



# PRINCE CAMARALZAMAN

## And His Wives.

From the Arabian Nights

BY W. DONAHEY



"The Princess Haiataluegous was as kindly as she was beautiful."

### SYNOPSIS.

A powerful king, angry at his only son's refusal to marry, has him cast into prison, where he is found by a fairy who is impressed with his great beauty. She meets another fairy, and the two quarrel as to which is the more beautiful, Prince Camaralzaman or Princess Badoura. They bring the two together, to judge between them, the young people fall in love, and eventually marry. While on a journey Camaralzaman sees on his wife's dress a jewel which he admires. While he examines it a bird plucks it from his hand, and he discovers, after chasing this bird some hours, that he is lost. He wanders to a strange city, where he becomes a gardener in the employ of a kind old man who knows his story. He finds a store of gold, which he and the old man divide, recovers the lost jewel from the body of the bird, which has been killed, and is about to start for home, his gold and the jewel hidden in great jars, under olives, when his old friend becomes ill, and Camaralzaman, staying to nurse him, misses his ship. Utterly discouraged, he awaits the sailing of another ship, which he fears will not go for a year. In the meantime the Princess Badoura has adventures of her own.

(Continued from last Sunday.)

WITH all her servants the Princess Badoura, disguised as the prince, went up to the castle of the king of the Isle of Ebony. A handsome and pleasant young prince she seemed, and the king was delighted to meet such a charming fellow. He piled favor after favor upon his guest, and at last sent for him upon a most important matter.

The king of the Isle of Ebony had but one child, a lovely daughter. Ever since her birth he had been wondering where he would find a prince handsome and clever enough to become her husband and rule for her at his own death, and he thought that at last he had found an ideal son-in-law in this royal guest. He told his wishes to the supposed Prince Camaralzaman, who asked a day to think over the great honor, saying, in excuse for not accepting at once that he must consider his father and his own country in the making of such an important decision.

Then she went to her own room, a poor, distracted princess, and cried heartily. She was

afraid not to accept—she was afraid to do so! At last she decided to go to the Princess Haiataluegous and tell her the exact truth, which she did.

The Princess Haiataluegous was as kindly as she was beautiful. "We cannot tell my father the truth," said she "for he would be very angry with you. But marry me. I will keep your secret. All must come out right in the end."

So the wedding took place, amidst great rejoicing, and the two princesses, becoming great friends, enjoyed their life and waited for news of the real Prince Camaralzaman.

One day Badoura heard that a ship had come to port having on board a store of olives, of which she was extremely fond. She ordered the entire lot to be sent to the palace and unpacked before the eyes of herself and Princess Haiataluegous, when what was the astonishment of the girls to find that the jars were only half full of olives, the rest of their burden being pure gold! While they were exclaiming over this marvel, from one jar rolled a glistening jewel, which Badoura caught up with a cry of gladness. It was the missing ornament which had disappeared from her dress the same day that her husband had vanished! The princess sent for the captain of the vessel which had brought the olives, and soon had from him the whole story of the jars, so far as he himself knew it.

"Return," ordered the supposed prince, "as soon as possible to the city and bring back with you the young man who sent these jars of olives aboard your ship. I desire his presence immediately. The captain grumbled, but found it necessary to do as he was commanded. He set sail, and the two princesses returned to the palace to await the outcome of his voyage.

Princess Badoura had neglected to give any reason for wanting Camaralzaman brought to her, and the captain, thinking he must be some thief, and being angry at him anyway for causing him so much trouble, no sooner found the unfortunate prince than he threw him into the darkest, deepest part of his vessel, and left him there, with only bread and water, during the entire voyage back to the Isle of Ebony. The poor fellow lay in the dark, wondering when his misfortunes would end, and sorrowing for

his home, his wife, his father, and his lost happiness. He did not know where he was being carried, and when at last the boat reached the Isle of Ebony he was too sad and too discouraged to care.

The Princess Badoura, on questioning the captain, was very angry at the way in which her husband had been treated, and ordered him brought before her immediately, though he was not to be told where he was. To his surprise, he was brought before a handsome young king, who ordered him clothed in handsome garments, fed with the most delicious food, and lodged in beautiful rooms. The princess had hoped her husband might recognize her, but what man would expect to find a lost wife in a reigning king of a strange country? It was not until Badoura, unable longer to let him remain in ignorance, showed him the fateful jewel that he began to suspect he was even known by his benefactor.

"Did you ever see this before?" she asked him one day, and opened her hand, in which lay the ornament that had brought all his grief upon him.

Camaralzaman answered: "Indeed, I have. It has brought nothing but sorrow to me and to its owner, a beautiful princess whom I love more than my life, and from whom I have been parted so long that I fear I shall never see her again."

The Princess Badoura could wait no longer. With a cry of joy she threw herself upon his breast, and the prince, recognizing his lost wife at last, clasped her close.

"But," he exclaimed, in deep astonishment, "how do you come to be here disguised not only as a man but as a king, a king with a queen, whom I have seen beside you?"

"It is a long story," said the princess, "but not as sad a one as yours. Listen and I will tell you all that has happened to me since I woke from my sleep and found you and my jewel both gone."

Camaralzaman listened, and when she came to the latter part of the story exclaimed at the

goodness and generosity of the Princess Haiataluegous, who had helped and protected his wife.

"But now," asked the prince, "what is to be done to get us all out of this twisted situation? Old King Armanos has given up his throne to you, to be sure, but he is still king, after all, and when he finds you have deceived him he may refuse to let you and me go away again."

"I do not wish to go," said the Princess Badoura, "and I have a plan by which we can all be happy, I am certain. I have told the princess how handsome you are, and how kind and how virtuous, till she is in love with you already. It is the custom of this country for a king to have two wives, if he so choose. I assure you that the princess is so good and so beautiful that you cannot help but love her. Marry her, too, and the three of us can continue to live happily here in this beautiful kingdom, which is not so far from either your home or mine that we may not visit our fathers now and then."

At first the prince was too astounded with the plan of his wife to know what to say. But after he had met the Princess Haiataluegous he consented. All together, the three young people went to the old King Armanos and told him the truth, and, though he was angry at first, he soon forgave the deception that had been practiced upon him.

He questioned Prince Camaralzaman sharply, and as the prince answered him wisely and well, the old king made up his mind at last that the false prince was no finer than the real one, and gave his consent to the marriage of his daughter.

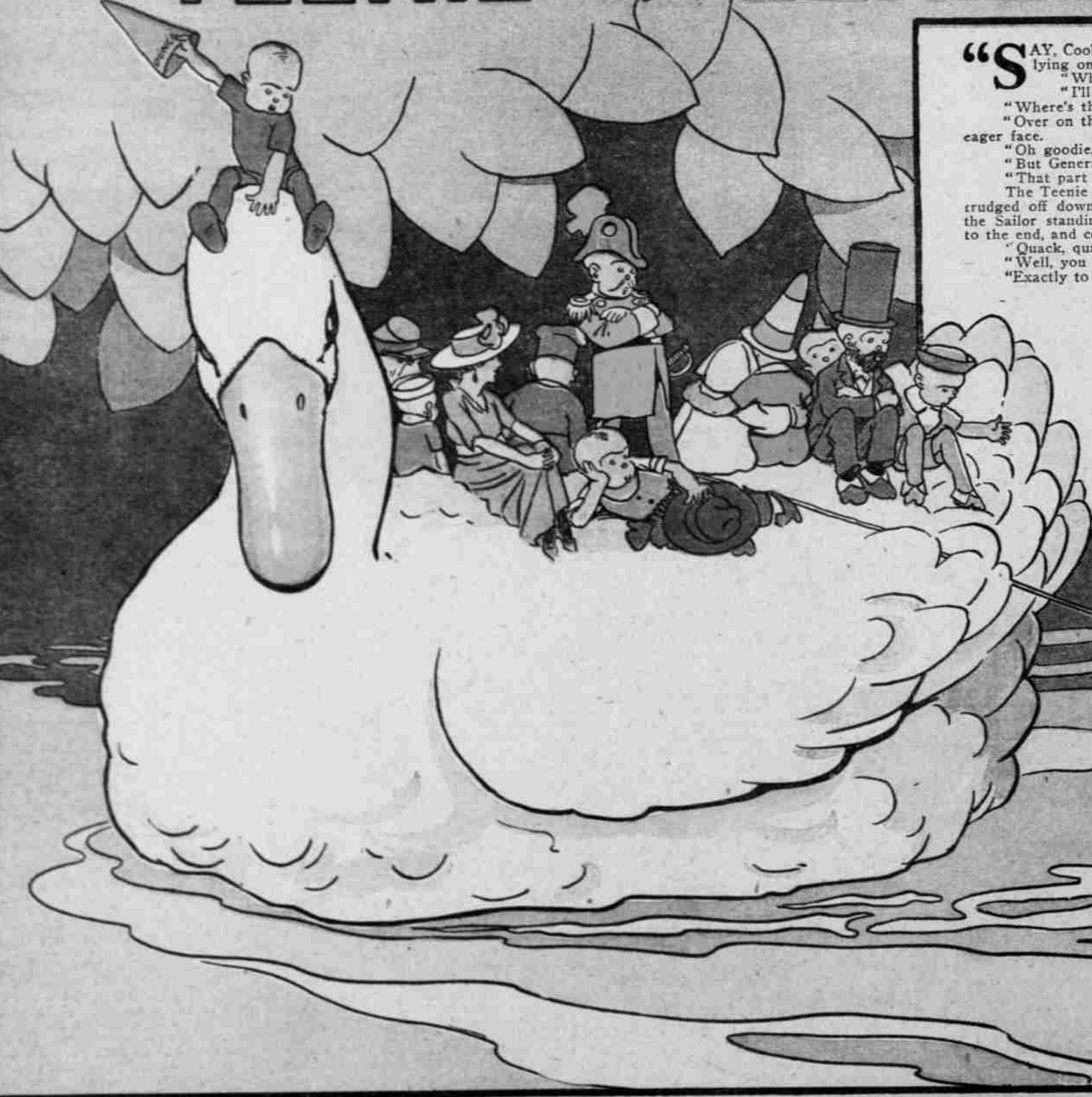
The strange story of the three young people spread so far and interested so many people that the city was thronged for this second wedding, and everywhere the prince and his two brides were hailed with cheers. Prince Camaralzaman was crowned king of the Isle of Ebony and he and his two beautiful wives led a long and happy and prosperous life together in their powerful kingdom.

(Another Arabian Nights story will appear next Sunday.)

# The TEENIE WEENIES

## HAVE AN OUTING

BY W. DONAHEY



"SAY, Cook," remarked the General, one evening, as he stepped up to several of the Teenie Weenies who were lying on the grass in front of the shoe house, "could you get things ready for a picnic dinner tomorrow?"

"Why yes, I suppose so," answered the Cook, "if somebody would help me."

"I'll make the sandwiches for you," cried the Lady of Fashion.

"Where's the picnic going to be?" asked the Dunce.

"Over on the island in the big pond at the back of the garden," answered the General, with a smile at the Dunce's eager face.

"Oh goodie, goodie," cried the Dunce, clapping his hands, and dancing up and down with joy.

"But General," asked the Turk, "how are we going to get over to the island, without a boat?"

"That part of it is a secret," said the General, with a wink at the Sailor.

The Teenie Weenies were all up at day break the next morning, and when the baskets had been packed, they trudged off down the garden walk, singing a teenie weenie song. When they reached the bank of the pond, they found the Sailor standing in the corner of a thick paper box. It was tied close to the bank, and a long string was fixed fast to the end, and coiled neatly in the bottom of the box.

"Quack, quack, quack," came a voice, and suddenly, from around a bend in the shore, swam a great white duck.

"Well, you see General, I'm right on time," said the duck, as she swam up to the astonished Teenie Weenies.

"Exactly to the minute," said the General, looking at his watch.

Several of the Teenie Weenies climbed into the box, to look after the baskets of good things, that were all piled together, while the rest crawled up on the back of the duck. The Sailor threw the long string to the Cowboy, who made it fast to the duck's wing.

"Quack, quack, we're off," cried the duck, and away she swam, with the happy Teenie Weenies.

"Come back here for us at five o'clock," the General ordered, when at last everybody was safely landed on the island.

"Quack, quack, I'll be here," answered the duck, as she swam away. The Teenie Weenies had a lovely day, and true to her word, the duck appeared at five o'clock, and carried them all safely back again.

"Now then, how much do I owe you for your trouble," asked the General, as he slipped off her back.

"One hundred and sixty-seven grains of corn," said the duck.

"Come over to the shoe house at three o'clock tomorrow afternoon, and they'll be waiting for you," said the General. "A very reasonable price, I'm sure. Good day, madam."

And giving his arm to the Lady of Fashion the General led the tired but happy little people home.

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