

rubbed it and commanded the genie to set the palace out in the wilds of Africa. When Aladdin returned, he was met with the bad tidings. The Sultan was angry, and ordered him to get the princess within forty days, or die.

Aladdin left the palace, but knew not where to go. By chance, he touched the ring on his finger, and the genie who appeared, said: "What wilt thou have?"—"Oh, genie!" cried Aladdin; "bring back my palace and my bride."—"That I cannot do," said the genie; "that is the service of the genie of the lamp."—"Then take me to it immediately," Aladdin cried. Instantly he stood before the palace, in a strange country, and there was the princess, grieving for him. Seeing him, she was about to reach down to him, but he silenced her and beckoned to her to let him in. When she did so, he said: "Where is the old lamp that I left in thy room?" The princess then told him about it, and how the tyrant, in whose power she was, always carried the lamp with him.

At last they decided that the princess should invite the magician to dine with her, and put a powder in his wine. The plan was carried out; and when the wine was brought in, the magician drank of it. At once he fell unconscious to the floor.

Aladdin, close by, seized the lamp and began rubbing it. Of course, he asked at once to have the palace replaced. So it was that the next morning Aladdin's palace stood in its accustomed place, and all were again happy.

