

Kato of Aragon.

Air—"AN OATLIN RUADH."

When first I saw thee, Kato, that summer morn'g... Down at the orchard gate of Aragon, felt I'd no'er before seen one so fair, a stork;

—DENNY LANE.

The Adventures of Said.

FROM THE GERMAN OF W. HAUFF.

IN the time of Haroun Al-Raschid, ruler of Bagdad, their lived in Balsora a man, Benezar by name. His means enabled him to live quietly and comfortably, without carrying on a business or trade; and when a son was born to him he made no change in his manner of living.

Then he gave me the whistle, telling me never to part with you till you were twenty, when the whistle was to be yours. But I see no objection to your going away now. You have common-sense, and can defend yourself as well as any man of your age and twenty. Go in peace, my son. Think over your father in good fortune or ill, and may Heaven defend you from that last.

ho heard did not tend to reassure him. "This is the very spot," said one. "I shall never forget it." "And to think that his murderer still lives!"

After much remonstrance Kalum had to give in, and said found himself following in the wake of the lady, who stopped at last before a magnificent house. She knocked and they were admitted, and after mounting a wide marble staircase, said found himself in a lofty hall, far grander than he had ever seen before.

stranger to come to Bagdad and rob them of their honor? Said noticed the signs of discontent, and observed that all viewed him askance, except the brother and son of the Caliph. By a strange chance the one next door across him was the man he had knocked down before Kalum Bek's shop. Led by this man, the others made a sudden attack on Said, who must have fallen if the Royal combatants had not rushed to his aid.

large town in the distance which reminded him of Bagdad. The thought of Bagdad was not so very pleasant, but still he trusted that the fairy, who had guarded him so far, would not let him fall into the hands of Kalum Bek. As he went on towards the river, the roof of which was crowded with men, who were all gazing in astonishment at himself. No sooner had Said set foot on the land, than the thief vanished, and at the same time the servants appeared to lead him before their master. On the roof were standing three men, who questioned him in a friendly way. Said at once began to relate his story, from the time when he left Balsora, and his listeners declared that they believed him; still, they asked if he could produce the golden chain and the rings of which he had spoken.