

PER ANNUM BASIS PROGRESSING BY 1 8 ALSO VARIATIONS OF 1 16 AND 1 20 B

When the morning morrowed, the king went forth and sitting down on the throne of the kingship, summoned the grandees of his empire; whereupon the chamberlains and deputies and captains of the host went in to him and kissed the earth before him. He distinguished the vizier with his especial favour and bestowed on him a dress of honour and entreated him with the utmost kindness, after which he set forth briefly to his chief officers that which had betided him with Shehrzad and how he had turned from that his former usance and repented him of what he had done aforetime and purposed to take the vizier's daughter Shehrzad to wife and let draw up the contract of marriage with her..Presently, up came a woman with a phial of urine, and when the [mock] physician saw the phial afar off, he said to her, 'This is the urine of a man, a stranger.' 'Yes,' answered she; and he continued, 'Is he not a Jew and is not his ailment indigestion?' 'Yes,' replied the woman, and the folk marvelled at this; wherefore the man was magnified in Galen's eyes, for that he heard speech such as was not of the usage of physicians, seeing that they know not urine but by shaking it and looking into it anear neither know they a man's water from a woman's water, nor a stranger's [from a countryman's], nor a Jew's from a Sherifs. (22) Then said the woman, 'What is the remedy?' Quoth the weaver, 'Pay down the fee.' So she paid him a dirhem and he gave her medicines contrary to that ailment and such as would aggravate the patient's malady..Barmecides, Er Reshid and the, i. 189..Then the prince rose to him and embraced him and kissed him and entreated him with honour. Moreover, he seated him in a chair and bestowed on him a dress of honour; and he turned to his father and said to him, 'This is the king who pardoned me and this is his ear that I cut off with an arrow; and indeed he deserveth pardon from me, for that he pardoned me.' Then said he to Bihkerd, 'Verily, the issue of clemency hath been a provision for thee [in thine hour of need].' And they entreated him with the utmost kindness and sent him back to his own country in all honour and worship Know, then, O King," continued the youth, "that there is no goodlier thing than clemency and that all thou dost thereof, thou shalt find before thee, a treasure laid up for thee.".When El Abbas heard Hudheifeh's challenge and saw Saad in this case, he came up to the latter and said to him, "Wilt thou give me leave to reply to him and I will stand thee in stead in the answering of him and the going forth to battle with him and will make myself thy sacrifice?" Saad looked at him and seeing valour shining from between his eyes, said to him, "O youth, by the virtue of the Chosen [Prophet,] (whom God bless and keep,) tell me [who thou art and] whence thou comest to our succour." "This is no place for questioning," answered the prince; and Saad said to him, "O champion, up and at Hudheifeh! Yet, if his devil prove too strong for thee, afflict not thyself in thy youth." (71) Quoth El Abbas, "It is of Allah that help is to be sought," (72) and taking his arms, fortified his resolution and went down [into the field], as he were a castle of the castles or a piece of a mountain..To return to the king's daughter of whom the prince went in quest and on whose account he was slain. She had been used to look out from the top of her palace and gaze on the youth and on his beauty and grace; so she said to her slave-girl one day, 'Harkye! What is come of the troops that were encamped beside my palace?' Quoth the maid, 'They were the troops of the youth, the king's son of the Persians, who came to demand thee in marriage, and wearied himself on thine account, but thou hadst no compassion on him.' 'Out on thee!' cried the princess. 'Why didst thou not tell me?' And the damsel answered, 'I feared thy wrath.' Then she sought an audience of the king her father and said to him, 'By Allah, I will go in quest of him, even as he came in quest of me; else should I not do him justice.'? ? ? ? ? To God of all the woes I've borne I plain me, for I pine For longing and lament, and Him for solace I entreat.Man whose Caution was the Cause of his Death, The, i. 291..The Khalif smiled and said to his eunuch, "O Mesrou, verily women are little of wit. I conjure thee, by Allah, say, was not Aboulhusn with me but now?" ["Yes, O Commander of the Faithful," answered Mesrou] Quoth the Lady Zubeideh, laughing from a heart full of wrath, "Wilt thou not leave thy jesting? Is it not enough that Aboulhusn is dead, but thou must kill my slave-girl also and bereave us of the two and style me little of wit?" "Indeed," answered the Khalif, "it is Nuzhet el Fuad who is dead." And Zubeideh said, "Indeed he hath not been with thee, nor hast thou seen him, and none was with me but now but Nuzhet el Fuad, and she sorrowful, weeping, with her clothes torn. I exhorted her to patience and gave her a hundred dinars and a piece of silk; and indeed I was awaiting thy coming, so I might condole with thee for thy boon-companion Aboulhusn el Khelia, and was about to send for thee." The Khalif laughed and said, "None is dead but Nuzhet el Fuad;" and she, "No, no, my lord; none is dead but Aboulhusn."? ? ? ? ? c. The Jewish Physician's Story cxxix.? ? ? ? ? As if the maid the day resplendent and her locks The night that o'er it spreads its shrouding darkness were..Officer's Story, The Twelfth, ii. 179..SHEHRZAD AND SHEHRIYAR. (163).? ? ? ? ? Full many a man incited me to infidelity, But I refused, for all the talk wherewith they set on me..?STORY OF THE KING OF HIND AND HIS VIZIER..?THE EIGHTH OFFICER'S STORY.."He shall not come in to me. Who is at the door, other than he?" "Heman ben Ghalib el Ferezdec," (55) answered Adi; and Omar said, "It is he who saith, glorying in adultery ..." [And he repeated the following verses:].? ? ? ? ? Sure God shall yet, in pity, reknit our severed lives, Even as He did afflict me with loneliness after thee..Say, by the lightnings of thy teeth and thy soul's pure desire, iii. 19..69. The Water-Carrier and the Goldsmith's Wife dcliv.On the third day I said to myself, "Thou art mad or witless!" For I was going about in quest of a woman who knew me and I knew her not, seeing that indeed she was veiled, [whenas I saw her]. Then I went round about the third day till the hour of afternoon prayer, and sore was my concern and my chagrin, for I knew that there abode to me of my life but [till] the morrow, when the chief of the police would seek me. When it was the time of sundown, I passed through one of the streets, and beheld a woman at a window. Her door was ajar and she was clapping her hands and casting furtive glances at me, as who should say, "Come up by the door." So I went up, without suspicion, and when I entered, she rose and clasped me to her breast I marvelled at her affair and she said to me, "I am she whom thou depositedst

with Amin el Hukm." Quoth I to her, "O my sister, I have been going round and round in quest of thee, for indeed thou hast done a deed that will be chronicled in history and hast cast me into slaughter (100) on thine account." "Sayst thou this to me," asked she, "and thou captain of men?" And I answered, "How should I not be troubled, seeing that I am in concern [for an affair] that I turn over and over [in my mind], more by token that I abide my day long going about [searching for thee] and in the night I watch its stars [for wakefulness]?" Quoth she, "Nought shall betide but good, and thou shalt get the better of him." So the thief entered, he and the husband; and when they were both in the chamber, she locked on them the door, which was a stout one, and said to the thief, 'Out on thee, O fool! Thou hast fallen [into the trap] and now I have but to cry out and the officers of the police will come and take thee and thou wilt lose thy life, O Satan!' Quoth he, 'Let me go forth;' and she said, 'Thou art a man and I am a woman; and in thy hand is a knife and I am afraid of thee.' Quoth he, 'Take the knife from me.' So she took the knife from him and said to her husband, 'Art thou a woman and he a man? Mar his nape with beating, even as he did with thee; and if he put out his hand to thee, I will cry out and the police will come and take him and cut him in sunder.' So the husband said to him, 'O thousand-horned, (248) O dog, O traitor, I owe thee a deposit, (249) for which thou dunnest me.' And he fell to beating him grievously with a stick of live-oak, whilst he called out to the woman for help and besought her of deliverance; but she said, 'Abide in thy place till the morning, and thou shalt see wonders.' And her husband beat him within the chamber, till he [well- nigh] made an end of him and he swooned away..? ? ? ? ? Sans fault of mine, my blood and tears he shed and beggared me Of him I love, yet for himself gained nought thereby whate'er..? ? ? ? ? Taper of hoofs and straight of stature, in the dust They prance, as like a flood they pour across the plain;.? ? ? ? ? I fear to be seen in the air, Without my consent, unaware;.The folk of the quarter heard him and assembled under the window; and when he was ware of them, he opened the window and said to them, "Are ye not ashamed, O pimps? Every one in his own house doth what he will and none hindereth him; but we drink one poor day and ye assemble and come, cuckoldy varlets that ye are! To-day, wine, and to-morrow [another] matter; and from hour to hour [cometh] relief." So they laughed and dispersed. Then the girl drank till she was intoxicated, when she called to mind her lord and wept, and the old man said to her, "What maketh thee weep, O my lady?" "O elder," replied she, "I am a lover and separated [from him I love]." Quoth he, "O my lady, what is this love?" "And thou," asked she, "hast thou never been in love?" "By Allah, O my lady," answered he, "never in all my life heard I of this thing, nor have I ever known it! Is it of the sons of Adam or of the Jinn?" She laughed and said, "Verily, thou art even as those of whom the poet speaketh, when as he saith ..." And she repeated the following verses:.? ? ? ? ? Behold, I am clad in a robe of leaves green And a garment of honour of ultramarine..El Abbas went in and passed from place to place and chamber to chamber, till he came to the chamber aforesaid and espied the portrait of Mariyeh, whereupon he fell down in a swoon and the workmen went to his father and said to him, "Thy son El Abbas hath swooned away." So the king came and finding the prince cast down, seated himself at his head and bathed his face with rose-water. After awhile he revived and the king said to him, "God keep thee, (60) O my son! What hath befallen thee?" "O my father," answered the prince, "I did but look on yonder picture and it bequeathed me a thousand regrets and there befell me that which thou seest." Therewithal the king bade fetch the [chief] painter, and when he stood before him, he said to him, "Tell me of yonder portrait and what girl is this of the daughters of the kings; else will I take thy head." "By Allah, O king," answered the painter, "I limned it not, neither know I who she is; but there came to me a poor man and looked at me. So I said to him, 'Knowest thou the art of painting?' And he replied, 'Yes.' Whereupon I gave him the gear and said to him, 'Make us a rare piece of work.' So he wrought yonder portrait and went away and I know him not neither have I ever set eyes on him save that day'..? ? ? ? ? Wherefore, by Him who letteth waste my frame, have ruth on me And quench my yearning and the fires by passion in me fed..Relief, Story of the Prisoner and how God gave him, i. 174..When the two kings saw that woman's fashion and how she circumvented the Afrit, who had lodged her at the bottom of the sea, they turned back to their kingdoms and the younger betook himself to Samarcand, whilst the elder returned to China and established unto himself a custom in the slaughter of women, to wit, his vizier used to bring him a girl every night, with whom he lay that night, and when he arose in the morning, he gave her to the vizier and bade him put her to death. On this wise he abode a great while, whilst the people murmured and the creatures [of God] were destroyed and the commons cried out by reason of that grievous affair whereinto they were fallen and feared the wrath of God the Most High, dreading lest He should destroy them by means of this. Still the king persisted in that fashion and in that his blameworthy intent of the killing of women and the despoilment of the curtained ones, (159) wherefore the girls sought succour of God the Most High and complained to Him of the tyranny of the king and of his oppressive dealing with them..Sharper, Story of the Old, ii. 187..Now there was in the house a ram, with which the Persian used to butt, and when he saw what the woman did, he thought she would butt with him; so he broke his halter and running at her, butted her and broke her head. She fell on her back and cried out; whereupon the Persian started up from sleep in haste and seeing the singing-girl [cast down on her back] and the singer with his yard on end, said to the latter, 'O accursed one, doth not what thou hast already done suffice thee?' Then he beat him soundly and opening the door, put him out in the middle of the night..Now the lodging in question adjoined the king's house, and whilst the merchant was rejoicing in this and saying, 'Verily, my luck hath returned and I shall live in this king's shadow the rest of my life,' he espied an opening walled up with stones and clay. So he pulled out the stones and clearing away the earth from the opening, found that it was a window giving upon the lodging of the king's women. When he saw this, he was affrighted and rising in haste, fetched clay and stopped it up again. But one of the eunuchs saw him and misdoubting of him, repaired to the Sultan and told him of this. So he came and seeing the stones pulled out, was wroth with the merchant and said to him, 'Is this my recompense from thee, that thou seekest to violate my harem?' And he bade pluck out his eyes. So they did as he commanded

and the merchant took his eyes in his hand and said, 'How long [wilt thou afflict me], O star of ill-omen? First my wealth and now my life!' And he bewailed himself, saying, 'Endeavour profiteth me nought against evil fortune. The Compassionate aided me not and endeavour was useless.' Here they halted and took up their lodging with the old man, who questioned the husband of his case and that of his brother and the reason of their journey, and he said, 'I purpose to go with my brother, this sick man, to the holy woman, her whose prayers are answered, so she may pray for him and God may make him whole by the blessing of her prayers.' Quoth the villager, 'By Allah, my son is in a parlous plight for sickness and we have heard that the holy woman prayeth for the sick and they are made whole. Indeed, the folk counsel me to carry him to her, and behold, I will go in company with you. And they said, 'It is well.' So they passed the night in that intent and on the morrow they set out for the dwelling of the holy woman, this one carrying his son and that his brother..? ? ? ? Yea, "Welcome! Fair welcome to those who draw near!" I called out aloud, as to meet you I flew..Presently, the princess turned to her maid and bade her fetch them somewhat of food and sweetmeats and dessert and fruits. So Shefikeh brought what she desired and they ate and drank [and abode on this wise] without lewdness, till the night departed and the day came. Then said El Abbas, "Indeed, the day is come. Shall I go to my father and bid him go to thy father and seek thee of him in marriage for me, in accordance with the Book of God the Most High and the Institutes of His Apostle (whom may He bless and keep!) so we may not enter into transgression?" And Mariyeh answered, saying, "By Allah, it is well counselled of thee!" So he went away to his lodging and nought befell between them; and when the day lightened, she improvised and recited the following verses:..Meanwhile, the Lady Zubeideh, the wife of the Commander of the Faithful, made a banquet in her palace and assembled her slave-girls. As for Sitt el Milah, she came, weeping-eyed and mournful-hearted, and those who were present blamed her for this, whereupon she recited the following verses:..? ? ? ? Light of mine eyes, my hope, my wish, my thirsting eyes With looking on thy face can never sate their drought..54. The Poor Man and his Generous Friend cccli.? ? ? ? When I recall the season of love-delight with them, The sweet of sleep forsakes me, my body wastes amain..Tuhfeh entered the bath, after she had put off her clothes, and behold, the basin thereof was overlaid with gold set with pearls and red rubies and green emeralds and other jewels; so she extolled the perfection of God the Most High and hallowed Him for the magnificence of that which she saw of the attributes of that bath. Then she made her ablutions in that basin and pronouncing the Magnification of Prohibition, (207) prayed the morning prayer and what else had escaped her of prayers; (208) after which she went out and walked in that garden among jessamine and lavender and roses and camomile and gillyflowers and thyme and violets and sweet basil, till she came to the door of the pavilion aforesaid and sat down therein, pondering that which should betide Er Reshid after her, whenas he should come to her pavilion and find her not. She abode sunken in the sea of her solicitude, till presently sleep took her and she slept. There was once in a certain city a woman fair of favour, who had to lover a trooper. Her husband was a fuller, and when he went out to his business, the trooper used to come to her and abide with her till the time of the fuller's return, when he would go away. On this wise they abode awhile, till one day the trooper said to his mistress, 'I mean to take me a house near unto thine and dig an underground passage from my house to thy house, and do thou say to thy husband, "My sister hath been absent with her husband and now they have returned from their travels; and I have made her take up her sojourn in my neighbourhood, so I may foregather with her at all times. So go thou to her husband the trooper and offer him thy wares [for sale], and thou wilt see my sister with him and wilt see that she is I and I am she, without doubt. So, Allah, Allah, go to my sister's husband and give ear to that which he shall say to thee."'. When she came in sight of the folk, they kissed the earth before her and she said to them, 'Tell me what hath betided Queen Tuhfeh from yonder dog Meimoun and why did ye not send to me and tell me?' Quoth they, 'And who was this dog that we should send to thee, on his account? Indeed, he was the least and meanest [of the Jinn].' Then they told her what Kemeriyeh and her sisters had done and how they had practised upon Meimoun and delivered Tuhfeh from his hand, fearing lest he should slay her, whenas he found himself discomfited; and she said, 'By Allah, the accursed one was wont to prolong his looking upon her!' And Tuhfeh fell to kissing Queen Es Shuhba's hand, whilst the latter strained her to her bosom and kissed her, saying, 'Trouble is past; so rejoice in assurance of relief.'? ? ? ? r. The Heathcock and the Tortoises dcxxxiv. Son and his Governor, Story of the Man of Khorassan, his, i. 218. The subscribers to my "Book of the Thousand Nights and One Night" and the present "Tales from the Arabic" have now before them a complete English rendering (the first ever made) of all the tales contained in the four printed (Arabic) Texts of the original work and I have, therefore, thought it well to add to this, the last Volume of my Translation, full Tables of Contents of these latter, a comparison of which will show the exact composition of the different Editions and the particulars in which they differ from one another, together with the manner in which the various stories that make up the respective collections are distributed over the Nights. In each Table, the titles of the stories occurring only in the Edition of which it gives the contents are printed in Italics and each Tale is referred to the number of the Night on which it is begun..Then he looked at her and seeing her eyes fixed on the young Damascene, for that in very deed he had ravished her with his beauty and grace, went up to the latter and said to him, "O my lord, art thou a looker-on or a buyer? Tell me." Quoth Nouredin, "I am both looker-on and buyer. Wilt thou sell me yonder slave-girl for sixteen hundred dinars?" And he pulled out the purse of gold. So the dealer returned, dancing and clapping his hands and saying, "So be it, so be it, or not [at all]!" Then he came to the damsel and said to her, "O Sitt el Milah, shall I sell thee to yonder young Damascene for sixteen hundred dinars?" But she answered, "No," of shamefastness before her master and the bystanders; whereupon the people of the bazaar and the slave-merchant departed, and Abou Nuwas and Ali Nouredin arose and went each his own way, whilst the damsel returned to her master's house, full of love for the young Damascene..Presently, as they stood by the mouth of the pit, the lion came scrambling up the sides and would have issued forth; but, as often as he

showed his head, they pelted him with stones, till they beat him down and he fell; whereupon one of the hunters descended into the pit and despatched him and saw the boy wounded; after which he went to the cabinet, where he found the woman dead, and indeed the lion had eaten his fill of her. Then he noted that which was therein of clothes and what not else, and advising his fellows thereof, fell to passing the stuff up to them. Moreover, he took up the boy and bringing him forth of the pit, carried him to their dwelling-place, where they dressed his wounds and he grew up with them, but acquainted them not with his affair; and indeed, when they questioned him, he knew not what he should say, for that he was little, when they let him down into the pit. The hunters marvelled at his speech and loved him with an exceeding love and one of them took him to son and abode rearing him with him [and instructing him] in hunting and riding on horseback, till he attained the age of twelve and became a champion, going forth with the folk to the chase and to the stopping of the way..Officer's Story, The First, ii. 122..? ? ? ? t. The Sandalwood Merchant and the Sharps dccccxcviii.? ? ? ? My body is dissolved with sufferance in vain; Relenting, ay, and grace I hoped should yet betide; "Leave the mention of him. Who is at the door?" Quoth Adi, "El Akhwes el Ansari." (54) "God the Most High put him away and estrange him from His mercy!" cried Omar. "Is it not he who said, berhyming on a man of Medina his slave-girl, so she might outlive her master ... ?" [And he repeated the following line:].After that, there appeared a queen, never saw eyes a goodlier than she nor than her attributes; she was clad in rich raiment, embroidered with pearls and jewels, and on her head was a crown set with various kinds of pearls and jewels. About her were five hundred slave-girls, high-bosomed maids, as they were moons, screening her, right and left, and she among them as she were the moon on the night of its full, for that she was the most of them in majesty and dignity. She gave not over walking, till she came to Tuhfeh, whom she found gazing on her in amazement; and when the latter saw her turn to her, she rose to her, standing on her feet, and saluted her and kissed the earth before her..Presently, El Abbas cried out at Hudheifeh a cry that astonished him and dealt him a blow, saying, "Take this from the hand of a champion who feareth not the like of thee." Hudheifeh met the stroke with his shield, thinking to ward it off from him; but the sword shore the target in sunder and descending upon his shoulder, came forth gleaming from the tendons of his throat and severed his arm at the armpit; whereupon he fell down, wallowing in his blood, and El Abbas turned upon his host; nor had the sun departed the pavilion of the heavens ere Hudheifeh's army was in full flight before El Abbas and the saddles were empty of men. Quoth Saad, "By the virtue of the Chosen [Prophet], whom God bless and keep, I saw El Abbas with the blood upon his saddle pads, [in gouts] like camels' livers, smiting with the sword right and left, till he scattered them abroad in every mountain-pass and desert; and when he turned [back to the camp], the men of Baghdad were fearful of him."? ? ? ? ? If I must die, then welcome death to heal My woes; 'twere lighter than the pangs I feel.."There was once a king named Bihkerd aed he had wealth galore and many troops; but his deeds were evil and he would punish for a slight offence and never forgave. He went forth one day to hunt and one of his servants shot an arrow, which lit on the king's ear and cut it off. Quoth Bihkerd, 'Who shot that arrow?' So the guards brought him in haste the offender, whose name was Yetrou, and he of his fear fell down on the ground in a swoon. Then said the king, 'Put him to death;' but Yetrou said, 'O King, this that hath befallen was not of my choice nor of my knowledge; so do thou pardon me, in the hour of thy power over me, for that clemency is of the goodliest of things and belike it shall be [in this world] a provision and a good work [for which thou shall be requited] one of these days, and a treasure [laid up to thine account] with God in the world to come. Pardon me, therefore, and fend off evil from me, so shall God fend off from thee evil the like thereof.' When the king heard this, it pleased him and he pardoned the servant, albeit he had never before pardoned any..? ? ? ? ? Compared with thine enjoyment, the hardest things are light To win and all things distant draw near and easy be..24. Maan ben Zaideh and the three Girls cclxxi.? ? ? ? ? If they could hearken to Azzeh's speech, as I, I hearken to it, They straight would humble themselves to her and prone before her fall..27. Alaeddin Abou es Shamat dxx.God keep the days of love-delight! How dearly sweet they were! i. 225..So the man returned to his lodging and going in to his slave-girl, said to her, "O Sitt el Milah, I went out on thine occasion and there met me the young man of Damascus, and he saluted me and saluteth thee. Indeed, he seeketh to win thy favour and would fain be a guest in our dwelling, so thou mayst let him hear somewhat of thy singing." When she heard speak of the young Damascene, she gave a sob, that her soul was like to depart her body, and answered, saying, "He knoweth my plight and is ware that these three days past I have eaten not nor drunken, and I beseech thee, O my lord, by the Great God, to accomplish the stranger his due and bring him to my lodging and make excuse to him for me."..Now, as destiny would have it, a certain jeweller of the town had been robbed of ten pearls, like unto those which were with the merchant; so, when he saw the two pearls in the broker's hand, he said to him, "To whom do these pearls belong?" and the broker answered, "To yonder man." [The jeweller looked at the merchant and] seeing him in sorry case and clad in tattered clothes, misdoubted of him and said to him (purposing to surprise him into confession), "Where are the other eight pearls?" The merchant thought he asked him of those which were in the gown and answered, "The thieves stole them from me." When the jeweller heard his reply, he doubted not but that it was he who had taken his good; so he laid hold of him and haling him before the chief of the police, said to him, "This is the man who stole my pearls: I have found two of them upon him and he confesseth to the other eight."..He lay the rest of the night in one of the ruins, and when he arose in the morning, he said, 'None is to blame. I sought my own good, and he is no fool who seeketh good for himself; and the druggist's wife also sought good for herself; but destiny overcometh precaution and there remaineth no abiding for me in this town.' So he went forth from the city. Nor (added the vizier) is this story, extraordinary though it be, more extraordinary than that of the king and his son and that which bedded them of wonders and rarities."? ? ? ? ? What if the sabre cut me limb from limb! No torment 'twere for lovers true and leal..100. The Rogueries of Delileh the Crafty and her Daughter Zeyneb the Trickstress dcclvi.? ? ? ? ? Fast flowed my tears; despair gat hold upon my soul And needs mine eyelids

must the sweet of sleep forbear..Caution was the Cause of his Death, The Man whose, i 291..45. The Man who stole the Dog's Dish of Gold cccxl.? ? ? ? c. The Fuller and his Son dlxxix.? ? ? ? ? Then was my heart by that which caused my agitation seared, And from mine eyelids still the tears poured down without relent..If I must die, then welcome death to heal, iii. 23..The learned man bethought him awhile of this, then made for Khelbes's house, which adjoined his own, still holding the latter; and when they entered, they found the young man lying on the bed with Khelbes's wife; whereupon quoth he to him, 'O accursed one, the calamity is with thee and in thine own house!' So Khelbes put away his wife and went forth, fleeing, and returned not to his own land. This, then," continued the vizier, "is the consequence of lewdness, for whoso purposeth in himself craft and perfidy, they get possession of him, and had Khelbes conceived of himself that (266) which he conceived of the folk of dishonour and calamity, there had betided him nothing of this. Nor is this story, rare and extraordinary though it be, more extraordinary or rarer than that of the pious woman whose husband's brother accused her of lewdness.".The money-changer thought they did but finesse with him, that they might get the ass at their own price; but, when they went away from him and he had long in vain awaited their return, he cried out, saying, 'Woe!' and 'Ruin!' and 'Alack, my sorry chance!' and shrieked aloud and tore his clothes. So the people of the market assembled to him and questioned him of his case; whereupon he acquainted them with his plight and told them what the sharpers had said and how they had beguiled him and how it was they who had cajoled him into buying an ass worth half a hundred dirhems (47) for five thousand and five hundred. (48) His friends blamed him and a company of the folk laughed at him and marvelled at his folly and his credulity in accepting the sharpers' talk, without suspicion, and meddling with that which he understood not and thrusting himself into that whereof he was not assured..Foul-favoured Man and his Fair Wife, The, ii. 61..? ? ? ? No good's in life (to the counsel list of one who's purpose-whole,) An if thou be not drunken still and gladden not thy soul..? ? ? ? ? e. The Fifth Voyage of Sindbad the Sailor dlvi.162. Aboukir the Dyer and Abousir the Barber dccccxxx.WOMEN'S CRAFT..93. El Feth ben Khacan and El Mutawekkil dclxxxiii.Man and his Fair Wife, The Foul-favoured, ii. 61..? ? ? ? ? The folk witness bear of my worth and none can my virtues deny..Then she folded the letter and giving it to her slave-girl, bade her carry it to El Abbas and bring back his answer thereto. Accordingly, Shefikeh took the letter and carried it to the prince, after the doorkeeper had sought leave of him to admit her. When she came in to him, she found with him five damsels, as they were moons, clad in [rich] apparel and ornaments; and when he saw her, he said to her, "What is thine occasion, O handmaid of good?" So she put out her hand to him with the letter, after she had kissed it, and he bade one of his slave-girls receive it from her. Then he took it from the girl and breaking it open, read it and apprehended its purport; whereupon "We are God's and to Him we return!" exclaimed he and calling for ink- horn and paper, wrote the following verses:EN NUMAN AND THE ARAB OF THE BENOUI TAL. (168).?Story of Ilan Shah and Abou Teman..King Ibrahim and his Son, Story of, i. 138..TABLE OF CONTENTS OF THE BRESLAU (TUNIS)EDITION OF THE ARABIC TEXT OF THE BOOK OF THE THOUSAND NIGHTS AND ONE NIGHT..Mariyeh opened the mantle, and when she saw that necklace, and indeed the place was illumined with the lustre thereof, she looked at her slave-girl and said to her, "By Allah, O Shefikeh, one look at him were liefer to me than all that my hand possesseth! Would I knew what I shall do, whenas Baghdad is empty of him and I hear no tidings of him!" Then she wept and calling for inkhorn* and paper and pen of brass, wrote the following verses:~ ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ba. The Envier and the Envied xlvi.? ? ? ? ? In glory's raiment clad, by thee the stars of heaven are shamed And in amaze the full moon stares to see thy goodlihead..There was once, in the city of Baghdad, a man, [by name El Merouzi,] (30) who was a sharper and plagued (31) the folk with his knavish tricks, and he was renowned in all quarters [for roguery]. [He went out one day], carrying a load of sheep's dung, and took an oath that he would not return to his lodging till he had sold it at the price of raisins. Now there was in another city a second sharper, [by name Er Razi,] (32) one of its people, who [went out the same day], bearing a load of goat's dung, which he had sworn that he would not sell but at the price of dried figs..? ? ? ? ? d. Prince Bihzad ccccliii.? ? ? ? ? All for a wild deer's love, whose looks have snared me And on whose brows the morning glitters bright.Ali of Damascus and Sitt el Milah, Nouredin, iii. 3..72. Haroun er Reshid and the three Girls ccclxxxvii.Appointed Term, Of the, i. 147..When the king heard this, he said, 'This proof sufficeth me,' and rising forthright in the night, let bring the youth and the eunuch. Then he examined the former's throat with a candle and saw [the scar where] it [had been] cut from ear to ear, and indeed the place had healed up and it was like unto a stretched-out thread. Therewithal the king fell down prostrate to God, [in thanksgiving to Him] for that He had delivered the prince from all these perils and from the stresses that he had undergone, and rejoiced with an exceeding joy for that he had wrought deliberately and had not made haste to slay him, in which case sore repentance had betided him. As for the youth," continued the young treasurer, "he was not saved but because his term was deferred, and on like wise, O king, is it with me; I too have a deferred term, which I shall attain, and a period which I shall accomplish, and I trust in God the Most High that He will give me the victory over these wicked viziers.".Then said Selim to his sister, 'Know that I am resolved to slay yonder man, if he return this next night, and I will say to the folk, "He was a thief," and none shall know that which hath befallen. Moreover, I will address myself to the slaughter of whosoever knoweth that which is between yonder fellow and my mother.' But Selma said, ' I fear lest, if thou slay him in our dwelling-place and he savour not of robberhood, (69) suspicion will revert upon ourselves, and we cannot be assured but that he belongeth unto folk whose mischief is to be feared and their hostility dreaded, (70) and thus wilt thou have fled from privy shame to open shame and abiding public dishonour.' 'How then deemest thou we should do?' asked Selim and she said, 'Is there nothing for it but to slay him? Let us not hasten unto slaughter, for that the slaughter of a soul without just cause is a grave [matter].'.When she had made an end of her song and laid down the lute, Ishac looked fixedly on her, then took her hand and offered to kiss it; but she snatched it from him and said to him, 'Allah, O my lord, do

not that!' Quoth he, 'Be silent. By Allah, I had said that there was not in the world the like of me; but now I have found my dinar (180) in the craft but a danic, (181) "for thou art, beyond comparison or approximation or reckoning, more excellent of skill than I! This very day will I carry thee up to the Commander of the Faithful Haroun er Reshid, and whenas his glance lighteth on thee, thou wilt become a princess of womankind. So, Allah, Allah upon thee, O my lady, whenas thou becomest of the household of the Commander of the Faithful, do not thou forget me!' And she replied, saying, 'Allah, O my lord, thou art the source of my fortunes and in thee is my heart fortified.' So he took her hand and made a covenant with her of this and she swore to him that she would not forget him..Now they had complained of them aforetime to the Sultan, and he said, 'If any of the Turks come to you, pelt them with stones.' So, when they saw the fuller, they fell upon him with sticks and stones and pelted him; whereupon quoth he [in himself], 'Verily, I am a Turk and knew it not.' Then he took of the money in his pocket and bought him victual [for the journey] and hired a hackney and set out for Ispahan, leaving his wife to the trooper. Nor," added the vizier, "is this more extraordinary than the story of the merchant and the old woman and the king." After he had slain him, he fell into repentance and mourning and chagrin waxed upon him, and none, who questioned him, would he acquaint with the cause thereof, nor, of his love for his wife, did he tell her of this, and whenas she asked him of [the cause of] his grief, he answered her not. When the viziers knew of Abou Temam's death, they rejoiced with an exceeding joy and knew that the king's grief arose from regret for him. As for Ilan Shah, he used, after this, to betake himself by night to the sleeping-chamber of the two boys and spy upon them, so he might hear what they said concerning his wife. As he stood one night privily at the door of their chamber, he saw them spread out the gold before them and play with it and heard one of them say, 'Out on us! What doth this gold profit us? For that we cannot buy aught therewith neither spend it upon ourselves. Nay, but we have sinned against Abou Temam and done him to death unjustly.' And the other answered, 'Had we known that the king would presently kill him, we had not done what we did.'? ? ? ? ? Would God thou knewst what I endure for love of thee and how My vitals for thy cruelty are all forspent and dead! ? ? ? ? ? O thou that questionest the lily of its scent, Give ear unto my words and verses thereanent..When the king heard this story, he said in himself, "Verily, had I given ear to the sayings of my courtiers and inclined to the idle prate [of those who counselled me] in the matter of [the slaying of] my vizier, I had repented to the uttermost of repentance, but praised be God, who hath disposed me to mansuetude and long-suffering and hath endowed me with patience!" Then he turned to the vizier and bade him return to his dwelling and [dismissed] those who were present, as of wont..Selim followed him till he brought him to an underground chamber and showed him somewhat of wine that was to his mind. So he occupied him with looking upon it and taking him at unawares, sprang upon him from behind and cast him to the earth and sat upon his breast. Then he drew a knife and set it to his jugular; whereupon there betided Selim [that wherewithal] God made him forget all that He had decreed [unto him], (72) and he said to the cook, 'Why dost thou this thing, O man? Be mindful of God the Most High and fear Him. Seest thou not that I am a stranger? And indeed [I have left] behind me a defenceless woman. Why wilt thou slay me?' Quoth the cook, 'Needs must I slay thee, so I may take thy good.' And Selim said, 'Take my good, but slay me not, neither enter into sin against me; and do with me kindness, for that the taking of my money is lighter (73) than the taking of my life.' Now this present was a horse worth ten thousand dinars and all its housings and trappings of gold set with jewels, and a book and five different kinds of suits of apparel and an hundred pieces of fine white linen cloths of Egypt and silks of Suez and Cufa and Alexandria and a crimson carpet and another of Tebaristan (217) make and an hundred pieces of cloth of silk and flax mingled and a goblet of glass of the time of the Pharaohs, a finger-breadth thick and a span wide, amiddleward which was the figure of a lion and before him an archer kneeling, with his arrow drawn to the head, and the table of Solomon son of David, (218) on whom be peace; and the contents of the letter were as follows: 'From the Khalif Haroun er Reshid, unto whom and to his forefathers (on whom be peace) God hath vouchsafed the rank of the noble and exceeding glory, to the august, God-aided Sultan, greeting. Thy letter hath reached us and we rejoiced therein and have sent thee the book [called] "The Divan of Hearts and the Garden of Wits," of the translation whereof when thou hast taken cognizance, its excellence will be established in thine eyes; and the superscription of this book we have made unto thee. Moreover, we send thee divers other kingly presents; (219) so do thou favour us by accepting them, and peace be on thee! ? ? ? ? ? b. The Second Officer's Story dccccxxii. Then said he to them one day, 'There was with us bread and the locusts ate it; so we put in its place a stone, a cubit long and the like broad, and the locusts came and gnawed away the stone, because of the smell of the bread.' Quoth one of his friends (and it was he who had given him the lie concerning the dog and the bread and milk), 'Marvel not at this, for mice do more than that.' And he said, 'Go to your houses. In the days of my poverty, I was a liar [when I told you] of the dog's climbing upon the shelf and eating the bread and spoiling the milk; and to-day, for that I am rich again, I say sooth [when I tell you] that locusts devoured a stone a cubit long and a cubit broad.' They were confounded at his speech and departed from him; and the youth's good flourished and his case was amended. (227) Nor," added the vizier, "is this stranger or more extraordinary than the story of the king's son who fell in love with the picture." ? ? ? ? ? Whenas the fire of passion flamed in my breast, with tears, Upon the day of wailing, to quench it I was fain..When the night darkened on her, she called him to mind and her heart clave to him and sleep visited her not; and on this wise she abode days and nights, till she sickened and abstained from food. So her lord went in to her and said to her, "O Sitt el Milah, how findest thou thyself?" "O my lord," answered she, "I am dead without recourse and I beseech thee to bring me my shroud, so I may look on it before my death." Therewithal he went out from her, sore concerned for her, and betook himself to a friend of his, a draper, who had been present on the day when the damsel was cried [for sale]. Quoth his friend to him, "Why do I see thee troubled?" And he answered, "Sitt el Milah is at the point of death and these three days she hath neither eaten nor drunken. I questioned her to-day of her case and she

said, 'O my lord, buy me a shroud, so I may look on it before my death.'" Quoth the draper, "Methinks nought ails her but that she is enamoured of the young Damascene and I counsel thee to mention his name to her and avouch to her that he hath foregathered with thee on her account and is desirous of coming to thy house, so he may hear somewhat of her singing. If she say, 'I reckon not of him, for there is that to do with me which distracteth me from the Damascene and from other than he,' know that she saith sooth concerning her sickness; but, if she say to thee other than this, acquaint me therewith.'" The old man carried Tuhfeh up [to the dais and seated her] on a chair of gold beside the throne, whilst she was amazed at that which she saw in that place and magnified her Lord (extolled be His perfection and exalted be He!) and hallowed Him. Then the kings of the Jinn came up to the throne and seated themselves thereon; and they were in the semblance of mortals, excepting two of them, who were in the semblance of the Jinn, with eyes slit endlong and jutting horns and projecting tusks. After this there came up a young lady, fair of favour and pleasant of parts; the light of her face outshone that of the flambeaux, and about her were other three women, than whom there were no fairer on the face of the earth. They saluted Tuhfeh and she rose to them and kissed the earth before them; whereupon they embraced her and sat down on the chairs aforesaid..? ? ? ? Yea, they'd join me in pouring forth tears and help me my woes to lament, And like unto me they'd become all wasted and tortured and pale..? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? Before I rent my clothes, reproach me not, I pray..When King Shah Bekht heard this, he said in himself, "How like is this story to my present case with this vizier, who hath not his like!" Then he bade him depart to his own house and come again at eventide..? ? ? ? c. The Third Officer's Story dccccxxii..? ? ? ? The world is upon me all desolate grown. Alack, my long grief and forlornness! Who knows.He who Mohammed sent, as prophet to mankind, i. 50.Forehead, Of that which is written on the, i. 136..?Story of Abou Sabir..? ? ? ? ? Quoth I (and mine a body is of passion all forslain, Ay, and a heart that's all athirst for love and longing pain.When the king heard this, he said, "Restore him to the prison till the morrow, so we may look into his affair; for that deliberation in affairs is advisable and the slaughter of this [youth] shall not escape [us]".So he rose from his sleep and finding himself in his own saloon and his mother by him, misdoubted of his wit and said to her, "By Allah, O my mother, I saw myself in a dream in a palace, with slave-girls and servants about me and in attendance upon me, and I sat upon the throne of the Khalifate and ruled. By Allah, O my mother, this is what I saw, and verily it was not a dream!" Then he bethought himself awhile and said, "Assuredly, I am Aboulhusn el Khelia, and this that I saw was only a dream, and [it was in a dream that] I was made Khalif and commanded and forbade." Then he bethought himself again and said, "Nay, but it was no dream and I am no other than the Khalif, and indeed I gave gifts and bestowed dresses of honour." Quoth his mother to him, "O my son, thou sportest with thy reason: thou wilt go to the hospital and become a gazing-stock. Indeed, that which thou hast seen is only from the Devil and it was a delusion of dreams, for whiles Satan sporteth with men's wits in all manner ways."So the youth returned to his house, and indeed the world was grown black in his eyes and he said, 'My father said sooth.' Then he opened the chamber door and piling up the bricks under his feet, put the rope about his neck and kicked away the bricks and swung himself off; whereupon the rope gave way with him [and he fell] to the ground and the ceiling clove in sunder and there poured down on him wealth galore, So he knew that his father meant to discipline (226) him by means of this and invoked God's mercy on him. Then he got him again that which he had sold of lands and houses and what not else and became once more in good case. Moreover, his friends returned to him and he entertained them some days..When the king heard this story, he said, "How like is this to our own case!" Then he bade the vizier retire to his lodging; so he withdrew to his house and on the morrow he abode at home [till the king should summon him to his presence.].Then El Abbas took leave of the king and went away to his own house. Now it befell that he passed under the palace of Mariyeh the king's daughter, and she was sitting at a window. He chanced to look round and his eyes met those of the princess, whereupon his wit departed and he was like to swoon away, whilst his colour changed and he said, "Verily, we are God's and to Him we return!" But he feared for himself lest estrangement betide him; so he concealed his secret and discovered not his case to any of the creatures of God the Most High. When he reached his house, his servant Aamir said to him, "O my lord, I seek refuge for thee with God from change of colour! Hath there betided thee a pain from God the Most High or hath aught of vexation befallen thee? Verily, sickness hath an end and patience doth away vexation." But the prince returned him no answer. Then he brought out inkhorn [and pen] and paper and wrote the following verses:..? ? ? ? ? l. The Foolish Fisherman . dcxxvi.End of vol. II..SHEHRZAD AND SHEHRIYAR..? ? ? ? ? How long shall I anights distracted be for love Of thee? How long th' assaults of grief and woes abide?.Voyage of Sindbad the Sailor, The Sixth, iii. 203..Twere better and meeter thy presence to leave, ii. 85..? ? ? ? ? I am content, for him I love, to all abide; So, who will, let him blame, and who will, let him chide..? ? ? ? ? How bright and how goodly my lustre appears! Yea, my wreaths are like girdles of silver so white..? ? ? ? ? Ne'er shall I them forget, nay, nor the day they went..? ? ? ? ? f. The Sixth Voyage of Sindbad the Sailor dlxx.?? ? ? ? ? Peace upon thee! Ah, how bitter were the severance from thee! Be not this thy troth-pledge's ending nor the last of our delight!.Thief and the Woman, The, i. 278.Now I was drunken and my clothes were drenched with the blood; and as I passed along the road, I met a thief. When he saw me, he knew me and said to me, "Harkye, such an one!" "Well?" answered I, and he said, "What is that thou hast with thee?" So I acquainted him with the case and he took the head from me. Then we went on till we came to the river, where he washed the head and considering it straitly, said, "By Allah, this is my brother, my father's son. and he used to sponge upon the folk." Then he threw the head into the river. As for me, I was like a dead man [for fear]; but he said to me, "Fear not neither grieve, for thou art quit of my brother's blood."..? ? ? ? ? d. The Eldest Lady's Story (237) lxiv..? ? ? ? ? A fair one, to idolaters if she herself should show, They'd leave their idols and her face for only Lord would know;.Then she arose and going in to the king, found him with his head between his knees, and he lamenting. So she sat down by him awhile and bespoke him with soft words and said to

him, 'Indeed, O my son, thou consumest mine entrails, for that these [many] days thou hast not mounted to horse, and thou lamentest and I know not what aileth thee.' 'O my mother,' answered he, '[this my chagrin] is due to yonder accursed woman, of whom I still deemed well and who hath done thus and thus.' Then he related to her the whole story from first to last, and she said to him, 'This thy concern is on account of a worthless woman.' Quoth he, 'I was but considering by what death I should slay them, so the folk may [be admonished by their fate and] repent.' And she said, 'O my son, beware of haste, for it engendereth repentance and the slaying of them will not escape [thee]. When thou art assured of this affair, do what thou wilt.' 'O my mother,' rejoined he; 'there needeth no assurance concerning him for whom she despatched her eunuch and he fetched him.' '???' And troubles, too, forsook us, who tears like dragons' blood, O lordings, for your absence had wept at every pore.

[Viipurin Liininvankila 1917 - 1918](#)

[Mij Zivot Moja Viera #8544 My Life My Faith I \(Slovak\)](#)

[Hayat#305m Ve #304man#305m #8544 My Life My Faith I \(Turkish\)](#)

[Hombre Carnal Hombre Espiritual #8545 Man of Flesh Man of Spirit #8545\(spanish\)](#)

[A Pilgrim Shadow](#)

[Handschrift Des Herbstfr hlings](#)

[Business Management for Engineers How I Overcame My Moment of Inertia and Embraced the Dark Side](#)

[Liber Paramirum Comprenant Le Livre Des Prologues Suivi de la Parenthèse Sur Les Cinq Entitis](#)

[A Place for Every One](#)

[Minha Vida Minha Fi #8544 My Life My Faith I \(Portuguese\)](#)

[The Storytellers Throne](#)

[M#367j Zivot Mi Vira #8544 My Life My Faith I](#)

[Broken to Be Blessed A Turning Point](#)

[Unlocking the Mysteries of the Bible](#)

[Renegayd](#)

[Potatoes with Appeal](#)

[Vessel of Noble Use A Memoir](#)

[Vie de Disobiissance Et Vie dObiissance Life of Disobedience and Life of Obedience](#)

[Why XII](#)

[The The Imaginary Wife](#)

[Wolves Gambit](#)

[Shift Happens Breakdowns During Lifes Long Hauls](#)

[Why No Result!](#)

[Brief Overview of the Organisation and Function of the Catholic Church](#)

[Improving Your Sudoku Skills One Step at a Time](#)

[The Motif of Reincarnation in Wachowski Tykwers Cloud Atlas and Its Relation to Karma](#)

[Thriving at Work Make Your Mark Lead with Confidence Stomp Out Drama Get Home by 600](#)

[Etsvikissa Esmeralda Ja Kadonneiden Kissojen Arvoitus](#)

[Fritzi Flitzeflink](#)

[The Treasure of Valcour Island N A](#)

[The Butterfly Stone The Stones of Power Book 1](#)

[Lectures Sur 1 Corinthiens Volume 1 Lectures on the First Corinthians I \(French\)](#)

[Soccer Tales Legend of the Shoelace Monster](#)

[Commentary on Irshad Al-Fusuk Uka Tahqiq Al-Haqq Min ilm Al-Usul by Al-Shawkani](#)

[Zusammenhang Zwischen Frihkindlichem Bindungsstil Und Partnerschaftlichen Beziehungen Im Erwachsenenalter](#)

[Seven Stones The Complete Series](#)

[#1046#1080#1079#1085#1100 #1074 #1087#1086#1089#1083#1091#1096#1072#1085#10 #1080 #1078#1080#1079#1085#1100 #1074](#)

[#1085#1077#1087#1086#1089#1083#1091#1096#10 Life of Disobedience and Life of Obedience \(Russian\)](#)

[7 Degrees of Life](#)

[Starshatterer](#)

[Gross National Happiness Bhutans Goal of Development](#)

[Golden Labrador Presents Doggy Wordsearch the Golden Labrador Brings You a Doggy Wordsearch That You Will Love! Vol 5](#)

[Akita Inu Presents Doggy Wordsearch the Akita Inu Brings You a Doggy Wordsearch That You Will Love! Vol 2](#)

[Little Bird Birchs Dream](#)

[Griffon Bruxellois Presents Doggy Wordsearch the Griffon Bruxellois Brings You a Doggy Wordsearch That You Will Love! Vol 2](#)

[nd Sjel Og Kropp I Spirit Soul and Body #8544 \(Norwegian\)](#)

[Pharaoh Hound Presents Doggy Wordsearch the Pharaoh Hound Brings You a Doggy Wordsearch That You Will Love! Vol 4](#)

[Freddy the Fly Who Flew Starring the Letter F](#)

[American Staffordshire Terrier Presents Doggy Wordsearch the American Staffordshire Terrier Brings You a Doggy Wordsearch That You Will Love! Vol 3](#)

[Sir Pigglesworths Adventures in Pigeon Forge](#)

[English Shepherd Presents Doggy Wordsearch the English Shepherd Brings You a Doggy Wordsearch That You Will Love Vol 1](#)

[Speculative Harvests Financialization Food and Agriculture](#)

[Greyfoxpedia La Biblia Greyfox](#)

[Affenpinscher Presents Doggy Wordsearch the Affenpinscher Brings You a Doggy Wordsearch That You Will Love! Vol 4](#)

[Persian Greyhound Presents Doggy Wordsearch the Persian Greyhound Brings You a Doggy Wordsearch That You Will Love! Vol 4](#)

[Der Jude \(Historischer Roman\) Deutsches Sittengem Ide Aus Der Ersten Hlfte Des Fnfzehnten Jahrhunderts - Das Bild Der Frankfurter Brgerschaft Und Ihrer Auseinandersetzungen Mit Kriminellen Feudalherren Des Nrdlichen Umlandes](#)

[Flat-Coated Retriever Presents Doggy Wordsearch the Flat-Coated Retriever Brings You a Doggy Wordsearch That You Will Love! Vol 2](#)

[Concerning Sin Righteousness and Judgment The Two Week Special Revival Sermon Series - 1](#)

[Seitsem n Kirkkoa Seven Churches \(Finnish\)](#)

[Havanese Presents Doggy Wordsearch the Havanese Brings You a Doggy Wordsearch That You Will Love! Vol 4](#)

[Bathtime Dance](#)

[Ande Sjl Och Kropp I Spirit Soul and Body #8544 \(Swedish\)](#)

[Whatever the F*ck It Takes](#)

[Bracco Italiano Presents Doggy Wordsearch the Bracco Italiano Brings You a Doggy Wordsearch That You Will Love Vol 1](#)

[Wishing on a Star](#)

[With These Hands](#)

[Modern Hero Through Faith and Perseverance How I Became a Cool Smart Kid](#)

[Luz Immortal](#)

[A Chain of Evidence](#)

[The Keys to the Batters Box](#)

[Her Sailor](#)

[The Elements of Nature Book One Arriving on Amabala](#)

[The Bathwater Conspiracy](#)

[The Housewife Assassins Fourth Estate Sale](#)

[Budget Budgies Going Cheep](#)

[Delilahs Desserts](#)

[Apocalypse Alice A Darker Retelling](#)

[Financial Alarm Clock Simple Steps to a More Secure Financial Future](#)

[Hidden Planet](#)

[Mennonite of the Living Dead](#)

[108 Pensieri Di Amma Sulla Beatitudine](#)

[Avenging Eden](#)

[What Marijuana the Lord of the Rings and Jazz Music Have in Common](#)

[Onsterfelijk Licht](#)

[The Alfred Book of Ghastly Tales](#)

[Stranger to Blue Water A West Virginia Poetry Anthology](#)

[A Victors Heart Overcoming Identity Theft](#)

[Christmas for the Cowboy](#)

[Husky Corgi Husky Corgi Complete Owners Manual Husky Corgi Book for Care Costs Feeding Grooming Health and Training](#)

[Les Poites de Paris Anthologie Du Xve Siicle i Nos Jours](#)

[One Hundred Years A Brief Account of the Development of the Collins Company in the Manufacture of Axes Machetes and Edge Tools and in Commemoration of Its 100th Anniversary 1826-1926](#)

[L'Anacrouse Dans La Musique Moderne](#)

[The Cook Book by oscar of the Waldorf](#)

[At Home in the Smokies A History Handbook for Great Smoky Mountains National Park North Carolina and Tennessee](#)

[A Short Account of Lichfield Cathedral More Particularly of the Painted Glass with Which Its Windows Are Adorned Intended Principally for the Information of Strangers](#)

[Windmills and Wind Motors How to Build and Run Them](#)

[Wahrhafter Bericht Vom Philosophischen Athanon Und Dessen Gebrauch Und Nutzen](#)

[Manual of the Lodge of Perfection Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Freemasonry Containing Instructions in All the Degrees from the Fourth to the Fourteenth Together with the Ceremonies of Inauguration and Constitution and Installation of Officer](#)

[Das Asafnime Des Lutfi Pascha Nach Den Handschriften Zu Wien Dresden Und Konstantinopel](#)

[The Cutters Practical Guide to the Cutting of Ladies Garments Embracing All the New and Current Styles of Every Class and Style of Ladies Garment Now Being Made in the Best Tailoring Firms](#)

[The Last Men of the Revolution A Photograph of Each from Life Together with Views of Their Homes Printed in Colors Accompanied by Brief Biographical Sketches of the Men](#)
