

He gave the basket to Aladdin, then shook hands with his mother, and said to her, "Pray let me sit in the place where my poor brother, the tailor, used to sit."

14. Then Aladdin's mother led him to the sofa, and pointed out the place where her husband always sat.

The strange man sat down, and at once burst into tears. "Alas, my poor brother!" said he, "how unhappy I am! Why did I not come soon enough to see you before you died, and embrace you once again?"

15. After a while he began to talk to Aladdin's mother, and called her his sister.

He told her he had been going from place to place for forty years. He had been in many far countries, and that was why he had never seen her before; but someone had told him that his brother was dead, and so he had come home to see after his affairs.

16. On hearing her husband's name, the poor tailor's wife burst out crying, for he had been a kind husband, and had worked hard for her; and now she was a poor, lonely widow.