclamation commanding all the people to retire into their houſes, as the beautiful Princeſs Balroudour, whom no one muſt look upon, was coming to the public baths. Aladdin was a long way from home; people were running this way and that, and he was quite at a loſs where to go; and hearing the drums and trumpets that preceeded the princeſs approaching, he ran into a large hall, and hid himſelf behind a folding door. Now it happened that this very hall was the entrance to the baths; and as ſoon as the Princeſs paſſed the gate ſhe pulled off her

her veil, thinking ſhe was only ſurrounded by her own ſlaves. There was a crevice in the door, which permitted Aladdin to ſee the princeſs as well as thoſe beſide her; and her uncommon beauty made ſo deep an impreſſion on him, that he could think of nothing elſe for many days afterwards, and neglected his employment and his meals. At length he could not conceal his love any longer. "Mother," ſaid he, "I love the Princeſs Balroudour to diſtraction, and you muſt demand her for me in marriage of the ſultan."

The old woman left off ſpinning to gaze upon her ſon, who ſhe concluded to be mad; but upon his repeating that he was reſolved to be the huſband of the lovely princeſs, ſhe could not forbear burſting into a loud laugh, and bid him remember he was the ſon of Muſtapha the tailor, and no prince or governor, who alone could pretend to be the ſon-in-law of a ſultan.

"Mother," ſaid Aladdin, "I am not ſo poor as you imagine. Since I have fre-

frequented the jeweller's ſhops I have learnt to know the value of thoſe things I uſed to call pieces of glaſs; it is with thoſe things that I intend to purchaſe the good will of the ſultan."

Aladdin's mother laughed again, and refuſed to hear any thing more of ſuch fooliſh projects.

Poor Aladdin meanwhile pined almoſt to death, and when his mother ſaw him nearly at the laſt gaſp, ſhe promiſed ſhe would go to the ſultan if that would reſtore him to health. Aladdin, overjoyed at her conſent, ſent her to borrow a large china diſh, which he filled with the fineſt jewels from his heap, and having tied it up carefully in two napkins, the poor old woman ſet out for the ſultan's palace with a heavy heart, fearing ſhe ſhould be puniſhed for her preſumption. Being come to the divan, where the ſultan was adminiſtering juſtice, ſhe placed herſelf oppoſite the throne, and waited in ſilence till her turn ſhould come to be called forward. When the court

court was nearly empty the vizier bade her approach. She fell inſtantly on her knees, and beſought the ſultan's pardon, who commanded her to ſpeak on and fear nothing. She then related the ſtory of her ſon's falling in love with the princeſs, and the advice ſhe had given him, ſtopping at every three words to entreat the ſultan's forgiveneſs, who only ſmiled, and aſked what was tied up in her napkin. She preſented the diſh to the vizier, who handed it to the ſultan.

When the diſh was uncovered the ſultan actually ſtarted with ſurpriſe, for he had never before ſeen jewels of ſuch a ſize or luſtre. "Your ſon," he ſaid, "can be no ordinary perſon if he affords to make ſuch preſents as theſe." The vizier now approached, and whiſpered ſomething to the ſultan, who nodded, and then turning to Aladdin's mother, ſaid, "Go, tell your ſon that he ſhall have the Princeſs Balroudour in marriage as ſoon as he ſends me forty baſons of maſſy gold filled with ſuch jewels

jewels as theſe, carried by forty black ſlaves, who ſhall be led by forty white ſlaves, all magnificently clothed. Go, haſten home, and declare my will to your ſon."

Aladdin's mother retired in the greateſt grief and conſternation. She was ſurpriſed to ſee that her ſon only ſmiled at the ſultan's demand; ſhe concluded therefore he had already got the better of his fooliſh paſſion, and went joyfully to market to buy proviſions for their dinner. As ſoon as ſhe was gone Aladdin rubbed the lamp, and the genie ſtood before him, whom he commanded to bring the baſons of gold, the jewels, and the black ſlaves and white, as the ſultan had required; and preſently the houſe was filled with this ſplendid train of ſlaves moſt magnificently dreſſed, bearing baſons of maſſy gold, filled with the rareſt jewels.

When Aladdin's mother returned from market, ſhe trembled to ſee theſe wonderful things; but as her ſon entreated her to make haſte back to the divan, ſhe ſtayed to

to aſk no queſtions, but put herſelf at the head of the proceſſion, which drew after it all the idle and curious people of the city. When ſhe entered the divan ſhe proſtrated herſelf at the ſoot of the throne and ſaid, "Sire, my ſon Aladdin is ſenſible that this preſent he ſends your majeſty is much below the worth of the Princeſs Balroudour; but he hopes your majeſty will accept it as a token of his ſubmiſſion to your royal commands."

The ſultan was not able immediately to reply, he was ſo taken up with the beauty of the ſlaves, who looked like ſo many kings, and whoſe habits were even richer than his own; at length he ſaid, "Go, bring your ſon hither, that I may beſtow on him the hand of my daughter."

Aladdin now again ſummoned the genie of the lamp, who transported him inviſibly to a fine bath of roſe water. Afterwards he was dreſſed by the hands of the genie in the moſt ſumptuous apparel. A horſe, that ſurpaſſed the beſt in the ſultan's ſtables,

ſtables, was provided for him, whoſe ſaddle and houſings were of pure gold. He had a train of ſlaves ready, finely mounted and bearing magnificent preſents for the princeſs. Another ſet of ſlaves were ready to attend on Aladdin's mother, for whom they had brought ſuitable dreſſes and an equipage.

Aladdin mounted his horſe, and ſo great a change had the care of the genie made in his appearance, that no one knew him to be poor Aladdin the tailor's ſon, but took him for ſome mighty prince, who had been accuſtomed to the ſame grandeur and magnificence from the hour of the birth. When the ſultan beheld him he was no leſs ſurpriſed at his good mien, fine ſhape, and dignity of demeanor, than at the elegance and coſtlineſs of his apparel. Aladdin would have thrown himſelf at the feet of the ſultan, but was prevented by the ſultan's embracing him, and ſeating him on his right hand.

They converſed together during ſome hours,

hours, and the ſultan was ſo entirely charmed with his good ſenſe and modeſty, that he propoſed to marry the young lovers that very evening. To this, however, Aladdin objected, ſaying it was neceſſary he ſhould firſt build a palace to receive his princeſs; and he entreated the ſultan would grant him a piece of ground oppoſite the gates of the royal palace for this purpoſe. The ſultan readily agreed to this propoſal, and they ſeparated—Aladdin returning home to employ the genie of the lamp to build a palace, and the ſultan retiring to his daughter's apartment, to congratulate her on the happineſs that awaited her.

When the ſultan aroſe the next morning, how great was his amazement to behold oppoſite to his own, a palace of the pureſt architecture, and half the inhabitants of the city already gathered in crowds to gaze on this wonder. He was preſently informed that Aladdin waited to conduct his majeſty to the new palace.

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The ſultan was more and more amazed at every ſtep; for the walls were built of wedges of gold and ſilver, and the ornaments were of jaſper, agate, and porphyry, intermixed with diamonds, rubies, emeralds, amethyſts, and every thing that was moſt rare and beautiful. The treaſury was full of gold coin, the offices filled with domeſtics, the ſtables with the fineſt horſes and carriages, with grooms and equerries in ſplendid liveries. In ſhort, the ſultan acknowledged that the wealth of all his dominions was not equal to the purchaſe of ſuch coſtly rarities, as the hall with twenty-four windows of Aladdin's palace could produce.

Aladdin and the princeſs were ſpeedily married, and lived very happily, but the fame of his magnificence ſpread to all corners of the world, and at length reached Africa, and the ears of the magician, who was at no loſs to know the ſource of Aladdin's riches. Reſolved to poſſeſs himſelf of the wonderful lamp, he diſguiſed his

perſon

perſon and travelled to China. Being come to the city where Aladdin lived, he bought a number of beautiful lamps, and when he knew that Aladdin was gone out to hunt with the ſultan, he went under the windows of the apartments belonging to the princeſs, crying, "Who will exchange old lamps for new?"

The ſlaves attending on the princeſs all ran to the windows, laughing at the odd cry. "Oh," ſaid one of the ſlaves, "do let us try if the fool means what he ſays; there is an ugly old lamp lying on the cornice of the hall of twenty-four windows; we will put a new one in its place if the old fellow will really give us one." The princeſs agreed to this propoſal, and away ran one of the ſlaves with the lamp to the magician, who willingly gave her the best he had among his new ones, and retired to enjoy the triumph of his malicious revenge.

As ſoon as night arrived, he ſummoned the genie of the lamp, and commanded him to tranſport him, the palace, and the princeſs

ceſs to the remoteſt corner of Africa. The order was inſtantly obeyed.

It is impoſſible to deſcribe the confuſion, grief, and diſmay of the ſultan when he aroſe the next morning to find the beautiful palace vaniſhed, and his daughter loſt. All the people of the city ran in terror through the ſtreets, and a number of ſoldiers were ſent in ſearch of Aladdin, who was not returned from hunting.

Aladdin, on hearing that his palace and his wife were gone, fainted away, and was ſoon after dragged before the ſultan like a criminal, and would have been beheaded had not the ſultan been afraid to enrage the people, who were all of them fond of Aladdin. "Go, wretch," cried the angry ſultan, "I grant thee thy life; but if ever thou appeareſt before me again, thy death ſhall be the conſequence, unleſs in forty days thou bringeſt me tidings of my daughter!"

Aladdin left the palace, not knowing whither to turn his ſteps. At length he ſtopped

ſtopped at a brook to waſh his eyes, that ſmarted with the tears he had ſhed: as he ſtooped to the water his foot ſlipped, and catching hold of a piece of rock to ſave himſelf from falling, he preſſed the magician's ring, which he ſtill wore on his finger, and the genie of the ring appeared before him, ſaying, "What wouldſt thou have?"—"Oh, powerful genie!" cried Aladdin, "bring my palace back to the place where yeſterday it ſtood!"

"What you command," anſwered the genie, "is not in my power, I am only the genie of the ring; you muſt addreſs yourſelf to the genie of the lamp for that ſervice."

"Then I command thee," ſaid Aladdin, "to tranſport me to the place where it ſtands now." Inſtantly Aladdin found himſelf beſide his own palace, which ſtood in a meadow not far from a great city; the princeſs Balroudour was then walking backward and forward in her chamber, weeping for the loſs of her beloved Aladdin. Happening to approach the window ſhe beheld him under it, and making a ſign to him not to betray his joy, ſhe ſent a ſlave to bring him in by a private door. The

princeſs

Aladin discovering the Imbarrism of the African.

princeſs and her huſband having mingled their tears and embraces, Aladdin ſaid, Tell me, my princeſs, inſtantly what is become of an old lamp I left on the cornice of the hall of four and twenty windows? The princeſs related the manner in which her ſlaves had exchanged it for a new one, and added, that ſhe feared all her misfortunes were owing to that lamp, ſince ſhe obſerved that the tyrant, in whoſe power ſhe was, always carried that very lamp in his boſom. Aladdin, convinced that it was his old enemy the magician, who had got poſſeſſion of the lamp, contrived with the princeſs means of getting it from him.

Aladdin went into the city, diſguiſed as a ſlave, and procured a powder, that on being ſwallowed, would inſtantly cauſe a death-like ſleep, and the princeſs invited the magician to ſup with her. As ſhe had never been ſo condeſcending to him before, he was quite delighted with her kindneſs; and while they were at table, ſhe ordered a ſlave to bring two cups of wine, which ſhe had herſelf prepared; and after pretending to taſte the one ſhe held in her hand, ſhe aſked the magician to change cups, as was the cuſtom, ſhe ſaid, between

lovers

lovers in China. He joyfully ſeized her goblet, and drinking it all at a draught, fell ſenſeleſs on the floor.

Aladdin was at hand to ſnatch the lamp from his boſom, and having thrown the traitor out upon the graſs of the meadow, the genie was ſummoned, and in an inſtant the princeſs, the palace, and all that it contained, were tranſported to their original ſtation. The very morning of the return of Aladdin's palace, the Sultan had riſen by break of day to indulge his ſorrows; when, to his unſpeakable joy, he beheld the vacancy filled up. He ſummoned his guards, and haſtened to embrace his daughter; and during a whole week nothing was to be ſeen but illuminations, fire-works, balls and entertainments throughout the city in honor of Aladdin's ſafe return.

Aladdin did not forget now to carry the lamp always about him, and things went on very well for ſome time. But the magician having ſlept off his potion, and found the lamp and the palace gone, once more ſet out for China. Being come to the end of his journey, he went to the cell of a holy woman, named Fatima, who was renowned through the city for her ſanctity,

ſanctity, and her cure of the head-ache.—The cruel Magician having killed the poor old woman and buried her, dreſſed himſelf in her garments, and having ſtained his face and eye-brows exactly to reſemble the colour of hers, he walked out into the city and counterfeited ſo well, that every body believed him to be the holy woman, and followed him in crouds begging his bleſſing. At length he approached the palace, and the princeſs hearing that Fatima was in the ſtreet, ſent her ſlaves to invite the holy woman into the palace.

The pretended Fatima was kindly entertained by the princeſs, who led her through the apartments of the palace, and ſhewed her the magnificent hall of twenty-four windows. "Princeſs," ſaid the falſe Fatima, "forgive my offering my opinion; but I think if a roc's egg was hung up in the middle of the dome, this hall would have no parallel in the four quarters of the world, and your palace would be the wonder of the univerſe."

"My good Fatima," ſaid the princeſs, "what ſort of bird is a roc, and where may one get an egg?"

"Princeſs," replied Fatima, "it is a bird of

of prodigious ſize, which inhabits the top of Mount Caucaſus: the architect that built your palace can get you one."

The pretended Fatima would now have withdrawn, but the princeſs inſiſted on her continuing in the palace ſome days. That very evening Aladdin, who had been abſent on a journey, returned home ſooner than was expected, and found the princeſs ſomewhat melancholy; he begged to know the cauſe, and ſhe confeſſed ſhe was wiſhing ſhe could have the dome of the grand hall ornamented with a roc's egg. "Beautiful princeſs," ſaid Aladdin, "your wiſh ſhall be gratified." He inſtantly withdrew to the hall of four and twenty windows, and calling for the genie of the lamp, he ſaid, "Good genie, I command thee in the name of the lamp, to hang up a roc's egg in the centre of this dome."

The genie on hearing theſe words, uttered ſo loud and terrible a cry, that the palace shook with the noiſe, and Aladdin had nearly fallen to the ground. "What!" ſaid he, "after every thing I and my fellow ſlaves have done to ſerve thee, doſt thou command me to bring my maſter, and hang him up in the midſt of this dome? This

This attempt deſerves my utmoſt vengeance, and I would reduce your palace into a heap of aſhes, but that I know you are not the contriver of this wiſh. The African magician is now under your roof diſguiſed as the holy woman Fatima, whom he has murdered. Go puniſh his crimes, or your own deſtruction is inevitable." The genie vaniſhed, and left Aladdin in the utmoſt agitation. He was however not long in deliberating on the means of deſtroying his enemy. He went to his wife's apartment, and throwing himſelf upon a ſofa, complained of a violent head-ache. The princeſs delighted with the idea of being able immediately to relieve her huſband's pain, exclaimed, that the good Fatima was in the palace, and then ran to bring her.

The pretended Fatima came with one hand lifted up as if to bleſs Aladdin, while the other graſped a dagger concealed in the folds of her garment. Aladdin kept a watchful eye on her, and ſoon as ſhe came near him, ſeized the hand that held the dagger, and ſtabbed the traitor to the heart.

The princeſs began to ſcream and tear her

her hair with grief to think her husband had killed the holy Fatima; till Aladdin, snatching off the hood of the cloak, shewed her the wicked magician concealed beneath. Her grief was then changed to joy, that they had escaped his wicked snares; and shortly after the sultan dying without a son, Aladdin and the princess Balroudour ascended the throne, and reigned together many years, and left behind them a numerous, virtuous, and illustrious progeny.

THE END.

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