

The MARQUIS of  
ARABAS his



PICTURE  
BOOK

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# THE MARQUIS OF CARABAS' PICTURE BOOK

CONTAINING

*PUSS IN BOOTS*  
*OLD MOTHER HUBBARD*  
*MY MOTHER*  
*THE FORTY THIEVES*

WITH

THIRTY-TWO PAGES OF PICTURES BY WALTER CRANE

PRINTED IN COLOURS BY EDMUND EVANS

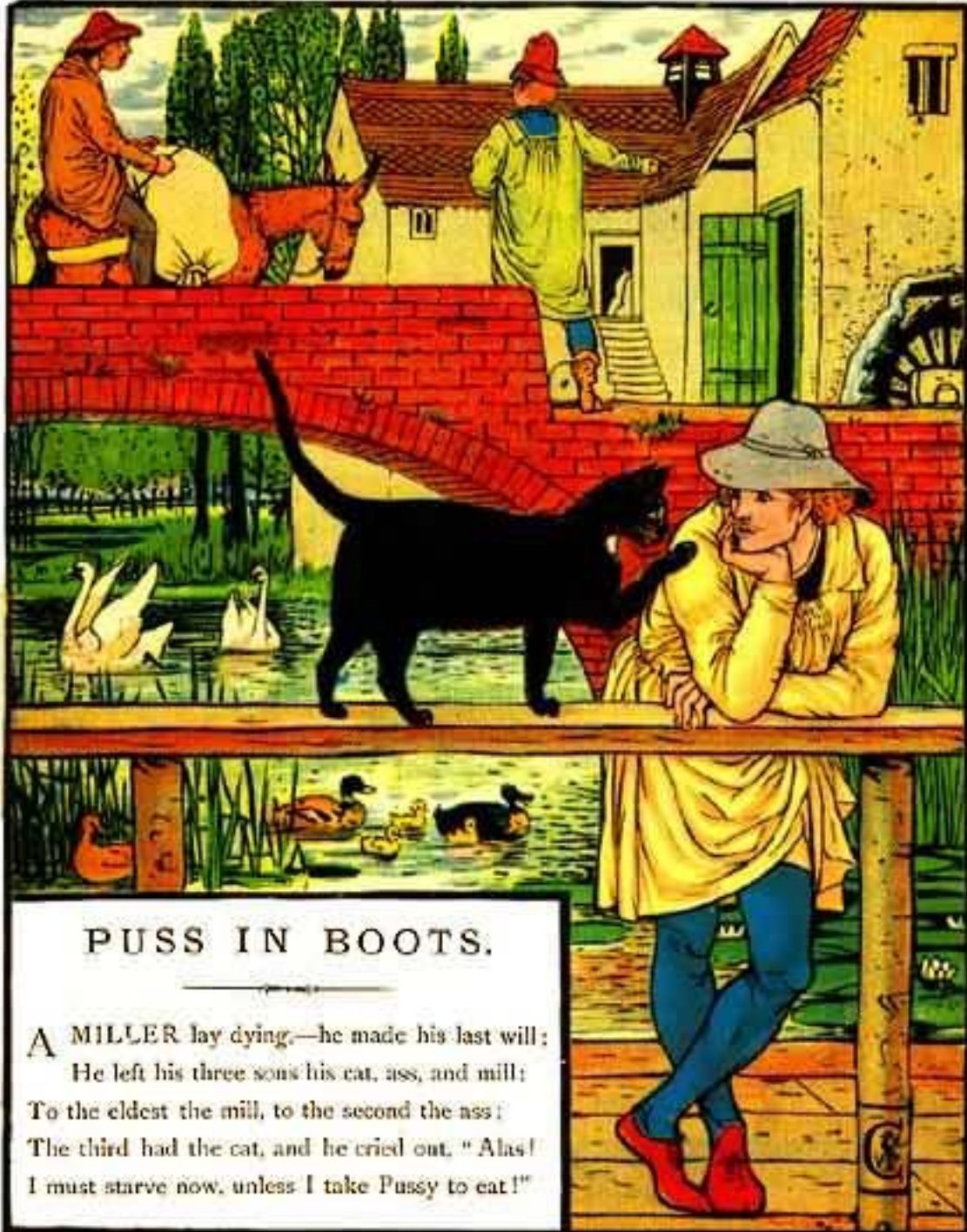
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LONDON

GEORGE ROUTLEDGE AND SONS

THE BROADWAY, LUDGATE

NEW YORK: 416 BROOME STREET



## PUSS IN BOOTS.

A MILLER lay dying,—he made his last will;  
He left his three sons his cat, ass, and mill;  
To the eldest the mill, to the second the ass;  
The third had the cat, and he cried out, "Alas!  
I must starve now, unless I take Pussy to eat!"



"No, Master," said Puss, "give me boots to my feet—  
A pair of top-boots—and please leave me alive,  
And you shall just see how we'll flourish and thrive."



So the Puss put on boots, and he started abroad,  
And caught a fine rabbit just near the high-road,  
Which he took to the palace, and gave to the  
King:

"This I from the Marquis of Carabas bring,"  
Again Puss went hunting, and carried the prey  
To the King, with the Marquis's duty, each day.







And being well dried and well rid of the water,  
Was then introduced by the King to his daughter,  
And invited to drive in the King's coach-and-four  
And Puss, who had managed all, hurried before,  
And seeing men reaping some very fine corn,  
Said to them, "You will wish that you'd never

been born,

If you don't tell the King, who is now near at hand,  
That the Marquis of Carabas owns all this land."  
And all whom he met he commanded the same:  
To magnify further the Marquis's name.





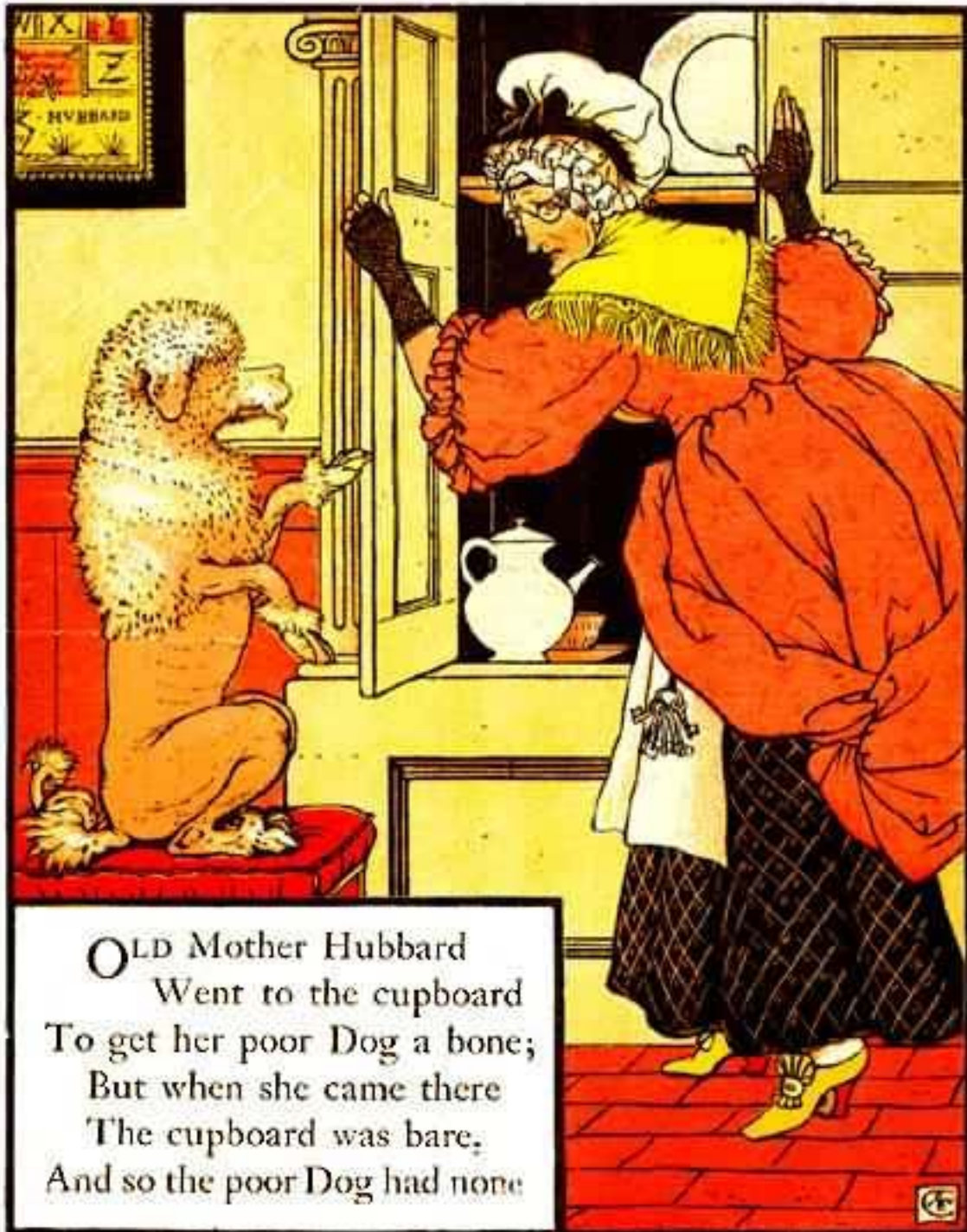
At last he arrived at a castle so grand,  
Which belonged to an Ogre, as well as the land;  
Puss conversed with the Ogre, who said that he  
could  
Assume any shape that he chose—bad or good,  
Great or small—as he'd show; and the Ogre, so  
fussy,  
Turned into a mouse, and was swallowed by Puss.  
At this moment his Majesty's carriage was heard;  
Puss hurried down stairs, and he shortly appeared  
At the door, flung wide open before they could ring:  
"The Marquis of Carabas welcomes the King!"





The Miller's son thus became lord of the place,  
And he feasted the King with much grandeur  
and grace.  
After dinner, his Majesty, smiling and bland,  
Said, "Marquis of Carabas, give us your hand;  
And if there is aught that seems goodly of ours—  
Yes, even our daughter—dear Marquis, 'tis  
yours."

So the Miller's son married the Princess next day,  
And Puss was a groomsmen, in top-boots so gay:  
For the Marquis of Carabas owed him his life—  
His lands and his corn-fields—his castle and wife.



OLD Mother Hubbard  
Went to the cupboard  
To get her poor Dog a bone;  
But when she came there  
The cupboard was bare,  
And so the poor Dog had none

She went to the baker's  
To buy him some bread,  
But when she came back,  
The poor Dog was dead

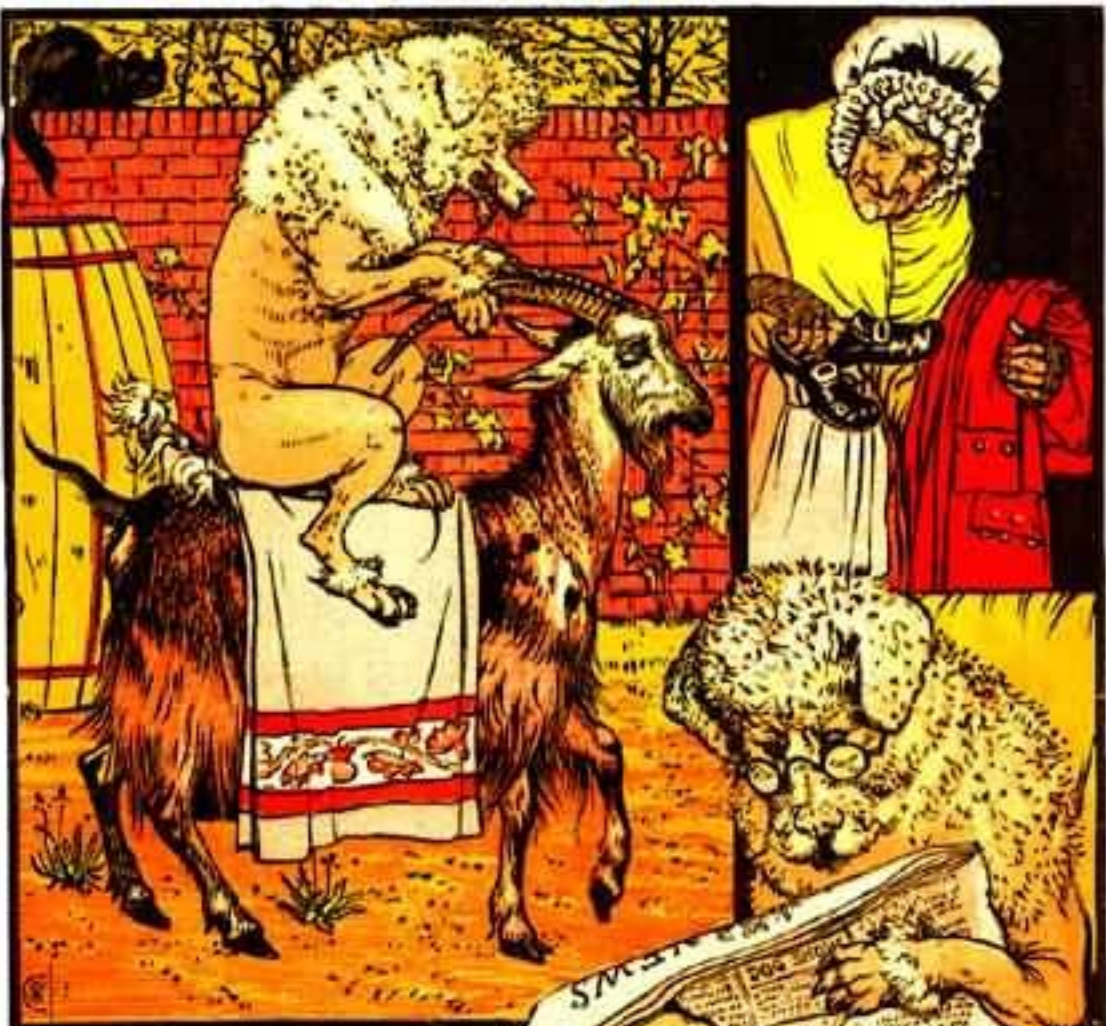


She went to the joiner's  
To buy him a coffin,  
But when she came back,  
The poor Dog was laughing

She took a clean dish  
To get him some tripe,  
But when she came back,  
He was smoking a pipe.

She went to the ale-house  
To get him some beer,  
But when she came back,  
The Dog sat in a chair.





She went to the tailor's  
To buy him a coat,  
But when she came back,  
He was riding a goat.

She went to the cobbler's  
To buy him some shoes;  
But when she came back,  
He was reading the news.



She went to the sempstress  
To buy him some linen,  
But when she came back,  
The Dog was a-spinning.



She went to the hosier's  
To buy him some hose,  
But when she came back,  
He was drest in his clothes.





She went to the tavern  
For white wine and red,  
But when she came back,  
The Dog stood on his head

She went to the hatter's,  
To buy him a hat,  
But when she came back,  
He was feeding the cat.



She went to the barber's  
To buy him a wig,  
But when she came back,  
He was dancing a jig.

She went to the fruiterer's  
To buy him some fruit,  
But when she came back,  
He was playing the flute



The Dame made a curtsy,  
The Dog made a bow;  
The Dame said, "Your ser-  
vant,"  
The Dog said, "Bow wow!"

This wonderful Dog  
Was Dame Hubbard's delight,  
He could sing, he could dance,  
He could read, he could write.



She gave him rich dainties  
Whenever he fed,  
And erected a monument  
When he was dead.





## MY MOTHER.

WHO fed me from her gentle breast,  
And hush'd me in her arms to rest,  
And on my cheek sweet kisses prest?

My Mother.

When sleep forsook my open eye,  
Who was it sung sweet hushaby,  
And rock'd me that I should not cry?

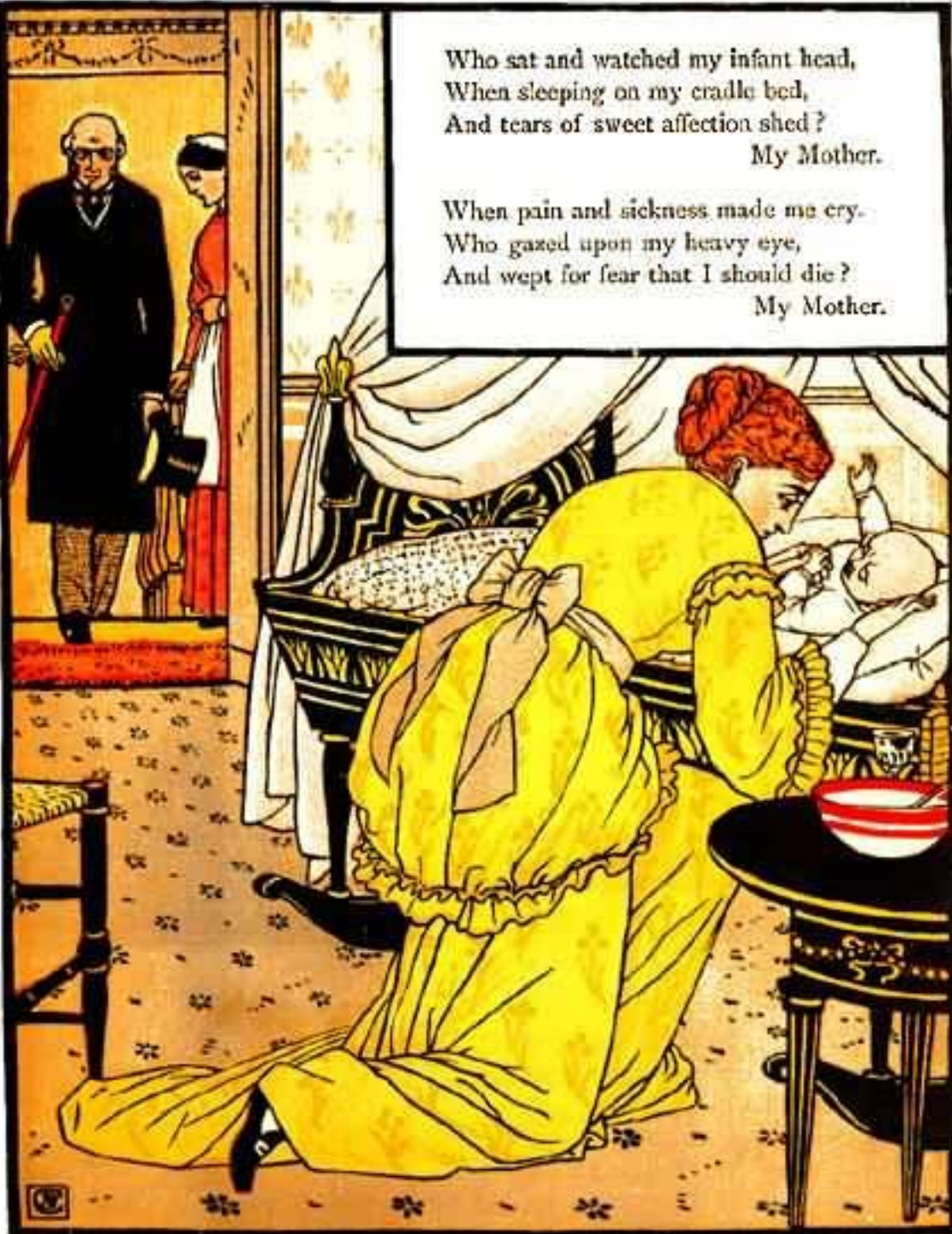
My Mother.

Who sat and watched my infant head,  
When sleeping on my cradle bed,  
And tears of sweet affection shed?

My Mother.

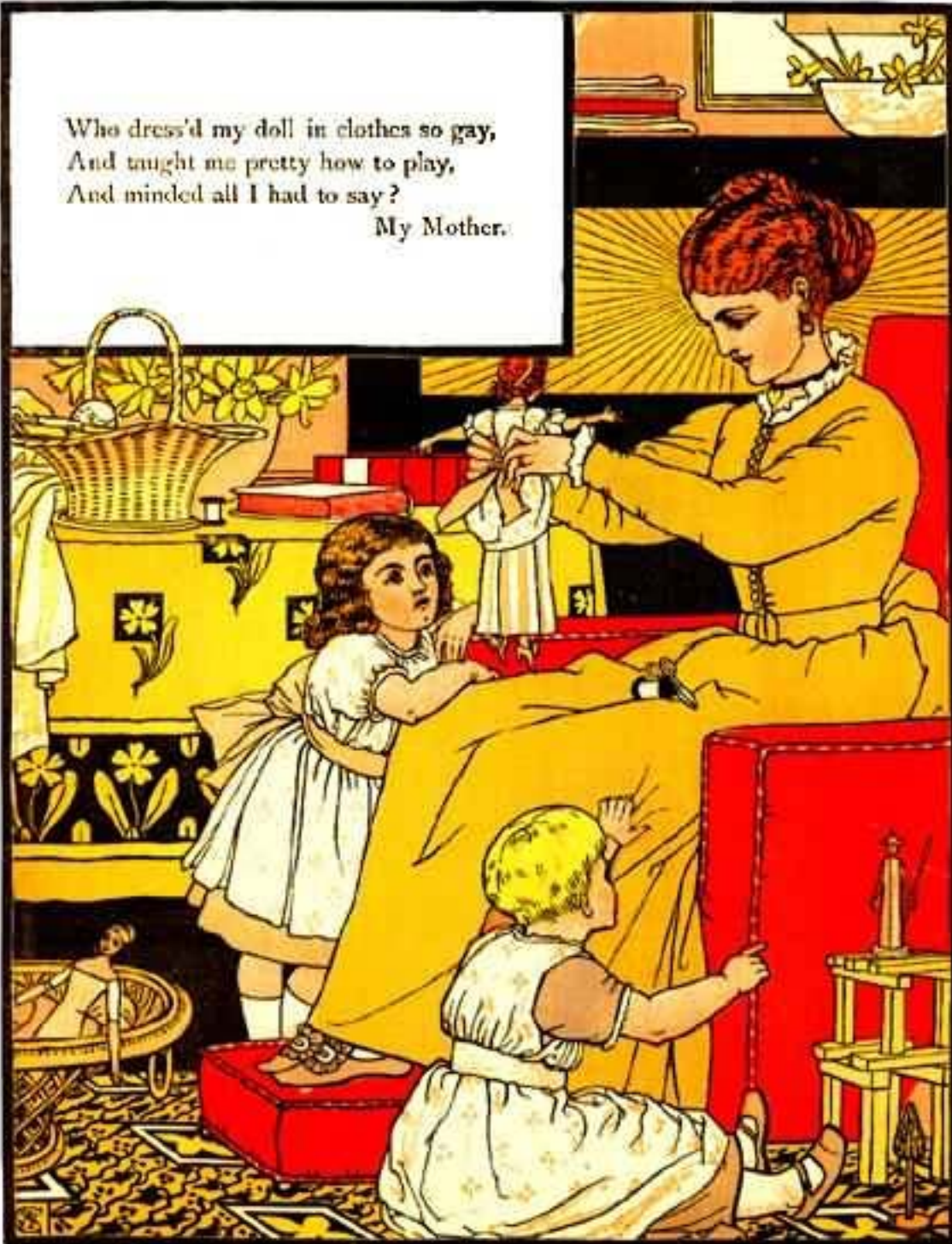
When pain and sickness made me cry,  
Who gazed upon my heavy eye,  
And wept for fear that I should die?

My Mother.



Who dress'd my doll in clothes so gay,  
And taught me pretty how to play,  
And minded all I had to say?

My Mother.



Who taught my infant lips to pray,  
And love God's holy book and day,  
And walk in Wisdom's pleasant way?

My Mother,

Ah, no! the thought I cannot bear;  
And if God please my life to spare,  
I hope I shall reward thy care,

My Mother.

And can I ever cease to be  
Affectionate and kind to thee,  
Who was so very kind to me,

My Mother?





Who ran to help me when I fell,  
And would some pretty story tell,  
Or kiss the place to make it well?

My Mother.

When thou art feeble, old, and gray,  
My healthy arm shall be thy stay,  
And I will soothe thy pains away,  
My Mother.





And when I see thee hang thy head,  
'Twill be my turn to watch *thy* bed,  
And tears of sweet affection shed,  
My Mother.

For God, who lives above the skies,  
Would look with vengeance in His eyes,  
If I should ever dare despise  
My Mother.



An illustration from a children's book depicting a scene from the story of Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves. In the foreground, Ali Baba, wearing a red turban and a patterned tunic, stands with his right arm raised, looking towards a group of men in the background. The men are dressed in traditional Middle Eastern attire, including turbans and tunics, and are gathered around a white horse. The setting is a forest with tall trees and dense foliage. The overall style is reminiscent of classic children's book illustrations, with bold lines and a rich color palette of reds, yellows, and greens.

## ALI BABA AND THE FORTY THIEVES.

**I**N a town in Persia lived two brothers—Cassim and Ali Baba. Cassim was rich, but Ali Baba was poor, and gained his living by cutting wood, and bringing it upon three asses into the town to sell.

One day he saw some robbers in a forest; he watched them from a hiding-place, and counted forty of them; they carried bags of treasure, and hid it in a cave.

which opened for them in the solid rock on saying the words, "Open, Sesame." When they came out again, the captain said, "Shut, Sesame," and the door shut behind them, and they rode off. Then Ali Baba came down from his hiding-place, and went to the rock, and said "Open, Sesame," and a door opened, and he entered and found all manner of treasure; he carried off a quantity of gold coin, and lading his asses with it, went home. When he showed it to his wife, she wanted to measure it, to see how much they possessed, and she went to Cassim's wife to borrow a measure, and Cassim's wife lent it to her, putting some dust at the bottom of the measure.



Ali Baba and his wife then measured the gold, and buried it in the ground; and when Cassim's wife received back the measure, she found a piece of gold sticking to the nut. She told Cassim, who persuaded his brother to tell him the secret of the cave, and went next day to get treasure for himself. He entered the cave by saying, "Open, Sesame;" but when he was ready to depart, having gathered many bags together, he could not think of the magic words, and so was obliged to remain in the cave till the robbers returned, who, enraged at having had their secret discovered, killed him, and cut his body into four quarters, hanging them inside the cave. Cassim's



wife, finding that her husband did not return, went to tell Ali Baba, who at once set off to go to the cave, and on entering it discovered his brother's remains, which he carried home on one of his asses, loading the other two with bags of gold. Ali Baba then buried the body, and contrived, with the assistance of an intelligent slave named Morgiana, to make every one believe that Cassim had died a natural death. Ali Baba then married the widow, and became very rich and prosperous.

Meanwhile the forty robbers visited their cave, and finding that Cassim's body had been removed, determined not to rest until they had discovered their enemy; and

one of them undertaking the search, in which he was assisted by the Cobbler who had sewn Cassim's body together, at last found Ali Baba's house, which he marked with a piece of chalk, and returned to his fellows. When Morgiana saw the mark, she chalked several other doors in the same manner. The thieves then coming to attack the house, and not being able to distinguish it from the others, had to return to their cave; and the robber, who they thought had aided them, was put to death. Another robber then undertook the enterprise, and, being guided by the Cobbler, marked the door with red chalk, but Morgiana marked the neighbours' doors in the same



manner, and so defeated them a second time; and the second robber was put to death. The Captain then went into the town himself, and having found and carefully observed Ali Baba's house, returned to his men, and ordered them to buy nineteen mules and thirty-eight leather jars, one full of oil and the rest empty. This they did, and the Captain placing one of his men in each of the empty jars, loaded the asses with them, and drove them into the town to Ali Baba's house. Ali Baba received him hospitably; and the Captain ordered his men, who remained in their jars in the yard, to come out in the middle of the night at a signal from him. He





then went to bed; and Morgiana happening to need oil, went to help herself out of the jars of the guest; she found, instead of oil, a man in every jar but one. Determined that they should not escape, and heating a quantity of oil, she poured some into each jar, killing the robber within. So when the captain gave the signal to his men, none of them appeared, and going to the jars he found them all dead; so he went his way full of rage and despair, and returned to the cave, and there formed a project of revenge. Next day he went into the town, and hiring a warehouse, which he furnished with rich goods, became acquainted with

Ali Baba's son, who one day invited him to his father's house. On hearing that the new guest would eat no salt with his meat, Morgiana's suspicions were aroused, and she recognised him as the captain of the robbers. After dinner she undertook to perform a dance before the company, and at the end of it pointed a dagger at the captain, and then plunged it into his heart. Ali Baba was very much shocked, until Morgiana explained the reasons for her conduct; he then gave her to his son in marriage, and they lived in great prosperity and happiness ever after.





The End.



