

"He was, sir," replied Aladdin, "but he has been dead a long time."

7. At these words the strange man threw his arms round Aladdin's neck and kissed him many times on both cheeks. Then he said, "Boy, I am your uncle. When I saw you, I knew you were my brother's son, because you are so like your poor father."

8. The man then gave Aladdin a handful of money. "Go home to your mother, my boy; give her this money with my love, and tell her I will visit her to-morrow."

9. Aladdin ran home to his mother, full of joy, with the money his uncle had given him.

"Mother," said he, quite out of breath with running, "have I an uncle?"

"No, my son," replied his mother, "I do not think your father had a brother."

10. "But, mother, I have just come from a man who calls himself my uncle," answered Aladdin, "and he says father was his brother. He cried, and kissed me, when I told him father was dead, and then he gave me this money for you, and sent his love along with it. He is coming to see you to-morrow."