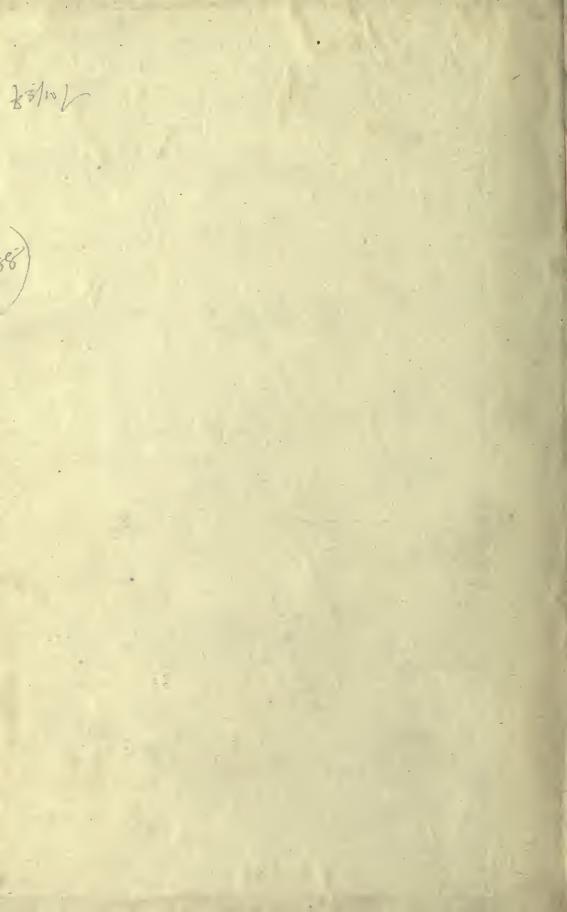


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MULTANI STORIES.

Collected and translated by F. W. Skemp, M.A., I.C.S.



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INTRODUCTORY NOTE.

IN learning Multani and Biluchi, dialects without any written literature, I found that listening to stories was the easiest and most interesting method of study; and gradually came to write down the Multani stories, at first for my own benefit only, and afterwards in the hope that they might also be of use to others interested in the people of the Multan Province and their language. The stories were all taken down in a year, a time of scant leisure; and, if time had permitted, the collection would have been improved by a process of selection, and still more by filling up lacunæ. There is nothing, for instance, to illustrate the Hindu point of view, and nothing, scandalous or otherwise, of the numerous pilgrimages to shrines which form such a marked feature of the everyday life of the Province. Still, there are few of the stories which do not throw light on some aspect of native character, and some of them have already been used to point arguments in leading articles.

The stories were taken down at the dictation of three people:-

(1) The abduction of Mr. Grey, from Shāh Muhammad Shāh, Durbāri, of Shāhpur, Tahsīl Leiah.

(2) All the verse and the last three prose stories, from Mazār Khan, Leghārī, a teacher of Bilūchi living in the Leghārī country, District Dēra Chāzī Khān.

(3) The remainder from Kāzī Abdur Rahmān of Qurēshī, Tahsīl Muzaffargarh, who assisted the late Mr. Edward O'Brien with his Multānī Glossary.

Local differences of style and dialect therefore naturally reveal themselves.

Contractions are very common in Jattki, and special attention is invited to the notes on pages 46 and 52 of the Revised Glossary. Contractions in past tenses of verbs, fusions of past participles with the verb to be, etc., explain what at first sight look like grammatical errors in these stories. Other examples of contractions are the frequent dropping of h in the present tense of the verb to be, in the 3rd personal pronoun, in hikk and elsewhere. Another letter often dropped is j, (pronounced between j and y) in vanjnā, to go, e.g., van'kē, having gone. Cf. also the dropping of v in vich after a consonant as āpat ich; and āhdā for ākhdā, dēhdā for dēkhdā, etc., etc.*

The third person singular present tense of the verb to be is commonly pronounced through the nose, ê or hê: while the third person singular and plural of the imperfect are generally sounded as dissyllables ha-i, ha-inn.

[&]quot;Compare with van'ke ich the elision in pronunciation of E'inburgh of the real Scot.

Ohda and dehda are due to linguistic changes, I think. Cf. han (Biiüchi) for Khan changes to or vice versa; probably the Bilüchi represents the older form.

H. Philby.

Criticism may be directed to the point that I have not been systematic in dealing with words in which the Multani nearly resembles the Panjabi or Urdu form, such as—

hikk ēk | bahtī bahut | sāī sāhib | nā nām kai koi | mēdā, mera, etc. | saggan sakna

The fact is that the three men who told these stories knew some Urdu, and like all natives of the Punjāb educated in and using that language, habitually speak not the pure dialect, but the dialect with a varying mixture of Urdu. As far as may be I followed what they actually said; and always to write the local word or form would be to imitate the pedantry of a well-known teacher of Panjābī who always insisted on his pupils calling a book, pōthī.

In the marginal notes I have tried to give the meanings of uncommon words and have added a few remarks on points of interest which I hope will not be regarded as too trivial or unnecessary.

Major A. J. O'Brien, C.I.E., read through the manuscript, while the proofs were read by Mr. H St. J. Philby, and the dorhas by Rāi Bahādur Pandit Hari Kishen Kaul, C.I.E. Sir George Grierson, K.C.I.E., and Mr. H. A. Rose also saw the proofs and made valuable suggestions. Most of these gentlemen added notes separately indicated, and Colonel H. Grey, C.S.I., wrote the note appended to Story 31.

My grateful thanks are due to all of them, especially to Mr. Philby and Pandit Hari Kishen Kaul, who took great pains in eliminating errors. The manuscript and original proofs left much to be desired as a record of the Multānī language, and even the final product must doubtless be open to grave criticism. Indulgence is asked for all errors. I have no pretensions to be a scholar or a linguist, and ask that this little book may be regarded as the hasty compilation of an amateur who has taken an interest in the language of the Muzaffargarh District.

The ballad of Muzaffar Khan is not in Multani. It was given to me by Mr. Rose, who is responsible for its form. It is a fine ballad, and subject and standpoint more than justify its inclusion in a collection of Multani Tales and Verses.

The information about the famous saint Sakhi Sher Shah was obtained for me by Chaudri Dil Ahmad, Tahsildar, from one of the saint's descendants.

My thanks are also due to the Punjab Government, which has published the book, and to the Press for trouble taken with the proofs.

F. W. SKEMP.

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STORY No. I.

THE DEATH OF AHMAD KHAN.

Bahāwal Khān dādhē changē na nal ajj tar mashhūr hē. Vall hikk galh changi na hai, jo ajj tar log misal ahdenn, Khan dē kann hain, tē chāp lāp-tale-telling.

Chāp lāp-tale-telling.

Khan hī kann dē gā'h nal chāp lāp te marāghittion his—hikk Gargēj, hikk Qurēshī, tē Ahmad Khān Paṭhān.

Ahmad Khān Paṭhān kữ thōrī jēhī gālh kanữ ranjā thīgēā; jō Khān kanữ bēlī kanjkê dhã dittī, asākữ tankhwāh nahī mildī, assã dādhē kharāb haī. Khān naukarê kữ ākheā, tussã vanjō, Ahmad Khān Wazīr kōl medā vanjākhō, tuhākữ mahīoā dēdēsī. Bēlī Ahmad Khān kōl vanjkar ākheā, asākữ Khān Sāhib hukm dittē, jo tussã Wazīr kữ vanj ākhō, tuhākữ tankhwāh dedesī. Ahmad Khān dī zabān kanữ, kalam ē nikkthī, Khān chhōhar jō theā; Khān kữ khabar nã thēī. Vanjō āpnā kamm karō.

Naukare īhō gālh Khān kữ hūbahū ākhdittī. Khān hữ ve e sipāhī pātthē, vanjō, Abdul Karīm Munshī atē Jamīat Rā Khazānchī kữ pakkar ghinnāo. Sipāhī drukkdē gaē, Abdul Karīm kữ tē Jamīat Rā kữ ghinnāe. Jamīat Rā buddhā ādmī hā, Khān dā chalan jāndā hā; ē pichho pichho matthā matthā āndā pēā hā. Abdul Karīm Khān pahilē Khān dā salām kītā. Khān shārat kītī sipāhī kữ jo īkữ nā chhōrō. Sipāhī nēzē nāl hữku mārghittā. Jamīat Rā gālh vich kapra chā pātus atē hatth baddhkē kambdā kambdā ākheus—Sāī, mēdī ikk gālh suno. Pichhē marāghittēsē, tā Mālik hē. Bārhe varhe dā hissāb khazāne dā mat kan hê. O bī mat kan V Sarkār sambhāl ghinnē atē trīh hazār rupīyē bī mat dēsā. Khān hữ dē marāghattan kanữ tāl gēā, atē kāth marāghittus.

Khān pichhē Sayyad Rājan Bakhsh kữ Mullā Ibrāhīm Kōtwāl kữ tē Kammā Kanjkē kữ Ahmad Khān dō muṭṭā; taikữ rukhsat hê, tữ daryā pār ajj hī ajj lang vanj. Ajjan ē Ahmad Khān dē darwāze nã pahutē hain, jō Chulām Muhammad Khān. Ahmad Khān dā bhrā, vadḍā bahādur jawān Ahmad Khān dē kolāyā, tē ākheus—Bhrā, tēdī zabān dī khaṭṭī pai chahndī hê, bhalā jehṛī bannī, sir tē chahsữ. Ghulām Muhammad Khān sanēhā Khān dā pūṭā nã sunnēā, jo mārkar bandūk Mullā Ibrāhīm kū mārghittus. Bēiī bandūk nāl Kammē Kanjkē kữ vī saṭṭ his. Sayyad kữ ākheus tēdē paighambar dā mohāba hê. Sayyad Rājan Bakhsh vanjkē, Khān kữ hāl dittā, "Kammā aslo marchukē, Mullā Ibrāhīm kuch jīndā hê." Khān kữ ākheus, Sardār maī bī bachanwālā kōi nahī,

Pārat — philosopher's stone, paras. I have often been told "By your pārat I also will become gold."

A. J. O'BRIEN.

Dudha noise.

mēdē tabbar dī pārat hai. Khān hukm dittā lashkar kữ, Ahmad Khān dē ghar kữ udādēo. Tofā dī chidhārō dudhā lag gai. Ghulām Muhammad Khān bhrā Ahmad Khān dā, dar band karkē, pahilē trīmalē kữ moeā kītus, pichhē darakht dē uttē khatrā tāngkē hathiārē nāl utte charh bahtā. Darakht dē odhar kanữ tōf dī mār nã pahữdī haī, bandūk nāl

trai sau ādmī khūn kītus. <u>Kh</u>ān Bahāwal <u>Kh</u>ān āpnē mahal tē bārī vicho jāti pākar sipāhī ku hakkal dittus, ki hikk jawān sārē lashkar

STORY No. 1.

THE DEATH OF AHMAD KHAN.

Bahāwal Khān has left a very good name to this day, but one thing about him was not good; indeed it is a saying which people still say, that the Khān had ears but no eyes. Thus from listening to tales Bahāwal Khān had three Wazīrs put to death, a Gargēj, a Korēshī, and Ahmad Khāu Pathān.

He became angry with Ahmad <u>Kh</u>ān Pathān because of a very little thing. His dependents and courtiers complained that they were not receiving their pay, and were in a distressed condition. The <u>Kh</u>ān told his servants to go to Ahmad <u>Kh</u>ān Wazīr, and give him a message to pay their month's salary. They went to Ahmad <u>Kh</u>ān and said "The <u>Kh</u>ān has ordered us to come to you for our pay." This reply fell from Ahmad <u>Kh</u>ān's lips, "A boy like the <u>Kh</u>ān, what does he know about it ? Get about your business."

The servants repeated this speech word for word to the Khān. At once the Khān sent armed men, saying "Go seize Abdul Karīm, the writer, and Jamīat Rāi, the treasurer, and bring them to me." The soldiers hastened and brought Abdul Karīm and Jamīat Rāi. Jamīat Rāi was an old man, and he knew the Khān's ways, so he came very slowly, behind Abdul Karīm, who was the first to do obeisance to the Khān. The Khān made a sign to the soldiers not to spare Abdul Karīm, and they killed him with their spears.

*i.e., like a halter, in to-ken of abject submission.

H. A. R.

hear only one word, then slay me if it be your pleasure. The Treasury accounts for twelve years are due from me; take the accounts, and I will also pay thirty thousand rupees." The Khān changed his mind. about putting him to death, and put him in the stocks.

Then the Khān sent Sayyad Rājan Bakhsh, Mulla Ibrāhīm the Kōtwāl, and Kamma, the courtier, to Ahmad Khān with this order: "You are dismissed; this very day get across the river." They had not reached Ahmad Khān's door when his brother, Ghulām Muhammad Khān, a very brave man, came and said "Brother, this is because of your tongue; still whatever befalls we will bear it." Ghulām Muhammad Khān had hardly heard the Khān's message before he fired his gunand killed Mullah Ibrāhīm. With another shot he hit Kamma, the courtier. To the Sayyad he said "The respect due to the Prophet, is due to you also." Sayyad Rājan Bakhsh went and told this to the Khān, saying, "Kamma is stone dead, Mulla Ibrāhīm just breathing; and I should certainly not have been spared but for my lineage." The Khān ordered his army to raze Ahmad Khān's house. From all sides guns were fired; Ghulām Muhammad Khān, Ahmad Khān's brother, barricading the

the save them from women, then slinging a charpoy up a tree, sat up there with his weapons. The guns could not reach him because of the shelter afforded by the tree. With his gun he slew three hundred men. Khān Bahāwal Khān putting his head through a window of the palace called out to the

kan kābū nahī thīndā. Haif! hēvē! gandō! hikk ādmī sārē kữ kābū nahī dēndā. Pichhē lashkar hallan kītē. Ghulām Muhammad vī khaṭrē kanữ lahkē, talwār hatth vich karkē, Alī! Alī! karēndē bāhar āyā. Dar kanữ kōl koi nữ vēndā hā: Abdul Karīm Khān Paṭhān Kanganwālā vingākar, Ghulām Muhammad dē sir tē āyā. Pahilā wār hatthiār dā Abdul Karīm kītā, dūjē wār Ghulām Muhammad talwār nāl Abdul Karīm kữ dō ghand kardittē; tē Ghulām Muhammad āpnē zabān nāl āhdā hā—

Khāki = a grain of dust, and so with negative not at all.

Kar tawakkal māshā Allah, Kadir dēwē tē diwāiyē, Pīr Paighambar khākī nã thallē, Bēē shōdē dī kya jā hê?

Shoda - wretched, humble, somewhat the same significance as Urdu bechara.

Chhekir shoda sipah di bhir vich marea gea. Ahmad Khan hatthiar ku hatthna laea, matta nimak harame vich thiya. Koran parhdi ja te shahid thea.

soldiers "One man can't be taken by the whole army! Shame on you, cowards! one man defying you all!" Then the army advanced; Ghulām Muhammad too, descending from his perch, came forth, sword in hand, All, penhew and soreins crying Alī! From fear nobody went

All, nephew and son-inlaw of the Prophet. All champions call on him for aid as hero and athlete. call on blue of Kangan, striding forward, advanced to meet Ghulām Muhammad. The first blow was struck by Abdul Karīm, but with the second blow Ghulām .Muhammad clave Abdul Karīm in twain and Ghulām Muhammad cried—

Put your trust in the will of God,

The Lord alone giveth and causeth to be given,

Nor saint nor prophet can stay the will of God,

Then what power have other mortals?

At last, unhappy man, he was slain in the press of the soldiery. Ahmad Khān that he might not be faithless to his salt, handled no weapon, and was martyred as he was reading the Korān (lit., at the place where the Korān is read).

STORY No. 2.

IBAHĀWAL KHĀN AND BIJAR.

Bahāwal Khān hikk dihārē shikār tē geā. Khān dē aggō ikk tittar mushkī udeā, hikk garīrī dē vich chhip geā. Khān garīrī dē vich tittar ku bahu goleā, tittar na laddhā, garīrī ku bhā lawādittā. Garīrīwālī ikk budhrī bahtī hai. Khān uku ākheā garīrī sargai

*Battri dhārā = mother's milk (so-called because it is supposed to flow in thirty two streams). Like 12, 22, 42, 52. etc.; 32 is a mystic number.

Battrī dhārā nā bakh.
shēsā (I will not forego
mother's milk, f.e, I insist
on my claims to your obedience as a son.)

Cf., also battī चूडी at page 107, column 2 of the Standard Punjābī Dictionary published by Rāi Sāhib Gulāb Singh and Sons.

hê, từ jō kujh mangê mang. Budhrī ākheā, mai nīmhī mangdī, medā puttr āsī oovō ān ghinsī. Khān tureā geā. Pichhē ữkanữ Bijar Khān puttr budhrī dā jō ajjar nāl hā, āgeā. Mā ākheus jēkar từ medā puttrē, taikữ battrī dhārā* nā bakhshēsā je taī từ garīrī sāranwālē dā sir na ghinn āwē. Bijar kuhārī mundhē tē rakhkē bhajjpeā, rāh vich Khān kữ van mileā. Khān ghōrā chā jaleā, tē ākheā, Từ garīrī dā hakk jehrā ghinnī ghinn, mai taikữ dēwā. Bijar ākheā mai tēdā sir ghinnsā. Khān ākneā, vār kar. Bijar Khān kuhārī mārī, Khān ākneā, vār kar. Bijar Khān kuhārī mārī, Khān āpnē palatthē dē hunar nāl ghōrē dē pāsē nāl āpnā bachā kītus. Bijar kừ marāghittus.

Do mirāsī lashkar vich kharē tain; hikk ākheā:-

"Khutthī khō Bijarā lareā,

Āp vī moeā atē jugā vī sāreā."

Dujē mirāsi, Kappar nāmē, ē dohra parheā:-

"Shābās ē Khān Bijar kữ jai hikkā baddhī.

Khān jo baddhā dūdū Khān hikka vī na baddhī.

Khān kữ iwe larkāeus, jiwe Mochi larkendi ādi.

larkan = to be suspended; larkawan = to hang.

Vall pahilā dhādhī vatt ākheā :-

"Hikk hāth kōch vich, dūje bāz nītā."

Kappar ākheā-

"Mārēhā Khān Bijar kữ bāz saddke kita."

Khān kữ Kappar di gālh sunkē dādhā kāwar thīgeā; phasī dā hukm dittus. Kappar jehrē vēlē phasī de kol geā, ākheus hikk vārī maikữ Khān de sāmnē ghinn julo, mēdī ikk arz bākī hê. Kappar kữ vall ghinn āyā Khān dē aggo. Kappar dohra ākheā—

Dula dul Sahib
kharkāwan = to knock,
rattle
dubhī = depression
chīchī = noisome.

" Jē tā dul daryā, tā kappar vich kharkāyē Jē tā dubbī chīchī, tā Kappar phāsī vich."

Khān hī sukhan tē khush thīgeā, Kappar kû chhōrdittus tē kujh bakhshīsh vī dittus.

A play on Kappar = a shoal, and his own name.

STORY No. 2.

BAHĀWAL KHĀN AND BIJAR.

One day Bahāwal Khān went out shooting. A black partridge got up in front of the Khān, and settled in a grass hut. The Khān looked for the partridge for a long time, but could not find it, so set fire to the hut. An old woman lived in the hut, and the Khān said to her "The hut is burned, but ask anything you wish." The old woman replied "I won't ask for anything; my son will come and take." The Khān went on and Bijar Khān, the old woman's son, who had been herding a flock of goats, came after he had gone. His mother said to him, "if you are my son, then bring the head of him who burned the hut. I won't forgive you if you disobey." Bijar putting a hatchet over his shoulder went off, and on the road he met the Khān. The Khān reined in his ho'se and said "Whatever you like to take in exchange for the hut, I will give you." Bijar said "I will take your head." The Khān said "Strike." Bijar struck with his hatchet, but the Khān, who was a fine horseman, bent suddenly over the far side of his horse and avoided the blow. He had Bijar killed.

Two Mirāsīs were in his following, one said:-

" In vain did Bijar fight: he died and his home is burned too."

The other Mirāsī, named Kappar, recited this verse:-

" Bravo, Bijar Khan, who has struck one blow.

The Khan who wears two swords struck no blow.

He hung the Khan down like tanners hang their skins."

Then the first bard said again :-

"One hand on his saddle bow, the other held a hawk."

Kappar replied:-

"If the Khan had wished to strike Bijar, he would have flung away the hawk."

The Khān hearing Kappar's words was much enraged and ordered him to be hanged. When Kappar was taken to the gallows he said "Take me once more before the Khān, I still have a petition to make." They took Kappar again before the Khān. He recited a verse:—

"If you are the mighty River, then a shoal in its midst is noisy.

If you are the stinking water of a little pond, then Kappar is hanged."

The Khan was pleased by this saying and let Kappar go and rewarded him.

STORY No. 3.

HOW AN IMPERIAL VISITATION WAS AVERTED.

Bahāwal Khān dādhā nēk ādmī hā, sakhī hā, atē ādil hā, atē raivatē kữ dādbā mehrban hā. Fakīre auliāwe* khāngāhwāle nāl vī dādhā yakīn rakhdā hā, jīwe jō ajj taī aksar khāngāhwāliā ku jāgīre muāf hinn, kinhāi kinhāi . Sakhi = generous. khangahê tê rok rupiya, kai tê pani sau rupiya, kai tê hazar rupiya, aji tar dittë vëndin. Ikk warī mulk Dehli nal ha. Dehli de badshah de khabar riassat de awan di Khan ku pahūti. Khan Sahib apne hikk mushir ku Sakhī Shēr Shāh Sayyad Jalāl Sāhib dē khāngāh tē baitheus; vanj khalifat ku atë sai da potrë ku vanj akh, khangah wale ku arz mulk tusāddē raiyat karē, jo bādshāh i pāsē āwan chāhndē, kharāb thīsī. Trai rātī mushīr tikkeā rihā. Trījī rāt Juma dī hai ī, Sajjāda -sajjāda nashīn khwāb dē vich sajjāde kū tē khalīfa kū hukm -the occupier of the carpet thea, balke mushir ap vi jo darwaze te chajje = the Fir. hệth sutta pea hã, dittha, jo ap Sakhi Sher Shah H. PHILBY. khāngāh kang bāhar nikalkē, makān do tureā Chaija = portico. where vendê. Khalisa arz kita, Sar, Khān dā ādmi āyā Makan = place fakirs sit. hazūr vich, ē arzī ghīnnāyê, jo bādshāh Dehlī wālā Do - towards. sail karan riāssat dē vich anda peā ê. Mulk tau

fakir da hê, raiyat Kharab thisi: duā firmāo. Sakhi Sher Shah akhea. fair kữ ikk fakir Sariwala lamme ave te baitha hosi, aku vanjke meda

Sārī-a fakīr's blanket worn on the shoulders and generally made up of patches of various colours. Aura = heap of earth near brick-kiln.

salām ākhō, atē ữkữ īha gālh sunāō, ūhō kai biha karēsī. Fajr kũ uthikē ūhī āvē tē gaē. Fakir Mahukim Din Sairani Sahib baithe hann. haka iho saneha dittonhe. Sairani Sahib akhea ajj Badshāh Lāhor kanu parlē pāsē latthā peā ê, pahilē, turan dē vēlē, aggo bādshāh dā ajjar hondē. Ū dē vich ikk

fakir trappë khanda hoea, aggo anda pea hosi. Uku vanjke pare kanu mēdī chitthī cha dikhā!ō.

Bahāwal Khān fakīr dē ākhan mūjib, dāk ghōrē tē ādmī rawāna kītā. O fakir ajjar dē aggo tappdā anda hā; haka parē kana ohi chitthi (Sairani Sahib-wali) dikhaeus. Fakir dekhan nal pichhu te cha! mārī. Bādshāh dā hukm thigeā, Mausim garm hê, pichhữ tē Dehli vall iulo.

H. A. Ross.

^{*}Aulia is the pl. of walī. The Shi'a belief is that the world is divided into districts, each governed by a spiritual ruler or walī. The term is also applied to Shāh Shujā as ruler of

[†]Khalifa means successor, and so vicar or vicegerent. It is applied not only to the successors of a saint, but also to deputies in his life-time. Here I take it to mean spiritual successor, as contrasted with the saint's descendants and the other members of the khāngāh. For khalifa mujāz or vicar licensed to make disciples, see Bahāwalpūr Gazetteer, 1914, page 170.

For an account of Mahukim Din Sahib-i-Sair, see ibid, page 182.

STORY No. 3.

HOW AN IMPERIAL VISITATION WAS AVERTED.

Bahāwal Khān was a vecy good man, generous, just, and kind to his people. He was a firm believer in fakīrs, holy men, and keepers of shrines: to this day most keepers of shrines enjoy assignments of land revenue; while some receive payments in cash; to some five hundred rupees, to others a thousand are still given. Once, when feudatory to Delhi, the Khān got news that the Delhi Emperor was going to visit his State. The Khān sent one of his courtiers to sit at the shrine of Sakhī Shēr Shāh* Sayyad Jalāl Sāhib: and ordered him "Tell the door-keeper and the son of the

Spoiled, i.e., for supplies for the Imperial camp, to say nothing of the exactions of underlings.

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Saint and the keepers of the shrine, that the Emperor wishes to come this way. Your kingdom and people will be spoiled." The courtier remained there for three nights. The third night, the eve of Friday, the Pir and the door-keeper were

commanded in a dream: nay, the courtier himself, who was sleeping under the portico in front of the door, saw Sakhī Shēr Shāh himself come forth from the shrine, and advance to the spot where the holy men sit. The door-keeper said with reverence, "Your honour, a man has come from the Khān to the Presence with this petition, that the Delhi Emperor has set forth for a journey in the State. O holy man, the land is yours, your people will be spoiled; save them." Sakhī Shēr Shāh said "In the morning, a fakīr wearing a blanket will be sitting at the southern brick kiln, go to him, give him greetings from me, and tell him this thing, he will devise some plan." In the morning they got up and went to that brick kiln. Fakīr Mahukim Dīn, the Traveller, was sitting there, and they gave him the message. The Traveller said, "To-day the Emperor is encamped on the far side of Lahore; let a man be sent swiftly by relays of horses. The Emperor's flock of sheep and goats is always in front of the army when they march. Among them is a holy man always leaping. Go to him, take him aside and show him my letter."

In accordance with the bidding of the holy man, Bahāwal Khān sent a man by relays of horses. That fakīr appeared leaping in front of the flock, and taking him aside, he shewed him the Traveller's letter. The fakīr on seeing it started back. The Emperor's order came "It is hot; return to Delhi."

^{*}Note. - The full name of this Saint is Makhdum Sher Shah Sayyad Jalal Husainī Bokhārī. He was descended from Husain, the martyr of Karbala, and, wandering from his native city of Bokhāra, settled down in Uch about the year 633 Hijri. His shrine, refeared to in this story, is still venerated in Uch. He had five sons, from each of whom sprang a line of Pirs, one being now represented by Makhdum Karam Hussain of Rangpur. The Nawabs of Bahawalpur are disciples of Sakhī Shēr Shāh.

The shrine of Fakir Mahukim Din is also in Bahāwalpūr State. He was probably a disciple of this family of Saints, and, it is suggested, got the title Sairāni, or Traveller, because of his association with the real Lord of Journeys, who is referred to in the next story (4). This is Sayyad Jalāl Din, born in the year 707 Hijri, to Sayyad Ahmad, one of the five sons of Sakhi Shör Shäh. From his extensive travels Sayyad Jalāl Din was called Makhdum Jahāniā Jahāngasht,

STORY No. 4.

WHY BAHAWAL KHAN'S CANALS RAN WELL.

Bahāwal Khān dā fakīrē nāl dādhā sachā dil hā. Hikk dihārē kuchāhrī vich bahkē, fakhr māreus—Dēkhō mēdā ūjihā intizām hê, jō sialē kữ vī nālē vahndē paē hinn. Rāt kữ nīnd vich suttā peā hā, khwāb ditthus, jō Sairānī bādshāh Fakīr Sāriwālā kahī mundē tē rakhkē, nālē dī kandhī tē phirdē khare atē āhdē, mēdā puttrā, kuchēhrī vich bahkē, fakhr marēndā hē, jō mēdē intizām nāl nālē vahndē pain. Jēkar fakīr Sudh—Khabar.

*Conditional.

*Conditional.

Khān dī nīnd ukir gaī ; ữ vēlē nagārā tiārī dā vag geā. Khān Sāī Khāngāh Sāhib Sairānī tē vanjkē, galh vich kapṛā pākē, kasūr bakhshwāeus tē nazrāna rakheus.

STORY No. 5.

THE EXPIATION OF A SIN.

Bahā wal Khān āpnē dīn dē vich vaddā dīndār hā, sakhī hā, Khudā dībandagī karnwālā hā, jīwē jō ikk dihāre Bahāwa! Khān kanữ thukk pachād tē Kiblē dē pāsē saṭṭīgaī. Bahāwal Khān kī bē-adabī Kiblē kanữ dādhā mūnjhā thīgeā, atē ālimē kữ saddākar, īhō maslā puchchhus jo maī kanữ thukk pachād tē pai gaī hê, ī dā badlā kai khairāt, ya kōi beā kamm hovē, maikữ dasso. Ālīmē kữ bahữ sārī khairātē atē kalmē parhaeā, magar Khān dē dil tikāna nā āyā. Khān ākheā, Maulvī Ahmad kữ sadd ghinnāō, maīkữ ōhī dē dassan nāl dil achhā vanj thīsī. Maulvī Ahmad kữ sadd ghinnayē. Maulvī Ahmad ākheā, tēdā ē gunāh khairātē nāl atē kalmē nāl nahī bakhshīndā. Albatta hān, jēkar tữ tāj sir kanữ lahā rakhē atē apnē mữh nāl ūha thukk chaṭtē tā Khudā chā bakhshē, tā Mālik hê. Khān Sāhib Maulvī Sāhīb dē ākhan mannkē tāj lahā rakheus atē apnē mữh nāl ūha thukk saṭṭī hoī zamī tē chaṭṭus. Taī yēlē Khān dā dil vanj thareā.

STORY No. 4.

WHY BAHĀWAL KHĀN'S CANALS RAN WELL.

Bahāwal Khān was very good to holy men. One day seated in court he boasted "See what a good manager I am, the canals are running even in the cold weather." At night as he was asleep he saw in a dream that the Traveller*, the King of Holy Men, wearing his blanket was walking up and down the bank of a canal, a spade over his shoulder, saying "My son, you sit in your Court, and boast that the canals are flowing through your good management; but for the kindness of the Holy Man, you would know all about being a good manager." The Khān awoke, and at once the drum of preparation sounded. The Khān Sāhib went to the tomb of the Lord of Journeys, and wrapping this chādar round his neck, acknowledged his abject submission, Of. No. 1. fault and made an offering.

Note.—The inundation canals in the Multan Province are expected to flow only in the hot weather, when the Chenab and the Indus are in flood: but by care and skilful contrivance, e.g., by building dams in creeks, it is often possible to arrange for some of them to run in the cold weather also. Of course in this arid tract a ruler who makes the most of the Canals is a good ruler.

In the time of Bahawal Khan the Indus ran down the middle of the Thal, and was joined by the Chenab near Uch, and a system of canals, the disused channels of which can still be seen, led the water over the southern tahsils of the modern districts of Muzaffargarh and Dera Ghazi Khan. The Indus left its old bed suddenly about 1787 to follow a course approximating to the present channel.

STORY No. 5.

THE EXPIATION OF A SIN.

Bahāwal Khān was a very religious and generous man, a servant of God. One day he spat towards the west in the direction of the Kibla.*

Bahāwal Khān was greatly distressed at this disrespect for the Kibla, and, summoning the learned, he asked their advice, as to what charity or other good work he should do as a penance. He gave the learned many presents and had texts repeated, but his heart was not satisfied. The Khān said "Summon Maulvi Ahmad and bring him here, he will tell me how to ease my heart." They summoned Maulvī Ahmad. Maulvī Ahmad said "This sin is not to be expiated by good works or texts. But verily if you take the crown from your head and lick up the spittle yourself then God may pardon you, for He is the Lord. The Khān obeying the word of the Maulvī took off his crown and with his own lips licked up that spittle as it lay on the ground. And then his heart was at rest.

STORY No. 6.

HOW BAHAWAL KHAN UNITED A PAIR OF LOVERS.

Ikk dihārē shikār tē Khān vēndā peā hā, rāh dē vich ikk puliānī tānā tāndī hai. Khān Sāhib kữ āndā dēkhkē puliānī ūriā saṭṭkē, Khān Jhabbū both reins.

Jhabbū both reins.

ākheus, Khān Sār āpnē hān tē hatth lā dēkh. Trāe vārē Khān puchhā; trāe phērē ihō jawāb dittus. Khān Sāhib lōkā kanữ puchhā; trāe phērē ihō jawāb dittus. Khān Sāhib lōkā kanữ puchhā; trāe phērē ihō jawāb dittus. Khān Sāhib lōkā kanữ puchhā; trāe phērē ihō jawāb dittus. Khān Sāhib lōkā kanữ puchhā; trāe phērē ihō jawāb dittus. Khān Sāhib lōkā kanữ puchhā, ē kyā āhdī hê? Lōkā ākheā, Gharīb nawāzā, phaṭṭī hōī hê hikk janē nāl dhakkeā* peā. I dā dil hê hữ dē nāl. E thō patta dēndī ê, jō Khān Sāhib dā dil kêhī nāl hōsī, yād dēvēndī hê. Khān Sāhib hữ dē nikāhwālē kữ saḍḍkē, ḍhēr sārā rūpīya dēkē during which a divorced Muhammadan woman cannot remarry.

Dhakken is P. P. of dhakkan, to imprison. The context shews that the lover was in prison. Either rendering serves.—F. W. S.

STORY No. 7.

BAHĀWAL KHĀN AND THE WEAVERS.

Bahāwal Khān hikk phērī Dhākē dē jangal vich shikār tē āyā. Dhākē vich paulī bahữ vastē hann. Khān dē nāl shikār vich unhā kanữ shīh marīj peā. Khān hukm kītā pauliā kữ jō kujh mangan hēvē, mang ghinnō. Pauliā ākheā, Sardār dā dittā diwāyā sabhō kujh hê, iho kujh mangdē hain, jaī dī tāṇi vunnō, vunnō, jai dī nā vunnō, na vunnō. Khān khil peā, jē tusā kai jagīr mangōhā, ē kīā āhdē hō. Unhē ākheā, asākữ īhī paṭṭē dī lōṛ hê, bēi kāī loṛ nahī. Khān manzūr kītā.

Dhāka originaily means custo ns and has become a place-name.

H. A. R.

Mangohā is 2nd p. pl. of past conditional (see page 51, Revised Glossary) "if you were to have asked for some jagīr."

^{*}Dhukkea probably. Dhuk is pain, love's terments .- A. J. O' BRIEN.

STORY No. 6.

HOW BAHAWAL KHAN UNITED A PAIR OF LOVERS.

One day as the Khān was going shooting, a weaver woman was preparing woof on the road. Seeing the Khān coming she threw away her spindles and seized the reins of the Khān's horse. The Khan asked "What do you say?" She became silent, then said, "Khān Sāhib, put your hand on your heart." Three times the Khān asked: all three times she gave this reply. The Khān Sāhib asked the people what she was saying. The people said, "O cherisher of the poor, she is in love with a man who is in prison. Her heart is with him. She means that perhaps the Khān Sāhib is in love with somebody, and is reminding him of it."

The Khan Sahib sent for her husband, and giving him much money procured her divorce. And he released her lover from prison and made him over to the weaver woman, and gave them some money too. Then after the appointed term he had them married.

Note.—I had just translated this story and stepped out on to the verandah of the rest-house when a woman accompanied by husband, lover and their friends appeared with a petition of this kind. I had the example before me of the proper course to follow, but feared it would make the Deputy Commissioner's divorce court too popular; so, directing the husband to divorce his wife, sent the case to a local magnate to fix the amount to be paid by the lover in compensation.—F. W. S.

Under Muhammadan Law a woman has no right to a divorce. The story brings out the Khān's powerlessness to obtain the wife's divorce from her husband until he has purchased it.

H. A. R.

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STORY No. 7.

BAHAWAL KHAN AND THE WEAVERS.

Bahāwal Khān once came shooting in the jungles at Dhāka, where many weavers dwell. While out with the Khān the weavers killed a tiger. He said to the weavers, "Ask whatever you wish." The weavers said "By your kindness we have everything; we want only one thing: that we should weave woof only for such as we wish." The Khān laughed—"Why don't you ask for a jāgīr, what is this you are saying." They said "We want this boon, and nothing else"; and the Khān granted it.

STORY No. 8.

THE OURESHIS' FEAST.

Shaikh Nūr Muhammad tē Makbūl Muhammad, Qurēshī, jinhadī aulād dā ghar Thāua Qurēshī ê, dohê Wazīr hai in, Khān Bahāwal Khān dē. Indī shādī kītī hai-ī, Shaikh Haidar Bakhsh apnē puttr dī tahor dī. Vaddā kharch kītonhe. Indi = of him. Shādī. Note that the word means a feast on Kai dushman, mauga pākar, Khān Sāī dē aggō any joyous occasion, most vani gilla kitā, tēdē wazīr tēdē khazāne kữ ējihā commonly of course a marriage. kharāb kītonhe, jo zardē dī thālī galiā vich takkē vatto koī nahī ghinndā. Khān kữ ranj āyā. Uhī vēlē tīārī shādī Qurēshī dē uttē chā kītus. Koi Qurēshīā dā khairkhwāh vich kharā hā; hữ drukkē tikhē tikhē Qurēsbīa ku khabar vanj

dittī, jo Khān hī wāstē āndā peā. Marka Qurēshī sunkē ē hāl, dādhē

Marka - Urdu ma'rika. assembly or host.

H. PHILBY. Musaddi=an accountant or clerk. Kandha - wedding guest.

*One of the commonest blessings in the Western

Punjab.

mữihē thi gaë: bēē amir, musaddi, jehrē shadi tē kāndhē hain, unhe akhea mujhē nā thio; assa jānu atē Khān jānē. Jehrē vēlē Khān āyā, amīr musaddī salām dē wāstē aggō gaē; pēt de uttē kaprē baddhonhe, dard pēt dī bīmārī kanữ mữh kaurē karkē, Khān dē salām kitonhē. Khān unha di behri shakal dekhke, hal puchha, tuhadda kiu behra rang ê?

Unhe akhea" tedi sir bakht ku dua kar rahe" har, Jatta ku wazīr chā banāe, asāku shādī dē uttē gāvē shorvē pilwākē, dard pēļ dā dast shūrū hogeā. Khān dā pahilā khiāl kāvarwālā dafā

thigea; Qureshia marke ku akheus medi badnami kar ghatte heve. Apnē khazānē kanā rūpīya dēkē, amīrā dē dād dā khānā pakāēonis.

STORY No. 8.

THE QURESHIS' FEAST.

Shaikh Nūr Muhammad and Makbūl Muhammad Qurēshī, whose descendants live at Thānā Qurēshī, were both Khān Bahāwal Khān's Wazīrs. They* made the circumcision-feast of their son Shaikh Haidar Bakhsh, and spent much money. Some enemy took the opportunity to go and complain before the Khān Sāhib, that his Wazīrs had so spoiled his Treasury, that nobody in the streets would pay a ha'penny for

†A mess of rice, fruit, meat, ghee, etc., worth a rupee a thālī.

a platter of zarda.† The Khan was angry and immediately prepared to start for the feast at Qureshi, Among the bystanders was a well-wisher of the Qureshis, who hastened and told them privately

why the Khān was coming. When they heard this, the Qurëshis were much troubled, but their guests said to them. "Be not troubled; we will settle matters with the Khān." When the Khān arrived, the guests, those of position and of clerkly rank, went out to receive him; they wrapped clothes round their stomachs, and making wry faces as from stomach-ache, paid their respects to the Khān. The Khān seeing their sorry appearance

People of position do not eat beef; only Jatts eat it.

asked the reason "Why are you so pale?" They replied "We are always praying for your prosperity; but your Wazīr has treated us like peasants and given us a beef stew at the feast; and we have got diarrhea."

The Khan's original angry intentions were staved off, and he said to the company of Qurëshis that they had disgraced him. Giving money from his own Treasury he had cooked for them a feast fit to set before gentlemen.

^{*}Nūr Muhammad and Makbūl Muhammad were brothers living together, and Haidar Bakhsh the son of one of them. Owing no doubt to the joint family system, the people of the Punjab describe relationships very loosely, as all English residents of the Province know. It is interesting to note that Multānī, unlike Urdu and Punjābī, has a special word, zōtr, for cousin, different from the word for brother, but it is not always used, as it has a more distant and less friendly signification than bhrā. The neutral word is zōtr-bhrā as contrasted with qakkā-bhrā.

STORY No. 9.

STORIES OF MUZAFFAR KHĀN.

Muzaffar Khān Saddozāi, jō Multān dā Nawāb hā, Muzaffargarh dā kōt vī Ahī dā banaea hōeā hē. Vaddā changā ādmī hā, Khudā dā yād karnwala ba, Haji ha, adalati ha, jiwe jo jehre dihare kot Muzaffargarh da aira

Airā-foundations. Ghattan=to make, lay. Tahajjad=an additional prayer before dawn, in addition to the five appointed times for prayer. To observe tahajad is nafil, to observe namāz is a farz. Pal = omen, Persian fal.

Disawar - distant trade.

ākheus-Dihārē bālig thīwan de kanữ aji tar mar kanữ nã namaz kazā thēi, nã tahajjad, atē nã mar kanî jarî thei. Î vele Khan de munde kanî petî talwar nikalpaī; talwar airē vich dhai paī. Khan ākheā hī kot tē larāi kadāhī nā thīsī kiữjo ē pāl H. PHILBY. talwar dahan di dassendi hê. Bea vatt darakht kikkar da pachadi bah nāl hondā hā, hữ dē utte hill, lāli mārkē, khāwan ā bahtī. Khān ākheā, ē bēi pāl hê; jo log vastē hī shahr dē, khattsin bāharð ate khāsin andar. Disāwar aji taī Muzaffargarh koi nahi, të larai bi kai na pai.

ghattan laggē, Khān ākheā, ō janā pahilā sill rakhē

jar di namāz ate tahajjad kazā na hoi hove, ate jāri

vī hữ kanữ nã thei hove. Kahe jawab nã ditta.

Khān Sāhib āp, Bismillah karkē, sill rakhī tē

Log ajj tai Muzaffar Khan di kabr të (jo Multan de kille de andar hê) yakin rakhdin; jekar kai kữ maror dihāre di ave, to kapra pussāhē, Muzaffar Khān di kabr di ghattkē vall o marorwālā pākē, summhthinde. Huku maror di khair avendi he. Jaiku vare di maror hove, o daga kabr nal kachke, gall vich cha painde, hữkữ khair a vendi hê.

Muzaffargarh Khān jehrē dihārē hajj tē geā hā, Bahāwalpūr vich Bahāwal Khān dē kol vanj latthā. Gālhī karan de vēlē Bahāwal Khān puchchā, kunjia khazānē dia kaiku dittī vēndīn? Muzaffar Khān ākheā, Puttre ku. Bahāwal Khān ākheā dādhā behrā kamm kītā vendē e, nahī jandē jo aksar badshahe ku puttr mārē ghatdin? Muzaffar Khan akhea, mede puttr unha vicho nahī, kiữ jo mai siwa wazữ dē, āpnī trīmat nāl katha kadahī nahī theā. Bahāwal Khān ākheā, bhalā, yād rakhī. Jehrē vēlē Muzaffar Khān hajj kanữ vall āyā, Thī Wazū=ceremonial washing before prayers. Rakhī, polite imperative. Muzaffar Khan de puttr utthahi Bahawalpur Bahāwalpūr vich ā latthā. Beli = (1) agricultural servant, (2) brother (in conversavich pēshwāi wāstē ānkē, Bahāwal Khān dē rūbarū piū dē pēr chumē, atē kunjiā vī aggō rakhdittion); bel, one of two riders tia. Khan Bahawal Khan akhea, tau beli sach on a horse. akheā. A. O'BRIEN.

STORY No. 9.

STORIES OF MUZAFFAR KHĀN.

Muzaffar Khān Saddozai was Nawāb of Multān; he was also the builder of Muzaffargarh Fort. He was a very good man; he remembered God, he had been on the pilgrimage, and he was just. On the day when the foundations of Muzaffargarh were laid, he said "Let that man first lay a brick, who has never neglected the appointed prayers, or the additional prayer, and who has never committed adultery." No one spoke. The Khān Sāhib himself laid the first brick in the name of God, saying "Since I grew up, I have never forgotten to repeat the appointed prayers or the additional prayer, and I have never committed adultery."

At this moment the Khān's sword belt slipped from his shoulder and the sword fell into the trench. The Khān said "There will never be a fight at this fort, as is shown by this omen of the sword falling." Moreover, a kite had killed a maina and come to eat it on a kikar tree by the western wall of the fort. The Khān said "This is another omen; the people who dwell in this city shall earn from outside and eat inside." Now to this day there has never been any remote trade at Muzaffargarh, and there has never been a fight.

To this day people have a very high regard for the grave of Muzaffar Khān in the fort at Multān. If any one has fever every day, then his clothes are moistened and placed at Muzaffar Khān's grave; the patient puts them on and goes to sleep and recovers. He who has fever every second day measures off a piece of thread along the grave, wears it round his neck, and recovers.

When Muzaffar Khān went on the pilgrimage (to Mecca), he stayed with Bahāwal Khān in Bahāwalpur. As they were talking, Bahāwal Khān asked to whom he had given his Treasury keys. Muzaffar Khān replied to his sons. Bahāwal Khān said "That's a very foolish thing, don't you know that kings are generally murdered by their sons?" Muzaffar Khān said "My sons are not that sort, for without purification I never approached my wife." Bahāwal Khān said, "Very well, remember what I say." On his return from the pilgrimage Muzaffar Khān again stayed in Bahāwalpur; and his sons came to meet him there, and in the presence of Bahāwal Khān kissed their father's feet and laid the keys before him. Bahāwal Khān said "Brother, you spoke the truth."

STORY No. 10.

MUZAFFAR KHAN AND KARBAL, THE STRONG MAN.

Nawāb Muzaffar Khān, Nawāb Multān dē, puttre dī shādī kiti. Barha kaume Pathane de ku apni shadi te kandha dekar, apni ja barha

Zarda dish of rice with sugar and all kinds of fruits and twice the usual allowance of ghi. Deg = enormous dish.

do, atē Khān kữ ākhō

Manana = to soothe or persuade an angry man.

Dakhar - sound emitted by a full man.

dihārē umdē umdē khānē pakākar, khāvēndā rihā. Chēkrī dihārē ikk dēg zardē dā pakākar, Karbal Khān pahlwān jo hā, hữ de ghar patteus. Karbal Khan ku kawar laggi, naukarê deg chāwan wālē kữ ākheus "Vall, ghinn vanjō, Khān ē zāl dē ghar rakh. Jēkar maī bhrā hovahā, maikū binhe bhrāwa vange apnī ja te saddke rotī khaweha. Nimhī ghinnda." Muzaffar Khan kan naukarê deg vi vanj ditti, ate o saneha

jehrā Karbal Khān ākheā hā, ō vī dittonhe. Khān Sāhib Muzaffar Khān āp Karbal Khān kữ vankē, Karbal Khān kữ manāeus, tē Karbal Khān kữ nāl āpnī jā ghinnāeā. Chhē dēgā zardē diā pakākar Karbal Khān kữ khawāeonis. Karbal Khān chhē dēgã

khākē, dakhār vī na ditta.

STORY No. 11.

MORE STORIES OF KARBAL KHAN, THE STRONG MAN.

Karbal Khān gharīb bhukkhā hā, pahlwān vaddā zorwālā hā, jehrē vēlē kahr dī shādī dī khabar pahrdī hāus, vanjkē, shādī dī sabhī rotī pakhī hoī zor nāl khā vēndā hā. Ū dē dar kanr koī r dē kol na vendā Torē sau jawan hovinha, ta vī hu ku kabu na kar saggdē hain. Muzaffar Khan ku vanjke log fariad dende hain. Muzaffar Khan ahda ha, ūkū vanjo pakkar ghinnāo. Jāgdē vēlē ta o loke kana dadhā hā, na

strong Mācha-large charpoy.

chhitakkar little boys, (used together as a collective noun.)

Taîtor = up to. Ne - carry off; saggan = be able, cf. sakna.

pakkrīj saggdā hā, māchē uttē suttē hōē kữ rassē rāl baddhkē, mācha chākē, Khān do ghinn juldē hain. Rāh dē vich chohar chhitākkar dēkhkē, jo shor macha dende hain, Karbal Khan di nind ukir vēndi hai. Karbal Khān zor nāl uțțhīkar, rassē tror ghatdā hā, tē loke kanu nikal vēndā. Kadāhā Khān taītor loke na ne saggeā hā.

STORY No. 10.

MUZAFFAR KHĀN AND KARBAL, THE STRONG MAN.

Nawāb Muzaffar Khān, Nawāb of Multān, celebrated the marriage of his sons. He invited the twelve tribes of Paṭhāns to the marriage, and feasted them on the best of food for twelve days. On the last day, he made ready a large vessel of zarda, and sent it to the house of Karbal Khān, the strong man. Karbal Khān became angry, and said to the servants carrying the vessel, "Take it back to the Khān and tell him to give it to his wife. If I were really a brother, he would have invited me to his own house like his other brethren, and entertained me there. I will not take it." The servants went and gave the vessel to Muzaffar Khān and they gave Karbal Khān's message too. Khān Sāhib Muzaffar Khān came in person to Karbal Khān and calmed his anger and took him to his own house. He made ready six dēgs of the zarda, and set them before Karbal Khān; and Karbal Khān ate them without even a sigh of repletion.

STORY No. 11.

MORE STORIES OF KARBAL KHAN, THE STRONG MAN.

Karbal Khān was poor and hungry, and a very strong man. When the news of any one's marriage feast reached him, he would go and forcibly eat up all the food prepared for the feast. Nobody dared go near him; although a hundred in their prime were there, they were no match for Karbal Khān. They would go and complain to Muzaffar Khān; and Muzaffar Khān would tell them to seize him and bring him up. When he was awake, he was stronger than the people, and could not be taken; but when he was asleep on his charpoy, they would bind him with ropes, and carry him to the Khān. On the road, Karbak Khān would wake up from the noise made by little boys who saw him. Raising himself, and exerting his strength, he would break the ropes and escape. People never succeeded in bringing him before the Khān.

STORY No. 12.

KARBAL KHAN AND THE WRESTLER.

Shāh Shūjā Wālī Kābul dā, jō ē mulk Kābul nāl hā, Shūjabād aya. Hữ dē nāl hikk pahlwān hā. Shūjā Khān Hākim vich aya. Shūjabād dē kā ākheā, mēdē pahlwān năl koi pahlwān kushti karē. Karbal Khān Pathān, jo Multān vieh rahndā hā, gharīb dādhā hā, tē jawān dadha zorwala ha. Shuja Khan Yku akhea, tu badshah de pahlwan nal Karbal Khan akhea, mai behranwala koi nimhi: badshah behri kar. zor dekhe, ta mar hazir ha. Iha chob shamane Chuna gach = mortar. wālī jo chūnē gach thalle te kharī hê, bea zor nāl zamī ich dabādēvē, tē maī vī. Pahilē bādshāh dē pahlwān chōb kữ pakarkē, zōr nāl zamī ich dabāeā. Hikk Chappa = a hand's breath, chappa zamī vich chob lahi gai. Vall Karbal four fingers' breadth. Khan dā vārā āyā. Karbal Khan chob kữ pakarke zor laeus, gith pakki zami vich chob lah gai. Badshah akhea, ē kār nahī, āpat ich zōr lāwiņ. Karbal Khan ākheā, ē vī mēdē sir kữ chā ghuṭṭē, tē mar vī hữ dā sir chā ghuṭṭā, bādshāh zōr dēkh ghinnē. Pahile badshah de pahlwan Karbal Khan da sir chambe nal pakarea te Ana = eye-ball; Chamba = zor nal ghutteus, Karbal Khan de ane thore jehe josh vich ayen, datha na. Vall Karbal Khan da , Bējā = brains. bar aya. Karbal Khan badshah de pahlwan da sir ku chamba ghittus, ate zor laeus: beja badshah de pahlwan da, angglī kanữ bāhar nikalāyā, ki margeā.

STORY No. 13.

THE DIWAN AND THE ADULTERER.

Diwān Sāwan Mall kữ yārê nāl dādhī kāwar hai-ī. Jehrē vē ē koi trīmat mard pakkrīj povin hā, unhữ dī jangê vich rassā ghattkē, dānd panjālī hoē nal chābaddhāeā. Dāndê kữ Jatt kanữ drukkāea, jō wahī dē uttē ākhir marwanjinhā. Īwē, jēkār kol yarê kữ katthā dēkhkē mārghatteā hā, atē vanjke reppat karēhā, jō mai kuttī tē kuttā mārghittā, Dīwān Sāhīb khush thīndā hā, koī pakar khūn karan dī nā karēndā hā. Hikk dihārē ikk Jatt kữ rann nāl pakarkē, jō yārī karēndē hai-in, Dīwān Sāhīb kan ghinnāē hain. Dīwān Sāhīb ākheā, *Kīŭ! Vē Jatta! Taikữ Sāwan Mall nā sujjā bā, tau gandā kamm kītā. Jatt ākheā, Charīb nawāzā! hữ vē!ē shaitān maikữ ehijā āndā kītā, jō maikữ Khudā visargeā. tā Dīwān Sāhīb dī jā kitthā ē? Dīwān Sāhīb kữ tars āgeā gālh Jatt aī bhan gaī Jatt kữ chhōrdittus, tē āggō wāstē tōbā khāddaeus.

^{*}Note.-Kiũ 'w:25' is the equivalent, in vernacular, of the Englishman's "Look here."

STORY No. 12.

KARBAL KHAN AND THE WRESTLER.

Shāh Shūjā, Governor of Kābul, when this country was attached to Kābul, came to Shūjabād. With him there was a wrestler. He said to Shūjā Khān of Shūjabād, "Let some champion wrestle with my champion." Now Karbal Khan Pathan, who dwelt in Multan, always did what he was told and was very strong. This meaning of charib Shūiā Khān told him to wrestle with the king's. is very common = submischampion. Karbal Khan answered, "I am no sive. A. O'BRIEN. wrestler, but if the king wants to see strength, Take the pole of the reception tent, which then I am at his service. stands on a mortaged floor, let him shew his strength by driving it into the ground and I will also." The king's champion was the first to take the pole and drive it into the ground. It was driven in four fingers' breadth. Then it was Karbal Khān's turn. Karbal Khān took the pole and put forth his strength and it was driven in a full span. The king said "This is no test; let them exert their strength against each other." Karbal Khān said "Let him squeeze my head and then I will squeeze his head; the king will then see a trial of strength." First the King's champion took Karbal Khān's head in his hand and squeezed. Karbal Khān's eyes stood out a little, but he did not fall. Then came Karbal Khān's turn. He took the head of the king's champion in his hand and squeezed, until the brains oozed out through his fingers, and the king's champion died,

STORY No. 13.

THE DIWAN AND THE ADULTERER.

Diwan Sawan Mall was exceeding wrath with adulterers. If ever a man and a woman were taken together, he would have their thighs bound with rope to an ox yoke, and make a Jatt drive the oxen at a run until at last they died. In the same way, if any one seeing adulterers together slew them, and then reported that he had killed a dog and a bitch, the Diwan was pleased and did not punish the slayer. One day they brought before the Diwan a Jatt taken in adultery with a woman. The Diwan said, "Oh Jatt, do not you know Sawan Mall. that you have done this wicked thing?" The Jatt replied, "Oh cherisher of the poor, when a devil came and succeeded in making me forget God, how should. I remember the Diwan?" The Diwan was pleased with this reply, and had mercy on the Jatt. He set him at liberty, and made him promise amends for the future.

STORY No. 14.

THE DIWAN AND A MURDERER.

Sāmtī hikk mauza hai, Rangpūr dē rāh dē uttē. Hī dē vich Zamī-dār log Khairē vastē hain. Ŭ jā dē uttē Abdur Khaira, name of tribe. Rahman name hikk maulvī bahnda ha. Dīwan Sawan Mall jehre vele daure te anda ha hu da para lahnda, Samti hundā hā. Kai zamīdar ditthā Dīwān Sāwan Mall kahī zamīdār nāl gālh nahī karēndā. Maulvī nāl galhī karēndā hê tē āpnē nāl palang tē charhā bulendā hê. Hī ghairat kanu hữ latt Ghairat = jealousy. Maulvī kũ mārghittā; atē drukkē tikhā tikhā reppat Diwan Sahib ka vanj dittus. Ha ve'e Diwan Sahib chōr kữ sazā thori denda ha, jehre api apne gunah di reppat van kare. Khune ku vī sazā dī sahī hundī hai, īwāstē reppat vani kītus. Dīwan Sāhib sunnan nāl dādhā armān kītā, ta jo redittus. Akheus, o kambakhtā! sau latt kữ marghatteha, maikữ ē jehra ghamm na avēha. Alim kữ marghattea, ējihā ādmī itlī muddat parhē, tai vēlē ējihā ālim thīsī. Taikũ maī sazā dī kai takhsīs nahī dēndā. Hukm dittus, ki hū kū kāth mārghatsō. Itnī taī maulvī dē wāris, jo chhōtē chhōtē bāl hāin, unhe ankē Dīwan Sahib kan dahi thei. Diwan Sahib hu khuni dia zamina sabhe Maulvī dē puttrā dē nām patta likh dittus, atē khūnī kītē hukm phasī dēdittus. Wārisē Maulvī dē ākheā, ī dā bāzū sākū dē, assā āp, jīwē marzī āsī, uwe marghattsu. Diwan Sahib bazū Bāzū = person. unhã de hawale kita.

Unhe dadhe azāb nal hûkû mārghittā. Kai vēlē kutte kanû patt vēndē hain, kai vēlē kann tē nak kappghinndē hain. Iwê dadha khoja karkē mārionhe. Zamī ajj tai unha di aulad Samti vich khandī andī hê.

STORY No. 15.

THE DIWAN AND A ROBBER.

Dīwān Sāwan Mall adālat dē vich, 7 dē uttē Mussalmān Hindū sab rāzī hai-in. Chōre kữ dadhī sazā dendā hā, ate yare kữ maraghattan te khush thinda ha, ahda ha, kutti te kutta mari, mar dadha khush ha. Hindū Mussalmān di ādat hai, jo kowāriā dhiā chirk tar bilai baithe rahnde hann. Diwan Sawan Mall e adat unhe loka di sakht hukm dekar vanjva ditti. Ranjit Singh i kamm waste Diwan Sahib ku vaddā khush theā atē dādhā inām dittā. Dīwan Sāhib dī Sāhibī vich, ē gālh dādhī umdī hai, jo chor luttanwālē kũ musāfir luttīnda, jēkar Dīwān dē nã dī chor kữ drohi cha ghatteha ta chor chori kanữ khar venda ha. Māl luttea hoeā valā dendā hā. Hikk dihāre hikk rāhī ku chor anke luttan lagga. Rahi shode Diwan de na drohi ghatti chor ku. Chor luttan kanu rukk gea, te akheus, tai ku vatt drohi hê Diwan Sawan Mall dī, je tữ mēdē uttē kukī nã. O janā jehrē vēlē shatr ich geā, Dī wān kữ vankē dha' dittus. Dīwān Sāhib chōr ku pakkarāea. Chōr āpnā hāl likhwāea. Gharīb nawāzā! Mar hr kữ bēshakk luttan laggā ham. I tēdē na dī maikữ drohī ghatti hê! Mar hīkữ māl vī valādittē atē chhordittē, tēdī drohi mannke, mar vatt hiku tede na di drohi ghatti hai-i, jo mede utte kūkī na. Sardārā, mai tēdē na di drohī mannī, tē i na mannī. Sarkār Diwan di i galh të khush thigea, chor chhordittus.

STORY No. 14.

THE DIWAN AND A MURDERER.

Samti is a village on the road to Rangpur, inhabited by zamindars called Khairas. A Maulvi, named Abdur Rahman, used to live there. When Diwan Sawan Mall came on tour, he used to halt at the Maulyi's camping ground at Samti. Some zamindar saw that Diwan Sawan Mall never spoke with the zamindars, only with the Maulvi, whom he used to have seated on a charpov beside himself. The latt killed the Maulvi from jealousy, and ran 'as fast as he could to report it to the Diwan; for at that time the Diwan used to give lenient punishment to a thief who came forward of his own accord and reported his crime. Besides, a murderer was sure of punishment; and hence the Jatt went and acknowledged his offence. The Diwan on hearing his story, was very sorrowful and wept. He said, "O unhappy man, if you had murdered a hundred Jatts, it would not have caused me such grief. You have slain a learned man; only such a man by spending much time in study will become so learned. I will not abate one tittle of your punishment." And he ordered that the prisoner should be put in the stocks. Meanwhile the Maulvi's heirs, little boys, came and laid their complaint before the Diwan; and the Diwan transferred all the murderer's lands to the Maulvi's sons, and ordered him to be hanged. The Maulvi's heirs said "Give him over to us, that we may put him to death as we please." The Diwan gave him over, and they put him to death with great torture. They had him torn by dogs, they cut off his ears, they cut off his nose, and did him to death with torments. And their descendants enjoy his land in Sāmtī to this day.

STORY No. 15. THE DIWAN AND A ROBBER.

Mussalmans and Hindus alike were pleased with Diwan Sawan Mall's administration of justice. He dealt out severe punishment to thieves, and he was pleased if anybody slew adulterers, saying "If you kill a bitch and a dog, I am very pleased." It was the custom of Hindus and Muhammadans to keep their daughters unmarried too long, and the Diwan by stern orders changed this custom. Ranjit Singh was very pleased with the Diwan for this, and gave him a large reward. Under the Diwan's rule there was an excellent custom, that if a traveller being robbed, invoked the Diwan's name on the robber, the robber would desist, and return the stolen property. One day a robber came up and began to rob a traveller. The unfortunate traveller invoked the name of the Diwan, and the robber desisted, saying "On you also I invoke the name of Diwan Sawan Mall, not to complain about me." When the traveller got to the city, he went to the Diwan, and laid a complaint, and the Diwan had the robber arrested. The robber made his statement, "O cherisher of the poor, it is true that I was robbing him; he invoked your name, I acknowledged it, let him go, and returned his property. Then I invoked your name, not to complain about me, O Sardar, I acknowledged your name, he did not." When the Diwan heard this, he was pleased, and let the thief go.

STORY No. 16.

THE DIWAN AND A FAKIR.

Díwān Sāhib di sāhib i dē vēlē Multān dē vich ikk fakir rahndā hā.

Hữ fakir dā naukar jangal kanữ gōhē chhūnkē fakir de dhūč kītē darwāzē kanữ ān langeā.

Sipāhi chūngēwālē hữ kanữ masūl mangeā. Ō ākheā ē mēdē vēchan kītē nahi, jo mai taikữ masūl dēwā, fakir dē dhūč kītē hinn. Sipāhī gōhē fakir dē bēlē kanữ khass ghiddē.

Diwan Sawan Mall de peţ ich pir pai gai. Daḍhā bīmār thīgeā. Dawā dārū koī nā laggā. Chhēkir bữ fakīr kan chāwāke āp kữ ghinnāeā, jō maikữ duā kar; mar daḍhā ranjūl. hā. Hikk thālī sōnē dī mōrhê dī, atē hikk thālī *kachōriā dī, fakīr dē aggō rakheus, tē ākheus, O fakīr saī, ē tēdī nazar ê. Fakīr thālī morhēwalī vicho hikk morh chākē dānd hēṭh dittus, ākheus, to dhāt ê; khāwan nahī āndē; chāghinn, mēdē kamm dā nahī. Bēī thālī kachōrī

chāghinn, mēdē kamm dā nahī. Bēi thālī kachōrī wālī fakīr dē aggē rakheus, ākheus, sāī, ē khāwan dī shai haj. Fakīr gödrī vicho shīshā khad ghiddā, hikk kachōrī chākē shīshē dē mūh kū malleus. Shīsha kālā thīgeā, fakīr ākheā ē thīndhī shai, shīshē kū mailā kardittis, mēdē dil kū kharāb kardēsī, hī kū vī chā ghinn. Fakīr gödrī vicho sukkā tukkar khaddkē, shīsha dē mūh kū māreus, shīsha sāf thīgeā. Ākheus, Dīwān Sāī, asāde wāstē sukkā tukkar changā hê, jo shīshē dilwālē kū sāī rakhē. Dīwān Sāhib galh vich kaprē pākē fakīr dē pairē dhatā, fakīr saī duā kītī; Diwān Sāhib kū ūhī vēlē khair āgai. Chūngī dē masūl hamēsha wāstē fakīr dē bēlē kū bakhsh kardittus.

^{*}Kachori, a kind of pastry made of flour and bruised pulse, fried in ghi or oil.

STORY No. 16.

THE DIWAN AND A FAKIR.

A fakir lived in Multan in the time of the Diwan. The fakir's servant collected cakes of cow-dung in the jungle and was bringing them for his master's fire through the gate of the city. The octroi peon asked for the dues, and he said "These are not for sale, that I should pay dues, they are for a fakir's fire'; but the peon took away the cakes forcibly.

Diwan Sawan Mall got a severe pain in his stomach, and was very ill. Medicines and remedies were of no avail. At last he had himself carried to that fakir, and begged, "Pray for me, as I am in great pain." He placed before the fakir one tray of gold mohurs, and another of pastry, and said they were an offering. The fakir took up a mohur from the first tray, bit it, and said "This is metal; I can't eat it; take it away; it's no use to me." The Diwan placed the other tray before the fakir, and said, "Sir, this is something to eat." The fakir took a mirror from his patched garment and rubbed one cake over the front. The mirror turned black, and he said "This is greasy, it has dirtied my looking-glass, it will soil my heart, take it away too." He drew forth from his patched garment a bit of dry bread, rubbed the mirror, and it became clean. He said "Oh Diwan Sahib, for me dry bread is best, which will keep clean the mirror of the soul." The Diwan, wrapping his *cloth round his neck, fell at the fakir's *Cf. No. 1. feet; the fakir blessed him and the Diwan was cured forthwith. And he exempted the fakir's servant from octroi for

ever.

Note. The hero of this atory is of course a Muhammadan holy man,

STORY No. 17.

GUL NASIM SHAH, THE HERETIC.

Ghāzī Khān Nawāb hā, Dēra Ghāzī Khān dā. Mulk Bādshāh Dilhī dē nāl hā. Udā Gāman Sachchā wazīr hā. Ghāzī Khān dā Gul Nasīm nāmē Pīr hā. Ō mazhab Shīa rakhdā hā. Yār Paighambar Sāhib dē kữ jō trai yār vāḍḍē han, burā āhdā hā. Mullâ hữ waqt dē sunkē, Ghāzī Khān kữ kữk dittonhe, jō ē kamm achchhā nahī. Sharīat vich sazā dē dād ê. Ghāzī Khān Pīr dē khātīr koī hukm nã dēndā hā. Ākhir, Mullâ Bādshāh dē kol Dilhī vich vanjke, arzī dittī. Bādshāh hữkữ talab kītā. Parwāna Bādshāh Ghāzī Khān Pīr kữ nã vanjan dittā. Gāmữ Sachchā Khān kữ ākheā, ē kamm changā nahī, tamīl hukm Bādshāh dā kar, Gul Nasīm Shah kữ ravāna kar Dilhī dē. Ghāzī Khān ākheā, ī zabān nāl maī hī kữ pīr kar saḍḍēē, kiwê paṭṭhã. Gāmau Khān ākheā, hī zaban kữ yād rakhī.

Bādshāh, dēr thiwan tamīl kanữ, dō sipāhī paṭṭhē hukm nāl, Gul Nasīm Shāh kử ghinnāō. Hun Ghāzi Khān dar kanữ ṭāl ma ṭāl nã kar sakkdā hā. Gul Nasīm Shāh kử pakkaronhe. Ghāzi Khān Pir kử puchāwan āyā. Rukhsat kanữ pichchhē, jehrē vē'ē pichchhờ tē vanjan laggē, zabān Ghāzī Khān dī band thīgai. Gāman Sachehā hī kử āpnī gālh yād diwāi. Ākhir hikk fakīr dē pās ghinn gaē. Fakīr juttī dā kallar hử dī zabān tē māreā. Fakīr ākheus, Keā thī peā, jō Ghāzi Khān kử hikk kūr māreā.

Gul Nasim Shāh, Bādshāh dē aggō mukkir geā, mai ō kamm koi nahī karēndā. Bādshāh mulwāņē kanữ sabūt mangeā; mullā sabūt nã dē sakkdē hain, kiữ jō Ghāzī Khān hữ mulk dā bādshāh hā, hữ dē dar kanữ gawāi koi nã dēvēbā. Mullā munjhē thīgae kalma parhan shurū kītonhe. Rāt kữ, khwāb ich, hunhā kữ hukm thea, hī dī juttī dē vich kāghiz dē uttē, nã likhē hōē Yārā dē; vich sītē karē.

Fajir kữ, kachehrī vich, mulwāņē juttī chākē aggō Bādshāh dē satṭ ghattī. Bādshāh hī gustākhī kanữ nārāz thīkē, puchchhā, kiā kamm kītā hēvē? Unhẽ ākheā, sāī, sāḍā sabūt hī juttī vich ê. Juttī kữ pareā geā vichỗ kāghiz dē uttē nām likhē hoē nikalāyē. Bādshāh hukm phāsī dā dittā, Gul Nasīm Shāh dē wāṣṭē. mulwāņē ākheā: Saī, hukm dē, Dēra Ghāzi Khān vich vanjkē, phāsī dittī vanjē, tā jō bēē lōk dekhkē samajh vanjinn, ki ī gandē kamm dī sazā hê.

Dēra Ghāzī Khān vall āye; kai dihārē Ghāzī Khān hunhā kanữ mohlat ghiddī, bohut chāra kītus, ki mēdē Pīr kanữ tāl vanjō. Mulwānē kai na mannī; Gul Nasīm dī janghē vich rassē ghattkē dāņdē panjālī dittī hōē dē nāl baddhkē dādhē kharābat nāl ghil-ghilkē mārghittonhe.

STORY No. 17.

GUL NASIM SHAH, THE HERETIC.

Ghāzī Khān was Nawāb of Dēra Ghāzī Khān, which was tributary to Delhi. His Wazīr was Gāman the True, and his Pīr, Gul Nasīm Shāh, a Shīa. Gul Nasīm Shāh was wont to speak ill of the Three*

*i.e., the first three Khalifes after Muhammad. Friends of the Prophet. Hearing this, the Mullas of the time complained to Ghāzī Khān; according to the Law,† they said, he ought to be punished. Through consideration for his Pīr, Ghazi Khān would give no order, and so at last the Mullas went to Delhi and gave a petition to the Emperor.

fi.e., Muhammadan religious law.

The Emperor summoned Gul Nasīm Shāh, but Ghāzī Khān would not allow the summons to reach his Pīr. Gāman the True warned the Khān to obey the Imperial command and send off Gul Nasīm Shāh. Ghāzī Khān replied "How can I send him when I call him Pīr with this tongue?" Said Gāman Khān, "Remember your tongue."

The Emperor, because of the delay in carrying out his order, sent two soldiers to bring Gul Nasīm Shāh. Ghāzī Khān no longer dared to temporize, and Gul Nasīm Shāh was arrested. Ghāzī Khān went to see off his Pīr. After the leave-taking, as he was starting back, Ghāzī Khān became tongue-tied. Gāman the True reminded him of what he had said. At last they took him to a Holy Man, who struck his tongue with the sole of a shoe, and said, "This has befallen Ghāzī Khan because he told a lie."

Now before the Emperor, Gul Nasīm Shāh denied what he had done, and the Emperor called for proof from the Mullas. The Mullas could produce no proof; Ghāzi Khān ruled the land, and from fear of him nobody would give evidence. They were down-cast, and began to repeat the Creed. Then in a dream it was vouchsafed to them that the names

of the Friends were written on a piece of paper sewn into his shoe. In the morning the Mullas took the shoe into Court, and threw it before the Emperor. The Emperor was angry at this impertinence, and asked for an explanation. They replied "Sire, in that shoe is our proof." The shoe was torn open, and the paper with the names produced from inside. The Emperor ordered Gul Nasīm Shāh to be hanged. The Mullas begged, "Sire, order that he be hanged at Dēra Chāzi Khān, so that others may see, and understand that there is punishment for this blasphemy."

They returned to Dēra Ghāzi Khān, where Ghāzi Khān got several days' respite from them and besought them much to pardon his Pīr. But the Mullas would not hear of it. Passing a rope between Gul Nasim's legs they fastened it to a pair of yoked oxen; then dragging him along the ground put him to death with great cruelty.

STORY No. 18

LEARNING LOVE.

Ohanwal = a herdsman of cows or buffaloes.

Aijar shepherd of sheep or goats.

Charwal = man looking after horses or camels grazing.

Hikk dhanwal manjhī charanwalā jangal dē vich, kandī daryā dī, ikk Fakīr kữ ditthus, jō undē kalmē dē zikr dē, māchhea daryā dea bāhar ā paundea hain. Dhanwal soți manihi di sațt ghatti manihi vendă kītus, Fakīr dē paire vanj peā ate ākheus, maiku vi iho rah fakiri di dass. Fakir akhea, vani pahilē ishk kamā; pichhē vall ā, tai vē!ē taikữ rāh dassēsā. Dhanwal ravana thigea, Shahr de vichvanjkē, ikk buddhrī trīmat kũ ākheus, maikũ ishk. sikhā. Buddhrī khill paī atē ākheus, I ghar vanj

jō Bādshāh dā ghar hê, taikữ ishk sikhādēsin. Dhanwāl Bādshāh dē andar havēlī vich tureā geā. Trīmate, dēkhan nāl shōr ghatt dittā, puchhonē, tū kīữ āyê. Ākheus mar iskk lāwan wāstē āeā hã. Hikk trīmat Bādshāh dī, jō dādhī sōnhī hai j, ō ākheā—Bah thī, mar taikų ishk sikhāsa. Banhi ku akheus, vanj kati te kuhari cha ghinna. mai iku ishk da sabak dewa. Kati ghinn ai Badsheh zadi akhea summ thị, may taikữ khoha. Dhanwal summ thea. Badshah zadi hữ kữ cha kutha. Sandh bandh karke, banhi ku akheus, khadd khattke, iku pur ghatt. Bānhī hữ kữ pũr ghattā. Thôrā jeha gosht kappkē āpnē nāl ghinn gaī. Kassāi kữ vanjkē ākheus, ki dūmbē dā gosht hê, mar nimbī khāndī, bakkrī dē gösht nāl vattādo. Bakrī dā gösht ghinn gaī kassāi kanu.

Bēlā - servant. Degra - degchi. Riddhan = stew. Dui-spoon.

Kassāi gosht ādmī wāla kai amīr dē bēlē kũ dittus. Amīr dī gharwālī gosht dā dēgrā riddhdī baithī hai. Dūī phēran dē vēlē, hatth kũ sēkāeus. Oo kitus! vicho, kunnī dā gosht boleā-Yar kātī

kohārī kanữ oo nahī kītā, tữ thôrē jehe sēk kanữ oo pai karēndī. Gharwālī hairān thī gaī, taikữ maikữ saddke, ē hāl dikhāeonhe. Bādshāh kữ khabar milī, dēgrā mangwākē īhō tamāsha āp ditthus. Puchheus, gosht kai kanu ghidda heve? Kassai pakkraeus, ākheus maiku hazur di bānhi dē gai hê. Bādshāh ghar tureā geā, ihō hāl chhēbar puchhan kitus; unhe sarē gharwāli sachi sachi galh dhanwal wali sunādittī. Bādshāh hữ kữ khadd kanữ bāhar kaddhāke, ữ dē sandh bandh milāke, sir dhar nāl lāke, dhī āpnī kữ ākheus, Uthī, hī dī sārē jān te hatth pher, ate bulhi ku chum chā. Dhi Badshah di uve kita dhanwal, trapp deke, uthi khara thea; ate drukk-da hoea, apne Pir kan van pahuta. Pir akhea Shabash, pura ishk kamaea e. Hikk nazar kitus, dhanwal Fakir banngeā.

STORY No. 18.

LEARNING LOVE.

There was once a herd looking after buffaloes grazing in the jungle on the bank of the river; and he saw a holy man, to whom the water monsters came out as he reiterated the Creed. The herd threw away his stick and drove off the buffaloes. He went and prostrated himself at the holy man's feet, and cried "Shew me too this way of holiness." The holy man replied: "First experience love; then come back, and I will shew you the way." The herd went away; he came into a city and said to an old woman "Teach me to love." The old woman laughed and said, "Go to this house, the king's house; they will teach you love." The herdsman went into the courtyard of the king's house; and all the women seeing him cried out, asking why he had come. He replied, "I have come to practise love." One of the princesses, who was very beautiful, said, "Sit down, and I will teach you love." She said to her maid, "Go and bring a knife and a hatchet, and I will give him a lesson in love. She brought a knife, and the princess said, "Sleep, and I will kill you." He slept, and the princess killed him. After severing his joints, she said to the maid " Make a hole and bury him." The maid buried him, but cut off a little of his flesh and took it away. She went to a butcher and said "This is meat from a fat-tailed sheep; I do not eat it; exchange it for some goat's meat;" and she took the goat's meat from the butcher. The butcher gave that human flesh to a gentleman's servant. The gentleman's wife was sitting cooking the flesh in a cooking pot, and as she stirred the spoon, she burned her hand, and cried out. The piece of flesh in the pot then spoke, "The lover did not cry out at the hatchet or the knife, you cry out at a little burn." The good wife was astonished, and called everybody, and

Taikũ maikũ—to you and to me—a graphic idiom.

A. O'BRIEN.

the king, who sent for the pot and himself saw the phenomenon. He asked "Where did you get the flesh?" He had the butcher arrested, and the butcher said, " I got it from the maid-servant of the princess." The king went to his private apartments and made enquiry into the matter; all his womenfolk told him the full and true account of the herdsman. The king had him taken out of the hole, and putting his joints together, and the head on the trunk,

told them what had happened. The news reached

said to his daughter, "Arise, pass your hand all over his body, and kiss him on the lips." The king's daughter did so; the herdsman leaping up stood there, then went straight to his Pir. The Pir said "Well done; you have practised love full well." He looked upon him, and the herd became a holy man.

STORY No. 19.

MIÃ SARANG AND A MIRACLE.

Kundai ikk shahr da nam hê, Tahsil Alipur de vich. Hi shahr di ikk mai, Bhirai, zat di Jandir, Sardar ha-i. Dadhi sakhi ha-i. Gharib leg, yatim, andhe, muhiaj ide langar vicho roti khande hain. Aya sowali vi, hì de dar kanî khali na venda ha. Hi · Sawali = sawal karanwala. di bānhi Kundai nāmē hai, jindē nām kan shahr Kundai mashhūr ê; atē hī wāstē ē missal jag vich ākhī vēndī hê, jō

Khair Bhirai, nām Kundhai. Ī mai Bhirai dē Khanwah = family house-Khānwāh dē vich Mia Sarang puttr paidā theā. hold. Oh jamm de vele kan Fakir ha, masti vich rahnda hā, jahān dī khusbī ghamī hī kữ kai nã hā-i, I waste hữ kữ Jatti saddendi hain. Baha log ha kana dua mangke, Tatti=a man physically phal pavende ha-in. Hikk dihare, hikk kirari, jo chaste from birth. i shahr vich bahndi ha-i, ũ dā puttr dādhā bimār thigeā, Y kY dhāk ich chākē, Fakir kan ghinnai. Jehrē vēlē Fakir dē kol ai, bal dī jind nikalgai. Moē bal kY Fakir dē aggo samāl ghittus, atē ākheus, Fakir Sai mai bal pīra de duai kite ghinnai ham, hatto bal margea, mai hun tede dar kanu rondi vanja. Hatto=suddenly. Khudā dā nā mann, mēdā puttr jindā karādē. Fakir kữ rondi të tars āyā, ikk kuttī lundī jehi pai hai, Lundi-docked baka akheus, utthi mai kutti, ta apna sah hi bal Landa the docked script. vich chā ghatt. Kuttī utthīkar, būthī āpnī bāl dē mih tē chā rakheus, kuttī marpai, bāl jinda utthī kharā theā. Ajj tai hi kirār dē aulād, jo H. A. Ross. lundi kutti jinda kita ha, inha de vadde ku Lund de nam kanu mashhur

utthi kharā theā. Ajj tai hu kirār de aulād, jo lundi kutti jinda kitā hā, inha de vaddē ku Lund de nām kanu mashhūr hain, tē hī shahr vich vastē hann. Jatti Sarang di khāngāh Kundai vich maujūd hai, ajj tai log manotia manendē hann.

STORY No. 19.

MIA SARANG AND A MIRACLE.

Kundai is the name of a village in the Alipur Tahsil. A lady named Bhirai, Jandir by tribe, was its ruler. She was very generous; the poor, the orphan, the blind, the needy, were fed from her kitchen. Not even a beggar went empty from her door. The name of her maid was Kundai, and after her the village is called Kundai, whence the common saying, "Bhirai's charity, and Kundai's fame. 'In this lady's house a son was born, Mian Sarang. From the time of his birth he was holy; he burned in chastity; for him the pleasures and sorrows of the world were not; and people called him a saint. Many who craved boons from him were satisfied. One day the son of a Hindu woman dwelling in that village was very sick; so, putting him on her hip, she took him to the holy man. When she reached him the babe's breath had ceased. She laid the dead babe before the holy man and said, "O holy Fakir! I was bringing my child for your blessing, when suddenly he died. Now I pass weeping from your door. Call on the name of God, and bring my son to life." On her weeping the Fakir had compassion; he called to a tailless bitch lying there, "Rise, mother bitch, breathe your breath in the child's face." The bitch got up and put its muzzle against the child's face; the bitch died, and the child stood up alive. To this day that Hindu's descendants dwell in that village, and are known as Lunds, because their ancestor was brought back to life by a tail-less bitch. The shrine of the holy Sarang is also in Kundai, and there the people offer votive offerings to this day.

STORY No. 20.

THE ENGLISH CONQUEST FORETOLD:

Zillē Dērā Ghāzī Khān dē vich, Taunsa shatīf dī shuhrat Fakīr Khwājā Muhammad Sulaimān Rahmat Ullah dē sabab kanữ hê. Assī bars karīb guzarē hōsin, jō waddā auliā thī guzarē. Sikhë dī bhaggī vich lōg Dēra Ghāzī Khān dē zillawālē Fakīr Sāt dī ōt ān paien. Fakīr Sāt kữ fariād dittonhe. Sipāh Sikhë di daryā Sindh kanữ langkar, asādē mulk kữ luṭṭēndī hai. Asādā taữ bājun bē koi āsra aman dē nahī. Sādā kūk Khuda dē wāsṭē sun; taitaī hai. Fakīr ākheā, mữih nā karo; kālē gaē, tē baggē āyē. Trai pherī ihō gālh, mữh kanữ ākheonhe said to them.

STORY No. 20.

THE ENGLISH CONQUEST FORETOLD.

The fame of Holy Taunsa in the Dera Ghāzi Khān District is due to Fakir Khwāja Muhammad Sulaimān Rahmat Ullah. About eighty years have elapsed since the great saint passed away. During the Sikh conquest, the people of Dera Ghāzi Khān sought the holy man's protection, and made their supplications: "The Army of the Sikhs has crossed the Indus, and is plundering our country. You are cur refuge, we have no other hope of succour. For God's sake hear our cry to you." The holy man said, "Do not lament. The black men have gone; and the white men have come." Three times he said this to them. And the army of the Sikhs returned from the bank of the Indus, and the rule of the English came.

[This story may be contrasted with that which makes the Sikh Guru Teg Bahadur prophesy from his prison at Delhi, that his oppressors were to be overthrown by men from the sea, wearing hats.]

STORY No. 21:

HOW BAHAR KHAN OF THE JATOIS PLEASED THE EMPEROR.

Māi jatto may mean

Shahr Jatoi wali Khanwade vicho ikk trimat "the chaste mother," or Jatoi may mean "the husband of the Jatt woman," as bhanoi is kan mashhūr thigae.
"thusband of a sister."

Shahr Jatoi Wali Knanwade vicho ikk trīmat Māi Jatoi mamē vaddī sakhī thē-ī jai da langar atth pāhrā chaldā hā. Jatoi Baloch Thī dē nā kan mashhūr thigae.

H. A. ROSE.

latoi asal vich apna watan Kech Makran dassende hain. Amir Hamza Sāhib, jo chāchā hā Nabī Akhir Zamān dā, āhdinn, assa ha dē aulād kanữ hay. Kēch Makrān kanữ larkē ī Dhara - band. pachhādī roh vich an vutē. Jawan bahādur hain, inha de dhare ghare di khabar Badshah Babar ka pahuti. Badshah inha kữ mangākar, hi totā zamī dā bakhsh kitus, jo latoi kanữ lake riasat de banne tay hai. Dhare larai nal inhe mulk Sind da ate Nahare da vi apnē kābū vich karghidda. Tabar dhēr sārē hā-in, kai Dajal dī hakūmat di, kai Sāhiwāl, kai Hindostān ich, jo aji tar vastē hinn.

Said Khān inha de vicho dadha bahadur jawan ha. Badshah apnī nazar vich apnē sir da naukar rakhea haus. Said Sir da naukar = constant Khan da più fakir admi ha. Khuda Sar ku dadha companion. yad karenda ha. Uku puttr Said Khan kite mujh hai; Dihlî vich unde ghar newan kitê aya. Badshah Said Khan kữ rukhsat na dendā hā. Rāt kữ īhūjiha kalām parheus, jo bādshāh kữ sārī rāt nīnd na āyī. Fajr nāl Bādshāh hữ kữ saddkē ākheā, i dī jā tē, sākữ beā jāwān ihujiha bahādur dē, tai vēlē Said Khān ku rukhsat dēsa. Said Khān dā puttr Bahār Khān jawān dilāwar hā, piū dē jā tē Bādshāh di naukarī vich āeā. Bādshāh hữ di akal tē bahādurī dēkhan kītē, ē tajwiz kiti, jo baz Bahar Khan de hatth dittus, te ap andar mahal ich bah thea. Panj panj jawan dia, du chaukia bahar, ate ikk andar, kharakar, unha kữ hukm dittus, ki jehre vēlē Bahār Khān mēdē salām tē āvē, bāz hữ de hatth vicho khass ghinno. Pahile chaukiwālā sārā zor laeā, bāz Bahār Khān kanữ nã khass saggeonhe. Dūjē chaukiwalē īwe āpnā sārā chāra kītā, unhe kũ bī bāz nā kliassan dittus.

Hun andar mahl de vich awan di ja dadhi sauri hai, chhoti jehi mori hā-ī. Udē vich langan dādhā aukhā thīndā hā. Vall Bahār Khān sinapp kītā, bāz wālā hatth sīnē heth chā dittus ate langhaea. Andar wale jawan chaukiwālē vatt sārā zor lāeā, Bahār Khān bāz na dittā. Bādshāh dādhā khush thea. Said Khan ku rukhsat dittus, Bahar Khan ku apne kol rakheus.

STORY No. 21.

HOW BAHAR KHAN OF THE JATOIS PLEASED THE EMPEROR.

In the town of Jato? there was a lady named Jatto, belonging to the principal family, who was very generous, and whose kitchen was kept open day and night, all eight watches. The Jato? Baloches are so known from her name.

The Jatois state that their original home is Kēch Makrān, and claim

According to the traditional Muhammadan theology of the Western
Punjab, there were 124,000
prophets and Muhammad

They came fighting from Kech Makran and dwelt in these western hills. They were brave fellows, and the fame of their marauding bands reached the Emperor Babar. The Emperor sent for them and bestowed on them the country extending from Jatoi to Bahawalpur. State.

was the last of them.

With their marauding bands and forays they brought the kingdom of Sind and of the Nahars under their sway. They were very numerous, and to this day some dwell in the Governorship of Dajal, some in Sahiwāl, some in Hindustān.

Among them Said Khan was celebrated for his bravery, and the Emperor kept him in his sight, and made him his constant companion. Said Khān's father was a holy man who spent a great deal of time in devotions; he longed for his son, and came to Delhi to bring him home, but the Emperor would not give Said Khan leave. At night he repeated the creed so loudly that the Emperor got no sleep all night. In the morning the Emperor summoned him, and said, "Give me in his place a man as brave as he, and I will give him leave." Said Khān's son, Bahār Khān, a lad of spirit, came to the Imperial Service in his father's place. The Emperor devised a plan for testing his intelligence and bravery. He set a hawk on Bahar Khan's hand and himself took up a position in the Palace. He posted guards of five men each, two posts outside and one inside, and ordered them to seize the hawk when Bahar Khan came to pay his respects. The first guard put forth all their strength but could not wrest the hawk from Bahar Khan. In like manner the second guard tried their hardest but could not get it from him.

Now the entrance to the Palace was very narrow with a small opening, through which it was very difficult to pass. Again Bahār Khān shewed wisdom: he put the hand holding the hawk under his bosom and passed through. The inside guard then again exerted themselves to the utmost, but Bahār Khān did not give up the hawk and the Emperor was very pleased. He gave Said Khān leave, and kept Bahār Khān in his service.

STORY No. 22.

WALI MUHAMMAD KHAN, GOVERNOR OF MULTAN.

Ahmad Khān Durāni jo Kābul dā Bādshāh hā, Hindostān tē Mahratte tē charhai kītus. Mīl mīl dē utte munāra ban vēndā hā; udē uttē nagāra vajj vēndā hā, jō agglē kữ pahuch vanjē, jō lashkar āndā paē. Jehre vēlē Mahratte pahutā, Mahratte dī fauj nau lākh ninānawē hazār hai. Ahmad Khān hukm dittā, jehrā janā larāi dā zor karkē bādshāh Mahratte dā sīr kapp ghinnāsī, hūku Multān dī sūbadārī dēsa. Walī Muhammad Khan larai vich zor ghattke, badshah Mahratte da sir kappke. Bādshāh dē aggō ān rakheus. Bādshāh hữkữ Sūbadār Multān banāeā.

Tehrē vēlē bādshāhī Shujā-ul-Mulk kữ milī, hữ vēlē vī Walī Muhammad Sūbadār Multān dā hā. Shujā-ul-Mulk Shujabād vich ā latthā. Zāl Shujā Khān dī, jō Walī Muhammad Khān atē Shujā Khān banne mulk de kite apat ich larde rahnde hain, Shuja-ul-Mulk ku ākheā, dēkh, Khān Sarā, tēdī bādshāhī vich, Walī Muhammad ējiha Ycha misāj wālā thīgeā, sākữ āhdē, dhī dā sāk maikữ

Tak = balance. dēō. Ē khiāl nahī karēndā, jō ē Saddozaī hê. Ĭ dī Tak powan, to have no dēo. Ēkhiāl nahī karēndā, jo ē Saddozaī hê. I dī equal, or to think so.— tak nahī paundī. Shujā-ul-Mulk dādhā kāwar thīgeā, Jukes, page 88. tē hukm dittus, Walī Muhammad Khān dā pēt chāk

karkē, mēdē sāmnē ghinnāo. Hū vēlē sipāhī Walī Muhammad dā pēt chāk karkē, gharīb kữ mārghittonhe. Bādshāh dē aggō ān rakheonhe. Sübadari Multan di Muzaffar Khan ku dittus.

STORY No. 23.

HOW MEHWAL KHAN RESCUED A POOR WOMAN'S CATTLE.

Thērī Dīwan Sahib dē vich Jatoia vicho Mehwal Khan Sardar ha.

*Veth mari=with his knees tucked up, and his waist and knees girdled by a single cloth.

+Gher ditta=caused to

‡Do you wish to die?

Karië, impersonal verb.

|| Ceremony three days

swim.

after death.

Hikk dihare hikk bhra të do bhatije nal, apni visākh tē *vēth mārī bahtē hain, jō Sonī nāmē Kanjarī pittēndī hūī, fariād dittus, jo Sardārā maī nimānī tēdē chha talle vastī ku, chore lutt ghidde, media manjhia vi markar ghiddi vende hinn. Khudā dā nã mann, mēdā māl valwāde. Khān

bhrā bhatije nal drukkea, darya di kandhi te chôte ku van milea : chore māl daryā vich †ghēr ditta. Chor dhēr sārē hain. Mehwāl Khān kũ hatt kitonhe: maut chah skarie? Asādē pichho na ā. Khān bhrā bhatīje nal kul chār ādmī hain, daryā vich trapp chā dittā, chōre nal larkar, mal të churaghiddonhe, ap bhra bhatijë nal dēkhkē, meiyatā kaddh ghinnaē. Sonī dē māl āpnē ghar vallgaē. Mālik

di mehrbani Mehwal Khan de | kulle utte, hu de ghar dā ādmi zāhir kītā, jo maikữ dữ trai mahinē di umēdwāri malūm thindi ê. Khudā Sai puttr

ditta, jin di aulad Jind Vadda Khan hun maujud hê.

STORY No. 22.

WALI MUHAMMAD KHĀN, GOVERNOR OF MULTĀN.

Ahmad Khān Durāni who was King of Kābul invaded Hindustān and the Mahratta country. Towers were built a mile apart, and on them drums were teaten to pass on the news that the army was coming. When it arrived at the Mahratta country the Mahratta army numbered 000.000 men. Ahmad Khān promised the Governorship of Multan to him who should shew his prowess in the battle, and cut off the head of the Mahratta king. Wali Muhammad Khan showed his prowess in the battle and cut off the head of the king of the Mahrattas and laid it before the king. And the King made him Governor of Multan.

Wali Muhammad was still Governor of Multan when Shuja-ul-Mulk

Shujā Khān of Shujabād and Shuia-ul-Mulk both belonged to the Saddozai clan; and (so I have been

became king. Shujā-ul-Mulk paid a visit to Shujabad. There were quarrels about boundaries between Wali Muhammad Khan and Shuja Khan, and Shuia Khan's wife said to Shuja-ul-Mulk "See: told) Saddozais do not observe pardah among got so high an opinion of himself that he asks us for the hand of our daughter. He does not remem-

ber that she is a Saddozai. He thinks he has no equal." Shuja-ul-Mulk got very angry and commanded, "Cut out the entrails of Wali Muhammad and bring them before me." There and then the soldiers of Wali Muhammad cut out his entrails and brought them before the king. He gave the Governorship of Multan to Muzaffar Khan.

STORY No. 23.

HOW MEHWAL KHAN RESCUED A POOR WOMAN'S CATTLE.

Mehwal Khan of the Jatois was Sardar of Theri Diwan Sahib.* One day he was sitting with one of his brothers and *A village in the Alipur two nephews in his courtyard, his knees tucked up Tahsīl. and his waist and knees girdled by a single cloth. A Kanjari named Soni came beating her breast and laid a complaint, "O Sardar, thieves have robbed me, a poor woman living under your shadow. and have driven off my milch buffaloes. In the name of God get back my cattle." The Khan hastened off with his brother and nephews, and fell in with the thieves on the river bank." The thieves drove the cattle into the river. They were a large party; they warned Mehwal Khan "unless you wish to die, do not come after us." The Khan with his brother and nephews, four in all, dashed into the river, and fought with the thieves and recovered the cattle; but he himself was slain with his brother and nephews. When the Khāns' heads were seen floating in the river the corpses were taken out.

Soni's cattle returned home. At the ceremony three days after Mehwal Khan's death, his wife made it known that by the grace of God she had been in hopes for two or three months. God granted a son, whose descendant Jind Vadda Khant is still †Lambardar of Theil, among us.

STORY No. 24.

THE NAHARS (WOLVES) OF SITPUR.

Asal de vich kaum Nabara di Pathan hinn. Khura an te vaste hain. Kai tarah badshah inha kanu ranja thigea, Khurasan kanu nikalke panjāh hazār lashkar nāl Kohistān vich ā baithē. Ū jā tē guzāra inha da changa na thinda ha. Mulk Hindustan vich larai karende fatah paende ase. Loke inha de zulm kanu, fariad Mir Firoz Shah vadde Badshah Dilhi de kîi dittî. I vêlê Sardar Nahıa da Mir Sultan Mahmud Khan hā. Bādshāh āpnē amīrā ku lashkar nāl inha dē laran ki ē muttā. Dādhī larai thēi. Nāhar vaddī bahāduri dikhāli, tē ākheonhe, assa Bādshāh dē salām wāstē āyē hai. Larāi bas thigai. Bādshāh inha ku kharch khurāk ditta, tē salām dā hukm dittus. Jehrē vēlē salām thigeā Nahar arz kita, jo asaku koi tukkra zami da Badshalı bakhsh kare, jo assa abad thiwu. Badshah inha ku kandhi darya Chinab di kanu pachādi roh taī, iho mulk *sidhā Sītpūrwālā bakhsh *Sidha - neighbourhood. kīā. Amīr Sultān Mahmūd kai muddat hākim riha. Pichcho hu da puttr Abul Fateh Khan hakim rita. Ittisagan Badshah Firoz Shah Dilhi wale di Raja Nipal de nal larai thipai. Hr larai de vich Abul Fateh Khan Badshah ku dadhi madad ditti; Nahar ījihā larā, jo jīwe nāhar bakkrī ku marendē, atē Bādshāh inha ku Multān dā subā vi dēdittus. Vatt iku pichche Badshah de nal shikar shih de vich, Abul Fateh shih nal larke shih ku marghittus. Badshah di zaban kanu, inha di tarif nahar mashhur loka vich thigai. E lok kapra postin pahinde hāin; dārhī lambī dunnī tē, val lambī pēt tar. Abul Fateh margeā: hữ kanî pichchē, hu dā puttr Tāhir Khān Wadda, vī varha dī umr vich hā, jo Sītpūr vich an tikana kītus. Sītpūr pahilē Sītanagar Rāja Namrūd dī bāhn dē na nal mashūr hê. Jehrē vēlē Tāhir Khan aya, ha, apnī hakūmat di jā banākē, nawī siro hī shahr ku dadha abad kitus. Sitpūr Naharwala aji tar mashur hē. Lashkar nal mulk Mar atē Rajwara tē mulk Sind fatah karkē, apnē kābū vich andus. Tāhir dē du puttar han; Ibrāhim Khān, tē dūjā Isān Khān. Ibrāhim Khān mulk kājwāra tē hākim rihā, jo aji tar kaum Nāharā maujūd han. Isān Khān de dữ puttar han: Islam Khan te Ikram Khan. Isan Khan da potra Mir Akbar Ali Khan Alipur ku abad an kitus, ate Daud Khan hu da puttar Dajal da hakim rihā, Kai pīria de pichhē Muhammad Tāhir Khān †Sakhī hākim Sītpūr rihā. Tāhir Khān masītā banāwan khāngāhā +Sakhi = generous. banāwan bahu kitus. Bēā bahu sakhi hā; lok aji tar ē kissa sunendē hin.

Tāhir Khān hikk lingi sunneus ki giddar rūrdē paen. Wazīr kū saddwāeus aur Wazīr āeā. Puchchheus ki giddar kiữ paen rūrdē? Wazīr jawāb ditta, ki Hazūr inhēkữ pālā peā laggdā hê, dūjē, inhēkữ bhukk laggī hê. Tāhir Khān ākheā, ki dō börē dānā mēdē gharð bhar karai dēone. Dō trai thān kaprē ghinn karai, darzī dē pāsē nē, siwākē dē. Unhī kaprē dāņē, Wazīr āpnē ghar rakheus tē khādhus.

Vatt dūje vēlē giddar dī khau sunneus. Puchchheus Wazīr kanu, ki hun kiu paen rūrdē? Wazīr jawāb dittā, ki Hazūr dī bakht dī duā karenden.

STORY No. 24.

THE NAHARS (WOLVES) OF SITPUR.

The Nahars are really Pathans who dwelt in Khurasan. For some reason their King was angry with them, so they left Khurāsān; they came fifty thousand strong and settled in Kohistān. Unable to subsist there, they came to the country of Hindustan, fighting and conquering. Complaints of their ravages were made to Mir Firoz Shah, the Emperor at Delhi. Mir Sultan Mahmud Khan was then the leader of the Nahars. The Emperor sent his nobles with an army to fight them. There was a great battle, and the Nahars displayed great bravery, and said "We have come to pay our respects to the Emperor." When the battle was over, the Emperor gave them food and pay, and ordered that they should be received. When they were received, the Nahars begged that they might get a portion of the royal domain where they might dwell. The Emperor conferred on them the country in the neighbourhood of Sitpūr, from the banks of the River Chenāb to the Western Hills. Amīr Sultān Mahmūd remained Governor for some time. After him his son, Abul Fateh Khān, was Governor. Now it came to pass that Firoz Shah, the Delhi Emperor, fought with the Raja of Nipal. Abul Fateh Khan gave great help to the Emperor in this war; the Nahars fought even as wolves slay goats, and the Emperor gave them the Province of Multan. Then after this, during a tiger hunt with the Emperor; Abul Fateh strove with a tiger and slew it. From the praises of the Emperor they became known to the people as Wolves. The Nahars wore fur coats, beards reaching to the navel, and hair to the waist. Abul Fateh died and was succeeded by his son, Tahir Khan the Great, at the age of twenty, who came and dwelt at Sitpur, formerly known as Sitanagar from the name of Raja Namrud's sister. When Tahir Khan came and made Sitpur his capital, he was the second founder of the city, for the Sitpur of the Nahars is still renowned. With his army he conquered and brought under his rule Mar and Rajwara and Sindh. Tahir had two sons, Ibrahim Khan and Isan Khan. Ibrahim Khan became Governor of Rajwara (in Rajputana), where the Nahars dwell to this day. Isan Khan had two sons, Islam Khān and Ikrām Khān. Isan Khān's grandson, Mie Akbar Ali Khān, founded Alipur and his son Dāud Khān was ruler of Dajal. Several generations later Muhammad Tähir Khan, the open-handed, was ruler of Sitpūr. Tāhir Khān was a great builder of mosques and shrines. And he was exceedingly generous; to this day people relate this story of him.

Tāhir Khān once heard the jackals howling. He summoned his Wazīr and the Wazīr came. He asked "why are the jackals howling?" The Wazīr answered, "beçause they are cold and hungry, Your Highness." Tāhir Khān said "fill two sacks of grain from my house, and give them to the jackals. And take two or three lengths of cloth, take them to a tailor, have clothes made, and give these too to the jackals." The Wazīr tock the grain and clothes to his own house and kept them for his own use.

Again Tāhir Khān heard the cries of the jackals. He asked his Wazīr, "why are they howling now?" The Wazīr answered, "they are calling down blessings on Your Honour's head."

Kai pira de bad Islam Khan thea. Islam Khan di ikk dhi Bibi Bagghī hai, jai Ghāzī Khān nāl larāi karkē, mulk āpnē kābū vich āndā, Pichhē Gāman Sachchā, jo Wazīr hā Ghāzī Khān dā, sulā karāī, tē larāi bas thīgaī. Islām Khān dē aulād vicho Tāhir Khān vī thea, jin dē chār puttar, jin dē waqt Saltanat barbād thīgai. I zamānē vich Bakhshan Khān jo chēkirī aulād Nāharā dē vicho bā, Tahsil dā Jamadar rahgeā. O margea, të hữ di randar zāl Ghu'am Fatima aji tai maujūd hai, tē Sarkar kang atth rupive sala di mafi khandi hai.

Note .- Tähir Khān Sakhī was ruler in the time of Nādir Shāh. He was son of Mu-Note.—Ishir Khan Calan hammad Maqbul Knan Nahar.

The state of the s

Charles Ashirona and the

Several generations after came Islām Khān, who had one daughter Bibi Bagghī. She fought with Ghāzī Khān, and brought the country under her sway. Afterwards Ghāzī Khān's Wazīr, Gāman the True, brought about peace, and the war came to an end. Islām Khān's family included one Tāhir Khān, who had four sons, in whose time the sovereignty of the Nāhars was swept away. The last of the Nāhars was Bakhshan Khān, Jamadār of chaprāsis in the Alipūr Tahsīl, whose widow Ghulām Fā.ima is still alive, and has a revenue-free grant of Rs. 8 per annum.

Note.—This account of the Nāhars of Sītpūr is partly translated, partly abbreviated from a Persian document in the possession of the old woman mentioned in the concluding sentence. The court chronicler does not include the story of Tāhir Khān Sakhī, the most famous of all Muzaffargarh tales, which has already appeared in print several times. However, it has never appeared in the tongue in which it is commonly told, so no apologies are necessary.

STORY No. 25.

THE DEVOTED LOVERS.

Jhang de zille de vich, kai shahr de vich, jai da na m yad nahi, e galh zabanī vadde motbir dī sunnī hai, ki hikk ţalib ilm musafir dī rotī ikk zamīdar de ghar bannī hoī hai i. Hữ ṭālib kữ zamīdar dī dhī de nal dādhī mohabbat paida thīgaī. Kitne dihāre kanữ pichhe jo loka vich hull pai gaī; to jatt hữ ṭālib kữ ghar āwan kanữ hattak ditta. Hữ dī chūhir

*Farāk = separation. †Taddī = date-palm matting, taddī do naksh = unable to rise.

‡Khatm Qurān = the whole Qurān. The whole of the Qurān is or should be read at the grave after a funeral.

H. A. ROSE.

kữ dard *farāk vichōrē dē ēhija bīmār kītā, ki vēndē vēndē varhē dē andar lā ilāj thīkē, †taddī dē naksh thīgaī. Gham dē mārē, jō koī tarah mữh yār dā dēkhã mā kữ ākheus, Amma bībī maī hun marnwālī hun, chhēkar bākī mēdē uttē‡ khatm Qurān dē parhā. Mã ữdi ữda ākhan mannkē, sabhrē tālibā kữ saddkē khatm parhwāeus. Āpnē yār kữ āyā nā dekhkē, dādhī mữjhī thīgaī, vatt chāra kītūs, ākheus, Ammā bī ī, sātē lōk parhnwālē āyē hin, ikk fu'āna shakhs nahī āyā, hun badnāmī dī dādhī

ham, jō tau hữ kữ nahī saddeā. Lōg chā ākhsin. Hun vanj, hữkữ sadd ghinnā. Mã ữdī gai hữkữ sadd ghinnāi. Rōtī khāwan wāstē sārē lōg katār badh baithē, har kai dē hatth dhuonhe, magar apnē yār dē hatth ō bīmār āp uthīkē āp dhuonis, atē ēk bēā dē akkh vich akkh dēhdē rahē. Jehrē vēlē pānī pūrā thīgeā, dōhê dhattē zamī tē, jān kai nā hai; aur har dunālê kữ dhanwākē hikkō jā hikkō kabar vich pujjonhe.

STORY No. 26.

KHŌſA, THE ROBBER.

Khota, zat da Suhal, bahanwala alake Gurmani de vich, vele &Khān dē vaddā bahādur chor thī guzarā. §i.e., Abdus-Samad, Hakim Tarīf hữ dē zōr dī bahữ mashūr hē, ējihā tikhā hā, of Dera Din Panah when jo dadhi changi ghori drukdi hui, hu ku na mildi Bahawal Khan the Great hai. Hikk dihārē Abdus Samād Khān de ghar vich was in Bahāwalpur. rāt kữ pāhre vicho langkē andar khās kothi samman wālī vich vanj chippea. Jhat kan pichhē, Pathānī zāl Khān dī kữ bānhê ankē sawāeā; Pathānī kaprē lahāke suttī. Khān ghar koi na hā. Pathānī dadhi sonhi hai, Khota hi kũ sutta dekhke dil vich be-iman thiwan laggā. Dil āpnē vich ganneus, ē kamm changā # Mukāla = munh kālā. nahī: ē *mukālā na kar; hikk gharī dī tānat hai; atē dunyā sonē dī chāh. Akhir jitnā chā saggeā, kamar nāl lāeus, bhaji peā. Bāharo pāhrā trīmatī dā hā, unhe ditthā-Dhār! Dhār! Chor! Chor! dā shor machādittā. Unha kanu bāharo do pāhra marda dē hai-in, pakaran kītē bhī tiār thigaē. Khōta zor lākar kilē tē charhgeā, trapp mārkē, sowārī kanữ zōr nāl nikal geā.

STORY No. 25.

THE DEVOTED LOVERS.

In the Jhang District, in a town of which I have forgotten the name, I heard from a reliable source the following story. A travelling student used to get his food at a peasant's house, and fell in love with the peasant's daughter. After a while this became generally known, and the peasant forbade him the house. From the anguish of separation, the girl pined away, and within a year was unable to rise. Griefstricken, and desirous of finding some way of seeing her lover's face, she said to her mother, "Mother dear, I am on the point of death, now for the last time have the whole of the Qurān read over me." Her mother did as she wished, and sending for all the students, had the Qurān read through. But not seeing her lover, the maid again became sorrowful, and devised another plan. She said, "Mother dear, all the readers have come but one, you know whom I mean, I am put to shame because you have not sent for him. People will talk, please go and send for him." Her mother went and summoned him.

All the people sat down in a line to eat, and they washed the hands of all; but the sick girl herself got up and washed her lover's hands, and they looked into each other's eyes. When the water was finished both fell to the ground lifeless. They removed the bodies of both and buried them together in the same grave.

STORY No. 26.

KHŌTA, THE ROBBER.

Khōta, a Suhāl by caste, who dwelt in the neighbourhood of Gūrmānī in the time of Abdul Samād Khān, was a celebrated robber. He was famous for his strength, and so fleet of foot that a good horse could not catch him. One day he got through the guards of Abdul Samād Khān's house at night, entered the house and hid himself in the bedchamber. In a little while the maids brought the Khān's Pathān wife and helped her to retire; the Pathānī undressed and went to sleep. The Khān was not at home, and she was very beautiful. Khōta seeing her asleep, was tempted in his heart; but his conscience warned him that it would not be right. "Do not do this shameful thing, it is a moment's wickedness; what you want is gold." At length he wrapped round his waist all he could carry, and made off. The guard of women outside saw him and raised the alarm, "Help! Help! Thief! Thief!" Beyond them were two guards of men, and they made ready to seize hlm, but Khōta exerting his strength, scaled the fort, leaped down, and by main force escaped from the horsemen.

STORY No. 27.

THE KIRAR AND THE JATT.

*Paīch katthē thīkē salāh kītī, Mussalmān masītā banāvenden, assā vī hikk duaira banāvan, jindē vich Sāī kữ yād karữhā. Duaira tiār kītonhe, vich hun dē katthē thīkē, †dukār, †wazīrē, †chēnē, vajjākar īho bajjan gāwan lagge—

Dewa tāran āyā hē, suno mēdē sādhō, Dēwā tāran āyē! O Bhāi Rāmā, Dēwā tāran āyē!

Gāwan [gā'an] jā cē uttē bēpārī bāhar dā āgeā. Bajjan vēndē kitonhe, Takan agght bhā har shai dā puchhan laggē. Jehrī shai ku dādhā agghhā, Takan agght bhā har shai dā puchhan laggē. Jehrī shai ku dādhā agghhā, Takan baj bhaj paē; jehrē vēlē kharīd kar kharē, kai pā o chitthī āgaī, jō kharīd na karnī, aggh truṭṭ geā. Rōnoē duairē vich gaē gal vich kaprē pākē, āpnē thakkar dē aggē īhō bhajjan gā wan laggē—

> Dēwā gālan āyē! O Bhāi Sādhō Dēwā gālan āyē!

Jehrē vēlē bapār vicho ghātā paigeonhe, Jatta dā hissāb yād āyonhe. Jatt ku pakkarkē, bandī khara kaddhkē Jatt nāl hissāb karan laggē.

§ Bēlī = friend.

|| Mēshak = kind of soap,
used especially by women.

¶ Mitī—Multānī mitī—
saponaceous earth, used
as soap by jutts.

**Bochan—the kind of shawl a woman wears over her head.

††Chōla=bodice. ‡‡Hulwān = red cloth worn by jatt woman. §§Nē=take away. Ākheonhe, sun, §bēlī, ṭakkā tēl wālā tē ṭakkē dā tēl; ānē dā bū·wālā tēl, tē ānā tēl dā; ānā dāl wālā, ānē dā dāl, ātē ānā dāl wālā; dū ānē dā sābon, atē dữ ānē sābon wālē; ṭakkē dē. Imēshak, ṭakka mēshak wālā; paisē dī ¶mitṭī tē paisa miṭṭī wālā; bārhữ ānē dā **bōchan, tē bārhữ ānē bōchan wālā; aṭṭh ānē dā ††chōla ‡‡hulwān dā, atē aṭṭh ānē chōlē wālē; dō rupiyē dā ghagghrā, atē dō rupiyē ghagghrē wālē; didh rupiyē dā paṭṭkā tē didh rupiyā paṭṭkē wālā; Rupiyē dā kuṛtā tē rupiyā kuṛtē wālā; chār rupiyē dē lungī, tē chār rupiyē lungī wālē; dō pāyữ dānē

Jattī \$\$nītē; panj pāyā dānā tāhak ghinn geā. Jumla kītā, unattrī rupiyē rok, atē bora dānē dā, jindē pichchhō viāj, sūd iļ krhilkānē nāl, sattar rupiyē rok tē chhatti danē dīthēē. Jatt kan ist tāmp likhwā-ghīddus. Jehrē vēlē bār dā vēlā ayā, sārī bār¶ gaddīh tē laddākē, ghar āpnā chā geā. Jattkuākheus, Āwī tē bissāb samajh vanjī. Jehrē vēlē Jatt geā hūkū āget nīl,

¶¶Gaddih = donkey mares.

*** Jhōiī = tail of shirt

used as a receptacle for

coro, etc.

kapāh dēkar, bākī rokrē panjāh rupiyē atē dānā āpnī ***jholī tē bharai kaddhkar, bākī dānā chhī chauthā Jatt dē nām bākī likheonis.

[‡]At the Educational Contenence of 1909, when Punjabī for the Punjabīs was on the tapis, an Instant of Schools to prove how impossible it was to fix on one mother tongue said he could give a word used in the Punjab which no other Punjabī present would know. I his was aggh, price, and sure enough, I, an old inhabitant of the Indus riverain, was the only other man there who had heard the word.—A. O'BRIEN.

I Chilkana is "a deduction of from 1 to 1 anna per rupee made on a loan in addition to the interest. A man borrowing 100 rupees would only get Rs. 93-12-0, the difference Rs 6-4-0 is chilkana, while interest is paid on Rs. 100."—Jukes, Western Punjabi Dictionary, page 127.

STORY No. 27. THE KIRAR AND THE JATT.

[This skit on the ways of the Hindu money-lender, or Kirār as he is called in the South-West Punjab, is the synopsis of a play performed by bands of strolling players Mirāsīs, as a rule: I have seen it twice, and it is much appreciated by the Muhammadan pessantry for whose amusement it is in ended.]

The elders of the Hindus assembled and took counsel: and said "The Muhammadans build mosques; let us also build a temple in which we may worship God." They made a temple ready, and assembled there, and had rebecks and other stringed instruments struck, and began to sing this hymn of praise—

God has come to pay us! hear, my holy brethren, God has come to pay us! O brother Ram, God has come to pay us.

A trader from a distance came to the place where they were singing. They stopped the music, and asked the price and rate of everything, and hastened to buy the dearest goods. After the transaction was over a letter arrived saying "Don't buy; the rates have gone down." Weeping, and with *cloths round their necks, they entered the temple

and began to sing this hymn before their priest-

God has come to ruin us!
O! Holy brethren!
God has come to ruin us.

Now, as they had suffered loss in trade, they took thought of their accounts with the latts. They got hold of a latt, brought out ledger and day book, and began to go through his account. "Listen friend, a ha'porth of oil, and oil a ha'penny; a penn'orth of sweet oil, and sweet oil a penny; a penn'orth o' dal, and dal a penny, and a penny for dal; two penn'orth o' soap and tuppence for soap; a ha'porth of scented soap, scented soap a ha'penny; a pice for Multani earth. earth a pice; twelve annas for a shawl, a shawl twelve annas; eight annas for a red bodice, the bodice, eight annas; two rupees for a petticoat, a petticoat two rupees; one eight for a puggree, the puggree one eight; a rupee for a shirt, and the shirt a rupee; four rupees for a lungi, a lungi four rupees; two measures of grain your wife had, and five measures the farm hand took." He added up the total, twenty-nine rupees cash, and one sack of grain; with interest and profits and additions, seventy rupees cash, and a double sack of grain. He got a bond written by the Jatt. When harvest time came, he loaded all the harvest on donkeys, and carried it to his own house. To the Jatt he said, "Come and make up your account." When the Jatt went, after giving him a receipt for his indigo and cotton, he recorded as balance due, cash fifty rupees, and corn, after turning out what was in the tail of his shirt, one and a half sacks.

	Local	measures.
One paropi	200	I scors.
One topa	-	4 seers.
16 par opis	200	r pai.
4 pais	-	1 chauth (quarter).
4 chauths	ages .	1 bora (sack).
8 chauths	-	I chhate.
16 chauths	aris	I patth.

STORY No. 28.

WHOM GOD FEARS.

Jatt akhea chaukidar ku, jehre vele taiku anda dedhe hat, asaku iwe darran ande, jiwe nahar kanu bakkii darrdi he, sadi jan te *kander charh vendi he. Taiku vi chaukidara kai kanu darr ande? Chaukidara kai kanu darda ate lambardar vatt zaildar vatt zaildar kanu darde, zaildar vatt tahsil-

dār vatt zaildār kanữ dardē, zaildār vatt tahsīldār kanữ dardē, tahsīldār sāhib zillēwalē kanữ dardē, sāhib zillā Commissioner kanữ dardē, Commissioner Lāt Sāhib kanữ dardē, Lāt Sāhib Bādshāh kanữ dardē. Bādshāh kanữ puchhonhe tū vī kai kanữ dardē? Bādshāh ākheā mai Khūdā Sai kanữ dardã. Khudā Sāi kanữ puchhonhe, tū vī kai kanữ dardē? Khudā Sāi ākheā maikữ vatt Patwārī kanữ dar āudē Mēdē †sat dā banrā kitāhi hōndē, atē Patwārī lokā kữ farēb nāl bēī jā dassēndē, jō

†Sat-gruth, reality fact. har dihare mukadme khare thinde.

STORY No. 28.

WHOM GOD FEARS.

A Jatt said to a chaukīdār, when I see you coming I am as much afraid as a she-goat is of a wolf. The hair on my body stands on end. O chaukīdār, are you afraid of the Lambardār; the Lambardār fears the Zaildār, the Zaildār the Tahsīldār, the Tahsīldār the Deputy Commissioner, the Commissioner, the Commissioner the Governor the King. They asked the King, "Do you fear any one?" The King said, "I fear God." They asked God, "Do you fear any one?" God said, "I fear the Paṭwārī. My true boundaries are in one place and the Paṭwārī deceives people and shews them another, so that every day cases arise."

COME WITO THE

Mary Markett State

STORY No. 29.

THE DEVIL ASLEEP.

Shaitān kữ kai jane jangal vich suttā ditthā. Shaitān kữ ākheus, tữ jangal ich suttā peā, tēdā kamm vassữ tē hê, kehikữ shōr ghattāwan, kehikữ khūn karāwan; tữ jangal vich pai theā. Shaitān ākheā mēdē dữ puttar thī pāin; mēdī jān kamm kār kanữ chuttī pai hê. Ü jane puchhā, kehrē kehrē puttar hinn tēdē? Shaitān ākheā, hikk vakīl, tē hikk patwārī. Bēā, vatt vaddh phal pai r, putrē wālē thī pai n. Pātwārī Zauq, delight, enjoyment) que who enjoys himself.

aiant hinn. Theā *zaunkī waddā hã.

STORY No. 30.

ANOTHER STORY AGAINST A PAŢWĀRĪ.

Hikk dihārē Jatt ikk tōtē zəmī dē vich hal peā vahāndā hā : zamī vicho awāz āyī, Miā Jaṭtā, tư dukhī na thī, hī vandē vich hal na vahā, aslu rarh dā kamm chhōrdē, itthāhī ī jāl hēth kabr chā banā, taiku dādhī khaṭṭī thīsī. Jaṭṭ o āla sunkē, hal vaddhā dittus, tē jāl hēṭh kabr banākē, mujāwar ban baiṭhā. Sāl taī koī †khaṭṭī nā ayī, bāl bachbē bī bhukh kanu kharāb thē-ē, āp vī karzāī thīgeā. Bēē sāl vall hī zamī ku pānī lākē, atē hal vahāwan shurū kītus. Vatt ōhī āwāz āyī—Mīā Jaṭṭā, mēḍā ākhan na manniō. Jaṭṭ ku kāwar laggī, uhī jā zamī ku jehrī jā kanu, āla āndā hā, u jā paṭteus, vicho kōprī nikalāyī, kōprī kanu puchheus, tā kaī bhālē dī koprī hē, meḍa khānā kharāb kardittē, tē ujār dittē. Kōprī bōlī ; Maī paṭwārī dī kōprī hā, jīnde saī dē ihuggē suni kītē hain, mōe hōe hikk taiku suniē kītam, kyā thīpēa?

STORY No. 29.

THE DEVIL ASLEEP.

Some one saw the devil asleep in a jungle. He said to the devil, "You asleep in the jungle! Why, your work is in the abodes of men, stirring up strife, and getting blood spilt; and you in the jungle." The devil replied, "I have got two sons and do no work myself now." The other asked who his sons were. The devil answered, "The pleader and the patwarī: and moreover they have multiplied and increased and are fathers. The patwarīs' children are the petition-writers and the pleaders' children are the touts. I'm a great holiday-maker now."

STORY No. 30.

ANOTHER STORY AGAINST A PAŢWĀRĪ.

One day a Jatt was ploughing a piece of land, when a voice came from the ground "My dear Jatt, don't take so much pains; don't plough here, give up cultivating, *make a shrine under this jāl tree, you will obtain great profit." The Jatt, hearing this voice gave up ploughing; and, *making a shrine under the jāl tree, became its attendant. A year afterwards, he had had no profit, his children were hungry, and he was in debt. Next year he watered his land again and began to plough. Again that voice came "My dear Jatt, you are not doing what I told you." The Jatt got angry, and he dug up the place whence the voice proceeded. A skull was unearthed. He asked the skull, "Are you the skull of an honest man? You have spoiled and ruined my livelihood." The skull answered, "I am the skull of a paṭwārī: while alive I ruined hundreds of homes, since I died I have ruined only yours, what's that to make a fuss about."

^{*}Kabr chā banā. The expression implies build something from which it might be inferred that a grave was underneath.

Note. Mr. Grey, now Colonel Grey, C.S.I., was carried off in 1868. At that time the office and authority of the Kasrani Tumandar, a minor, were practically usurped by Kaura Khān, Mukaddam of Tibbi. The murderer was Kaura Khān's son, and hence the importance of the case. I do not vouch for the accuracy of all the details, but the story is given as it was related to me.

STORY No. 31.

THE ABDUCTION OF LIEUTENANT GREY.

Khair Shah ku Jalangir Khan ne banduk nal Mauze Rora Tahsil

*Now Tahsil Sangar. Until the separation of the North-West Prontier Province, the boundary between the districts of Dera Ismail Khan and Dera Ghazi Khan ran considerably south of Vahoan nearly opposite Leiah.

†Really Yazid, the sixth Khalifa, under whom Imam Husain and his sons perished at Karbala. Kulāchi* dē vich māreā Yākūb Khān Kasrānī dē khūh uttē. Muharram dē satwē dihārē hā, shahādat kanữ trai dihārē pahilē; Khair Shāh kữ Jabāngīr Khān ākheā, Julō, daryā vich dhāuņ. Khuir Shāh ākheā, ajj khushī dā din nahī, asādē vaddē hī dihārē tassē hāin. Yazīzt nē unhā dā pānī band kī ā hā, assā nihsē dhāndē." "Julde tē jul, dhā nā, maī tūfak marēndā." Khair Shāh ākheā, tū maikữ marēndē, taikữ Khudā Yazīz bannē, taikữ lōk lānat karēsin, maī Sāvvadā, maikữ shahādat milsī. Vall Jahāngīr Khān bandūk sāmnē karkē, ghōrā charbāduttā, chhara

Kliair Shāh dē ha dē vich laggā, pār nikalā. Khair Shāh dhai peā. Jahāngīr Khān nē ākheā, ki āp tūfak chikkan laggā, takdīran laggī. Hữ dē piū ākheā, ki panj sau rupiyē dēō, maī dawa nahī karēnda. ō takdīran mōeā. Vall- dō Deputy Commissioner mukarrar thīkē tabdīl thī gaē, tē vall

‡Shahīd means martyr, but by a curious euphemism it is also used of any murdered man, even of one executed for treachery or rebellion against a lawful and recognised Muhammadan ruler.—H. A. Rose.

Grey Sāhib pichchhē āyā. Lok Khair Shāh kữ ‡shahīd āhdē rahndē hann. Grey Sāhib puchchhan laggā, ki hữ kữ shahī l kĩo āhdin, kīvế shahīd hā-i? Muhammad Sādiq ikk thānadār hā, mukhbarī kītī ki ē māreā geā, tē hữ dā khūn lukkeā geā. Sāhib nē ākheā, lukkeā geā! achchhā! maī ī khūn dā sabūt karēsā. Sāhib rē uṭhī Dēra Ismaīl Khān, ṭīārī kītī. Dō bēriā ṭīār thiā. Hikk

vich charheā Gandapūr Kālū Khān tē Naurang Khān, Kulāchī de rahnwā'ē. Raīs ādmī hāin, aur nāl vī panjī aswār. Dūjī bērī vich Grey Sāhib charheā; atē hữ dē nāl mēdā pīū Mehr Shāh ữ jā geā. Biggot Sāhib Naib Commissioner hā, hữ kữ mēdē pīū ākheā Grey Sāhib kữ mannā karō, vanjan nā dēō, tē vanjē samān nāl vanjē, ūwê nā vanjē, Kasrānī zarūr larsin. Itthữ Biggot Sāhib nē Commissioner Sāhib kữ ākheā. Commissioner Sāhib nē Mehr Shāh kữ saddeā, Mehr Shāh nē hikữ bī ākheā, ki Kasrānī bhirsin. Grey Sāhib nē gālh nā mannī. Mehr Shāh kử ākheā, ki tử nāl jul mēdē. Mehr Shāh ākheā ķi maī khushkī rāh nāl āsā, uṭṭh tē charhkē. Từ Dērē Fattēh Khān lahê, maī vī Dērē Fattēh Khān āsā. Hunāla hā, Sāwan dā daryā hā, zōr tughiānī dā hā, Kālū Khān dī bērī jitthē fauj charhī hōī hā, ô bērī Lēiah dē pattan dī ubhār kandhī kử vanj laggī. Sāhib wālī bērī vanj laggī dilāhi kandhī Panj Girain dē; daryā vich āgeā. Sāhib ghōrē tē aswār theā, Mirza Sarishtadār nāl hāis, khānsānā nāl, chuprāssī nāl. Sāhib Azīm dī vastī āyā, utthē Haidar Shāh, buddhā jihā, chācha Mehr Shāh dā, maujūd hā. Bēē chōhar maujūd hann, Said Alī, tē Dallan Shāh, tē Nawāz Alī. Grey Sāhib

§Hosi, avesi: note the idiomatic force of the future here.

ākheā ki madad dēō, Mehr Shāh kitthē? Ākheonhe, Mehr Shāh rāstē vich āndā peā hhosī, āyēsī.

STORY No. 31.

THE ABDUCTION OF LIEUTENANT GREY.

Now Jahangir Khan shot Khuir Shah at the well of Yakub Khan the Kasrani in Rora, Tahsil Kulachi [District Dera Ismail Khan].

It was the seventh day of the Muharram, three days before the martyrdom, and Jahangir Khan said to Khair Shah, "Come, let us go and bathe in the river." Khair Shah replied, "To-day is no day for pleasure; my ancestors thirsted on this very day, Yazid cut off their water, and I will not bathe." "Come along and bathe, or I will kill you with my gun." Khair Shah said "If you kill me, God will make

*Substitute "Judas" you a veritable Yazīd, and men will curse you. to get the flavour of the I am a Sāyyad and a martyr's crown will be meaning.

Then Jabāngīr Khān raising his gun pulled the trigger; the charge passed through Khair Shāh's heart and came out on the other side, and he fell.

Jahangir Khan said "Khair Shah was about to fire the gun himself, and was killed by accident."

Khair Shāh's father said "Pay five hundred rupees and I make no claim; he died by an accident."

Then two Deputy Commissioners were appointed and transferred, and then Grey Sāhib came after them.

People used to call Khair Shāh a martyr, and Grey Sāhib asked, "Why do they call him a martyr? How was he a martyr?" Muhammad Sādiq, a Thānadār, gave information how Khair Shāh was killed and the murder hushed up. "Hushed up!" said Grey Sāhib; "Very well; I will clear up this murder."

The Sāhib made preparations at Dēra Ismaīl Khān. Two boats were got ready; in one of them were Kālū Khān and Naurang Khān, Gandapūr Paṭhāns of Kulāchī. They were men of position and had with them a score or so of horsemen. Grey Sāhib was in the other boat; my father Mehr Shāh accompanied him. Beckett Sāhib was the Assistant Commissioner and my father said to him "Stop Grey Sāhib, don't let him go, or if he will go, then let him go after proper preparations and not like this. The Kasrānīs will certainly shew fight." Beckett Sāhib told the Commissioner, who sent for Mehr Shāh; and Mehr Shāh told him also that the Kasrānīs would fight; but Grey Sāhib paid no heed. He told Mehr Shāh to accompany him; but Mehr Shāh said he would go by land riding a camel and they would meet at Dēra Fattēh Khān.

It was the hot weather, a July river, and the stream was so strong that Kālū Khān's boat with the armed men was carried away to the Leiah Ferry on the east bank; while the Sāhib's boat was carried to Panj Girain on the west bank, with the river Indus between them. The Sāhib mounted his horse, accompanied by Mirza, the Sarishtadār, his servant, and his chaprāssīs; and came to Sāhib Azīm's hamlet, where he met old Haidar Shāh, uncle of Mehr Shāh, and some lads, Said Alī, Dallan Shāh, and Nawāz Alī. Grey Sāhib called on them for help and enquired about Mehr Shāh. They replied "Oh, Mehr Shāh must be on the road, he will arrive in due course."

Vall Sāhib Said Alī nāl tē bēē mardā nāl Yakūb wālē khūh tē geā. Sadwāeus Jahāngīr Khān kữ, Kaurē Khān kữ jō Jahāngīr Khān dā pīū hā. Yakūb Khān tē Gāman Khān aggē tē khūh tē maujūd hann, uṭṭhē bahndē hann. Sāhib āpnē sipāhi orderiy kữ ākheus, ki Jahāngīr Khān pāhrā dē talle bilāō. Īkữ pāhrā dittonhe khabar paigei ki chhē vīā bandūk Kasrānī diā Mīr Bāz dē nālāgae Sāhib dē sir tē. Grey Sāhib kuchh takṛa thī wan laggā, tumancha māran laggā. Yākūb Khān Sāhib dē bāzū khēncheus, tumancha khass ghiddonhe Sāhib kanữ, Sāhib kū pakkar ghiddonhe. Chhōṭē jehe ṭaṭṭū uttē Sāhib kữ charhaeonhe, Sāhib dē ghōṛē te āpī sawār thī gae: ākheonhe Sāhib kữ, ki huṇ tữ kaidī hai sādā.

Hữ vēlē mai maujūd koi nāhim, piū mēdā maujūd koi nahi, mēdā sotr maujūd hā, takrā theā, Sāhib kữ ākheā, ki hukm dēo tē mai unhā dē nāl larā. Sāhib ākheā, Dallan Shāh, haṭṭ vanj; tữ larē, assā dohā marsữ, từ fasād nā ghatt. Bēē sab kujh bhajj paē balwa dekhkē, sabhē drukk paē.

Sāhib kữ ghinn āē Tibbī Kasrānī wālī dē vich. Hikalla Sāhib hā, lāchār, bēwass. Hī kữ ghinn gaē Bāti dē andar rōh dē vich. Mirza Sarishtadār jō drukkdā hā, Sāhib kữ chhōrkē, mēdē pīū kữ ittila dī, ki Sāhib kữ chhē viā sawār ghinn gaē. Ēhā Tōda *Dastī Babbī dē vichð pattheā, bastī jō Mehr Shāh dē Murīd hann, utthē Mehr Shāh madad ghinnan wāste tur peā. Phir Nūr Muhammad Khitrān Vahōa kanữ ākar, sawār dē nāl Bātī dē aggō vall āyā. Pichchhð mēdā pīū geā, hữ dē nāl koī chhē viā jawān, trīh chālhī sowār, bēē piādē. Mar vī khabar pākar, Leiah kanữ daryā kữ tarkē, ghōrē par charhā āpnē pīū kữ vanj mileum.

Mēdē piū bandūk mārī; nã laggī kahi kữ, hawāi māreus, unhã kữ darāwān wāstē. Unhanne bī bandūk mārei hawāi. Vall mar jō vanj mileum Grey Sāhib kữ chōrdittonhe. Grey Sāhib hikk rāt hikk dihāre unhã dē nāl rahgeā, atē pēshī vēlē unhã chhōr dittā. Sāhib piāda āyē, utṭh dē uttē mēdē pīū dē pichchhē sawār theā. Hī kữ charhākē, mēdē pīū Vahōa, jō aṭṭh kōh pānd ē, ghinn āyā. Dūjhē din, Commissioner Sāhib āyā, Grey Sāhib Mehr Shāh kữ mohr lahā dittī, ki tū vanj, Kaurē dā sir ya kapp ghinnāō, ya hữkữ baddh ghinnāo. Itthữ jō charheus assã, pīū mēdā, mar Mangrōthē vich geōse. Itthữ assã Darvēsh Bozdār kū paṭṭheā, Áshē Khān kữ ghinnā. Pīū mēdē bandūk shāhī dittī, jō chhē sau rūpīyē dī kīmat hai, Āshē Khān Bozdār kữ dittī, ki tữ ā, kāī salāh kar, madad dē, tē Kaura Khān Kaṣrānī baddhữ, tē jehra inām chahiyē tā ākh, mar likhēsā, maikữ ikhtiyār ē, Sāhib nē maikữ mohr lahā dittī ē.

Sandeman Sāhib vī lammē Dērē vicho tār pākar Mangrothē āyā. Nawāb Jamāl Khān Leghārī vī āyā Mangrothē dē vich. Satt sau aswār nāl Nūr Ahmad Leghārī, jō Dīn Muhammad dē pīū hai, ō vī āyē, trai ghōrē rās'ē vich phassgaē, margaē, kīu jō Leghārī nē sunnīē ki mūrshid sādē baddhē ghiddonhe. Sandeman Sāhib mēdē pīū ku ākheā, tu bah, tu ārām kar, mehmānī dittī, dumbē pattheonhis dhēd sādī khātir kītī. Ākheā ki hun mēdē ilāoē vich āgaē Kasrānī, tu ubāhāl nā kar, mēdē salāh nāl kar. Vall Jamāl Khān, Nūr Ahmad Khān, Lund, Khōsa, ēhā sabbhē hamrāh kītā Sandeman Sāhib Mehr Shāh dē nāl. Satt sau ghōrē Leghāri dē, atē satt sau piādē; ātē sādē hikk sau ādmī piādē tē aswār āpnē naukar nafar, bēlī, bhrā Mehr Shāh, Dallan Shāh, mat, Said Alī Shāh. To asāku hukm dittā Sandeman Sāhib, ki tusā vanjō Kaure ku pakkarō. Drugg

Then the Sālib with Said Ali and others came to Yaqūb's well, and summoned Jahāngīr Khān and his father, Kaura Khān. Yakūb Khān and Gāman Khān were already at the well, they dwelt there. The Sāhib commanded his orderlies to take Jahāngīr Khān into custody. They had no sooner done so than word arrived that six score Kasrānī guns under Mīr Bāz had come to attack the Sāhib. Grey Sāhib showed fight and was about to fire his pistol when Yakūb Khān seized his arm and wrenched the pistol from him. They seized the Sāhib and mounted him on a wretched pony; they took the Sāhib's horse for their own use, and said, "now you are our prisoner."

I was not then present, nor my father; but my cousin was there. He shewed fight and said to the Sāhib "Give the order and I will fight them." The Sāhib replied "Dallan Shāh, stand aside; if you fight we shall both lose our lives; do not provoke a row." All the others had run on seeing the trouble.

They took the Sāhib, alone and helpless, to Tibbi Kasrāni, then they took him to Bāti in the hills. Mirza the Sarishtadār who had run away, sent word to my father that six score horsemen had carried off the Sāhib. He sent Tôda the Dasti from Babbi, a hamlet where Mehr Shāh's disciples dwelt, and Mehr Shāh went there for assistance. Then Nūr Muhammad Khitrān coming from Vahōa with horsemen surrounded Bāti. My father arrived afterwards with six score fighting men, thirty or forty mounted, the rest on foot. I too heard the news at Leiah, crossed the river, mounted, and joined my father.

My father fired his gun; he hit nobody, for he fired into the air to frighten them. They also fired into the air. Then when I went and consulted with them they released Grey Sāhib. He had spent a day and a night with them, and they released him in the afternoon. The Sāhib arrived on foot, and mounted a camel behind my father, who took him to Vahōa, eight miles away. The next day the Commissioner arrived. Grey Sāhib entrusted his seal to Mehr Shāh, saying "Go and either cut off Kaura's head or bring him in fetters." When he set out from there, my father and I went to Mangrōtha. There we sent word to Darvēsh the Bozdār to bring Āsha Khān. My father gave Āsha Khān a royal gun worth six hundred rupees and said, "Come, make some plan, that we may capture Kaura Khān the Kasrāni. You have only to say what reward you want. I will write an order, I am empowered, the Sāhib has given me his seal."

Sandeman Sāhib, who had received a telegram at Dera Ghāzī Khan, came to Mangrotha from the Southern Dera; and Nawab Jamal Khān the Leghārī came. With him was Nur Ahmad the Leghārī, father of Din Muhammad*, with seven hundred horsemen. *The late acting Tuman-Three horses foundered on the road, for the Leghāris had heard that their priests had been carried off as prisoners. Sandeman Sahib told my father to sit down and rest; he showed us hospitality, and sent fat-tailed sheep, and made much of us. Said he "Now the Kasrānis have come into my district, do not be in a hurry, consult with me." Then Sandeman Sahib sent Jamal Khan, Nur Ahmad Khan, the Lunds, the Khosas, all of them with Mehr Shah, seven hundred Leghārī horse, and seven hundred foot; and our hundred men, horse and foot, servants, followers, labourers, brothers, Mehr Shah, Dallan Stāh, I, Said Ali Shāh. And Sandeman Sāhib ordered us to go and arrest Kaura. We went and camped in the Drugg Pass. The Government

de darre de utte vanj tikeose, phir sursad saka Sarkar ditta, atta, dana, pahārā. Ghario parwar, chaudā sau ghorē, pandra sau pjādē jama thīgaē—Bozdār, Leghārī, Khōsa, Lund, assā, Ustrāna, Khitrān jamaia jumla. Jamāl Khān nē chār ādmī pattheā, ki Kaurē Khān dā sir kapp ghinnāo, Malang, Bahār, Jana, tē hikk Hajjāni, murīdē sādē. Chhewa din vall aye, akheonhe, ki assa dadhi koshish kiti. Kaura Musa Khēl vich gea, Paind Khān dē kilē kot dē vich hā, burj dē uttē baithā hā, aukhī jā hē, assa charh nihssē sakdē, sau bandūk unha dē kol hann, assa chār jawān kuchh nibssē kar sakdē.

Kaurē Khān dē manshā ēhō hā, jo mar Kābul vanja. Phir dūjhē dihare assa sabbhe Musa Khel de vich pandhra koh aggo thikar, inta da pani vanj band ki a. Vall Paind Khan da vakil aya, je Sirkar hiku chhore, kasur maf kare, mar desa; na, to Sirkar da ikhtiyar e, maran marijan de sawa, mar na desa.

Jamal Khan, Mehr Shah. Fazl Kasrani, iha salah kitose, ki assa sabbhē arz karēs Sāhib ku, ki hiku phāhī na dē, na marēsī, kaid jehē thole wali kare, karesi. Pichchhe Kaura Khan lachar thike aya, pakkar ghinneose Kaure ka, Yakub ku ate Mir Baz. Gaman Khan ate hu de zā'a atē bāla pahilē pakkarīj gaē hann. Commissioner Sāhib nē Kaurē Khān ku trai sāl kaid kītā. Jahāngīr Khān ku trai sāl kaid kīta, tē undē hamrāhia ka bī, undē jāgīr bī trai sāl zabt kīta; dhēr ālam kaid kī ā. Commissioner Sāhib ziāda kaid dēan chāhandā hā, Grey Sāhib unhā kī bachāeus, kīu jo as a lok Kaurē dē nāl vaida kītose. Tarkā Kaurē Khān dā Sirkār nē nīlām kītā: maī do ghorē tē panj manjia ghiddeum. Hikk nīlā ghora nāmē Mahbūb maī chā ghiddeum; dādhā changā ghorā hā, char sau rūpiya dittum. Jo lok Grey Sahib ku madad nahi ditti, unha de uttē hazar bāra sau rūpiyā jarrīmāna Sāhib nē kītā.

Saku sabbho khillat mili. Saku dhai sau rupiye khillat* mili. Chhitthi bi mili, inam bi mili, nau hazar chhe sau *Khillat, really a robe of panjaith acre mālī pichchhē mileā Mehr Shah kũ. honour, and so any present Jado Mehr Shah margea maika do suls milde, given as a reward for pub-lic service. The value of a mai thēka bharēndā trijī samm dā. khillat is always stated.

Long after this story was taken down and translated, I was fortunate enough to meet Colonel Grey, who wrote the following note:-

This story agrees generally with the account quoted, from contemporary official records, in letters which my grandsons published under the title "Tales of our Grandfather" (Smith Elder, 1912).

But the story does scant justice to my friend and fellow-sportsman, S. Mihr Stah, whom I had helped out of troub oin the hills that summer, as described in the above letters, and who repaid me in the autumn by his energy and his religious influence among Bilüchis. The vigour of the pursuit was due to him, as was the closing of the Kasıani-Bozdar passes which ended the matter.

All this appears in my grandsons' book, and what was thought of Mihr Shah's service is

who was thought to the story.

Of course there are errors and exaggerations. The murder was about a woman, though the Syads naturally ignore that. The account of happenings at Dera must be imaginary; the Commissioner and his Personal Assistant Beckett (Biggot) were at Sheikh Budin and knew nothing: my plans for this, as for former surprises, I always of course kept to myself: I only summoned at the last moment such Gandapur Chiefs as happened to be in Dera, and merely told them to follow my boat. My destination may have been guessed from my river route, but I certainly newer told anyone, nor even saw Mihr Shāh in Dera then.

On landing I went, not to the Syads, but straight to Yākūb's well to effect the surprise. I cou'd not afford even to await the Gandapūrs, whose boat I had seen an hour before, at dawn, rounding a bend some way behind me. It was then that their boatmen must have taken the wrong channel, where the swollen river divided on a submerged island-an accident for which no one was responsible.

gave us supplies, flour, corn, hill sheep and goats. Protector of the poor, fourteen hundred horse and fifteen hundred foot were assembled; Bozdārs, Leghārīs, Khōsas, Lunds, ourselves, Ustrānas, Khetrānīs and all. Jamāl Khān sent four men, our disciples, Mahang, Bahār, Janna, and a Hajjani to cut off Kaura Khān's head. On the sixth day they returned and said "We have done our best, but Kaura has taken refuge with the Mūsa Khēl, he was in a tower of Paind Khān's Fort. It is a difficult place; we could not get up, there are a hundred guns with him, we four could do nothing."

Kaura Khān's intention was to go to Kābul. Then the next day we all went on fifteen kōs into the Musa Khēl country and cut off their water. Then Paind Khān's vakīl came and said "If the Government will let him go and forgive his fault, I will give him up. If not, Government has the power to do what it likes, but I will not give him up without slaying or being slain."

Jamāl Khān, Mehr Shāh, Fazl the Kasrāni, agreed among themselves to beg the Sāhib not to hang him or put him to death, only to imprison him for a short term. Then Kaura Khān came, in sore straits; we arrested him, and Yākūb and Mīr Bāz. Gāman Khān and his wives and children had previously been captured. The Sāhib imprisoned Kaura Khān for three years; also Jahāngīr Khān and their companions; he also suspended their jāgīrs for three years; he imprisoned a great many men. The Commissioner wished to give longer terms of imprisonment, but because we had made a promise to Kaura, Grey Sāhib saved them. The Government sold Kaura's property by auction. I bought two horses and five milch-buffaloes. One horse I got, named Mahbūb, an iron grey, was a very good animal: I paid four hundred rupees for him. Those who had not helped Grey Sāhib were fined a thousand or twelve hundred rupees.

We were all given presents of honour. Our present was worth two hundred and fifty rupees. We were also given certificates and rewards. Mehr Shāh subsequently received 9,665 acres of land free from revenue. When Mehr Shāh died, I received two-thirds, I pay revenue on the other third.

What is said (in two places) about cutting off Kaura's head is about quinfluencing the Commissioner's judgment and sentence, passed later in the murder trial, on some promise of Mihr Shāh's! No promises were made to Kaura, except mine to leave him unmolested in the hills pending orders from Government. When the Bozdars cut him off in front, and Mihr Shāh's pursuit was close behind, I offered as above. Kaura, who was manfully preparing for defence, gladly accepted and I sent my ring to Mihr Shāh with a message to stop the attack. Heand the other notables came up to hold the fowwow, and we left Kaura there and rode back to Vahōa.

Jahangir got a long term, as he deserved, but later I obtained Kaura's pardon in acknowledgment of my service in negotiations with Amir Shor Ali of Afghanistan. He was an old acquaintance; I thought his action somewhat excusable in a father; moreover, I considered that he had suffered severely in the sale of his property to pay the cost of the

Happily Kaura was by no means ruined; Mr. P. N. Broadway, who was for 14 years District Superintendent of Police of Dera from 1877 to 1891, knew him as a well-to-do yeoman leading a retired life at Tibbī. Only a few of the headmen were punished, the Commissioner of course let off the rank and file. There were no jāgīrs to suspend; I cannot understand what the partator refers to in saving so.

stand what the narrator refers to in saying so.

I may mention that I met my old regiment, the 1st Punjab Cavalry, at sundown, 40 miles from Dera, and the Punjab Rifles were not very far behind. Now the garrison could not have been warned earlier than 2 or 3 A.M. that day. Such, fifty years ago, was our grand Frontier Force—ready, aye ready.

See Pandit Hari Kishen Kaul's Puniab Census Report, 1911, page 131.

[This story is really told of *Bālmīk, who is worshipped by the sweepers. It is interesting to note how its has been attributed to a notorious local personal. As a matter of fact Saggal did not give up his career of crime, and was hanged only a few years ago.]

STORY No. 32.

SAGGAL, THE ROBBER, AND WHY HE MENDED HIS WAYS.

Dêra Ghazi Khan de zille vich hikk jawan Saggal thi guzare. Ejiha ki jadda da paida thea, chori karan shuru kitus. tYakkā = always. Pichchhē tyakkā chori karenda rahgeā. 1Dol - way. karenda ha, rah de utte jangal de vich rat din luk bahnda. Jehrē köi langā hā, Kirār ya Mussalman, hữ kữ hakkal dēudā ha, ki kharō ittāhi, maī tusākữ lutenda. Pichchhe jehre takre jawan hunden drukke luk venden, jehre hine o khar thinden lutij venden. Jo unhe kanë § maddi rupiyë ya kaprë satë khass karai, ave apnë ghar ghinnvëndë, āpnē ālam kữ dēndē. Khush thinde han, ki dadhe O 'dādhē

' Maddi = property.

|| Tad = resistance.

Not mar suttea, because this is the imperfect, not the past. 'If any man happened to resist, he used to kill."

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change kapre aur change shai an dende. Jehre vēlē jawān | tad karendā hā, hữ kữ talwar nal mār ¶sattendā hā, maddī ghinnvendā ghar. Do trai sal eho kamm kitus, pea ki ittifaq nal fakir rah de utte milea. Fakir ku akheus ki kharvani, maiku maddī, kaprē, paisē, takkē, dittīvanj. Hu ākheā ki tữ ūrtē ā. Jehrē vēlē āyā, Saggal kō ākheus, ki maī fakīr a maī kanữ kai shai nahī ya godri chādē. Jawān kữ fakīr ākheus, ki tū kai kữ dēndã? Mai āpne ghar kữ dēndã. Ākheus ki

vanj apne ghard puchchh, sabhahi mai pakharij vanja, tusa mede ralle jul dakhīso? O jawan apne ghar gea, fakir baitha rahgea, akhea ki tữ phir ā. Pichchhē mã kanữ puchchheus ki "Amma ki sabhāhi mar dakhija tu meda sangati thise?" Ma akheus, "Kio ki mai taiku ahda ki từ chỗrī vanj kar?" Vall geā puttar kanữ **Porhia = mazdūri. puchchheus, jawab mila "Mar ahda ki tu maiku

**porhiā karkē khāwal. Assa nihsē juldē tēdē nāl." Pichchhē āpnī zāl kanu puchchheus ki tu sangatī thise? Zāl jawāb dittus ki "Ōtrā moea! shala mare! assa taiku ahdar chori kar? Note these curses. Assa tēdē nāl nihsē juldē."

+ Hal de. This story was from a Baluch speakiog Multaoî.

IIZārī = vow.

Oh jawan fakir ku vall aya, fakir uwe baitha. Fakir akhea, †† Hal de. Hữ ākheā ki maikữ sāre jawāb dittē, assa tēdē Fakir ākhea bas, sab sangati nihsē thindar. khāwan de yar hann, aur hun jehre vele dhakkijan da na ghidde, har kai jawab ditta. Tu galha na thi, kamm chhorde, kōi faida nahī. Jawan siana ha, fakir de samnē toba kītus, IIzārī kītus, ki maī ē kamm nā karēsā.

STORY No. 32.

SAGGAL, THE ROBBER, AND WHY HE MENDED HIS WAYS.

In district Dera Ghazi Khan there was a man named Saggal who from his birth upwards was a thief. Later in life he was always thieving. He used to do as follows. Day and night he would remain hidden in the jungle near the road, and if any one came along, Hindu or Muhammadan. he would call out "Stop! I am going to rob you." Then any stalwart fellows would run away and conceal themselves; weaklings stopped there and were robbed. He took whatever they had, goods, cash, clothes, and took them to his house and gave them to his family. They were very pleased that he gave them good clothes and good things. Any man resisting he would kill with his sword, and take his property He went on like this for two or three years, when it so happened that he fell in with a holy man. He said to the holy man, "Stand and deliver your goods and clothes and pence." The latter said "Come here." When he came the holy man said to Saggal: "I am a holy man, you can get nothing from me except my patched garment."
He asked the man "To whom do you give your spoils?" "I take
them home, and feed my children and they are very pleased." He said "You go and ask your folk at home if you are caught to-morrow morning will they go to gaol with you?" The robber went home, the holy man stayed there and told him to return. The robber asked his mother "Mother, if I am gaoled in the morning will you go with me?" She replied "Why, do I tell you to go and commit thefts?" Then he went and asked his son and again met with a" *This meaning of jawab refusal "I keep telling you to feed me from the earnings of honest labour; I will not go with you." Then he asked his wife if she is always interesting.
"He got his answer."

A. O'BRIEN. would go with him. She replied "May you die childless! Please God may you die! Do I tell you to thieve? I will not go with you."

He returned to the holy man who was still there. The holy man told him to tell his story. He said "They all *refused, they will not come with me." The holy man said "Enough. Theirs is cupboard love, and now when you even speak of gaol every one rounds on you. Be not a fool; abandon this worthless life." The robber was wise and in the holy man's presence he acknowledged his sin and took a vow not to thieve again.

STORY No. 33.

THE THEFT.

Hikk dihārē iwe hā ki rotī tikhē khākar suttē. Ghar wā'ē dī trīmat ākheā, fulānē dā pīū, khūh tē vanj, dữ rahak ghinnā, kiữki dữ mehmān suttē pāin, ki unha dē ghōrē dū kharā, matia koi dushman āwē, mehmāna dē ghōrē ghinnvanjē. Jawān jawāb dittā, ki hun nimhī vēndā. Zāl puchchā "Kĩữ nīhvē vēndē?" O ākheā ki rāt andhāri hê, nam da mausim hê, mar nimhi vēndā.

Hữ vēlē chor undī gālh sundē pāin. Hikk unhẽ vicho siāna hā, hữ ākheā, ki ĩwẽ karō, mehmānā dē ghōrē na chōrō, munāsib nahĩ, hun ī jawān dē juggē kữ lūtō. Mausim hunāla hā, har koī bāhar suttē pāin. Pichchhē chōr gaē andar. Dữ kōthē hāin, unhã vich paē gaē. Jehrī maddī labhinhe sārē chātinhe,‡ sawar taī chā gāē. Pichchhō fir dīh thēā gharwālē Sardār Sāhib kữ dâh dittā, sare hāl dittus ki īwē thēā. Sardār Sāhib hukm ditta, ki maī sabāhi sawēl āsã, unhẽ chōrā dē pairē kaddh saṭṭē.

Sahāhi Sardār Sāhib charheā, mauqa tē āyā, uttāhi lathā, sārē bastīwālē jawānē kữ saddāeus, sārē ikatthē ā thē ē, phir puchh guchh kītus, koi patta nã laggā. Hī wāstē Sardār Sāhib hukm dittā, ki badmāsh lōg jama karō. Unhā kữ ākheus, Tusã chōrī kītī hai? Chōrī dassō. Unhē ākheā, Assā koī badī nahī kītī. Panj badmāsh hāin, pichchhē unhē kữ panj lakkrī dittus, sārē barābar. Hukm dittus, ki huņ vanjō āpnē ghar; jindī lakkar savērē vaddī thīsī, chōr ūhō hai. Pichchē rāt har kōi āpnē ghar suttē. Panjē jawānē vicho hikk chōr hā. Āpnē dil vich khāl kītus ki lakkar mēdī savērē vaddī thīsī. Pichchhē kuhārī chā āndus, kujh lakkar kapp ghiddus, phir suttē. Savērē Sardār Sāhib ākheā, ki chōr ēhō ē, pakkarō. Binhē kữ rukhsat kītus, hī kữ kaid kītus.

STORY No. 33.

THE THEFT.

One day it so befell that they ate their food early and slept. The good wife said to her husband "O father of so and so go to the well, call two of the men, for have we not two guests sleeping here; make them stay near their horses lest an enemy come and steal them." The man replied "I will not go now." His wife asked "Why will not you go?" He replied "It is a dark night, the dew is falling, I will not go."

Now, even then, thieves were listening to their conversation. One of them was wise, he said "Let us do like this; leave the "guests' horses, it would not be fair to take them, let us loot this man's house." It was the hot weather, and every one was sleeping outside. They went in and whatever they found in the two rooms they carried off, down to a quilt. In the morning, when it was day, the good man laid a complaint before the †Sardār Sāhib, and told him the whole story. The Sardār ordered, "I will come in the morning; follow the tracks of the thieves."

In the morning the Sardār Sāhib mounted, and came to the spot, and halted there. He summoned all the men living at the hamlet, and all came. Then he made enquiry, but found out nothing. Hence he ordered all bad characters to be assembled. He said to them "Didyou commit the theft? Confess." They replied "We committed no theft." There were five bad characters. At last he gave them five sticks, all of the same length. He ordered them to go home and whoever had the longest stick in the morning would be the thief. That night every one slept in his own house. Now one of the five was the thief; and he thought in his heart that his stick would be the longest in the morning. He took a hatchet and cut off part of his stick. In the morning the Sardār said, "This is the thief; arrest him?" He dismissed the others and imprisoned him.

STORY No. 34.

A QUARREL.

Mänkē dē vicho kassī nikaldī, hữ kassī kanữ chhī khūh pānī pīnden. Hikk jawān pair kanữ manndā hā, rōz dūjhē trījē Sardār Sāhib kử dhâh dēndā hā, ki maikữ pānī khūh dē wāstē nahī dēnden, mēdī rarh sukh gef hai. Sardār hikk sowār kữ hukm dittus, Tữ vanj, vārabandī kar. Ōāyā hhī khūhwālē jawān saddeus, Ā katthē thēē. O Sowār ākheā ki tusã panj jawān pānī gharīb kữ kið nīhvē dēndē? Unhê jawānê jawāb dittē ki ihō jawān har rāt kassī kữ lōrh vēndē. Sowār hữ jawān kanữ puchchheā ki ē gālh sach ē? Hữ ākheā, koī nahī, ē kūr ē. Ē daulatmand han, saukhē jawān.

Pichchhē panje jawane sowar ku akhea, ki tu jul, rarh ku dekh, hi jawan di aur sadi rarh ku bi dekh. Ralle ravana thee, mance jawan dī rarh ditthus, ē rarh sārī sāwi kharī ē, rarh pakkan kanữ tiār ē. Vall agge binha di rarh dekhan gae. Uttha vanj ditthus ki du vakhre sawe hikk vakhrā sukhā. Sowār ākheā, ki āō julā Sardār kanā tusākā pēsh karnā ē. Pichchhē dīgar dē vēlē hā, ki Sardār kachchehrī tē ba thā hā, ō jawān vall āyā. Sardār puchchheā, ki Yār Muhammad Khān kva faisla karāeō? Ākheus, ki tusā Sardār kuchh nā puchchhō, ē sārē kūrē, harkat hī mandē dī. Khan ākheā kīwē hāl? Yār Muhammad jawāb dittā, ki mai mauga mữha dā ditthe aur mai chāre panje jawāne sadd karaye, puchchhum kya galh hai, unhe maiku rarh dikhalea. Rarhi dittham, mande jawan de rarh sawt sari, udi rarh ku pani di lor kai nahi. Sardar Sahib naraz thea, mande jawan ku akheus, ki tu vall e kamm kar, mar dhakk de a. Pichchhe vall gea apne ghar, hu di zāl āpnē putr kan ākheā, tữ āpnē piū kanữ puchchh, ki kyā karāee. Hữ để più jawab ditta, ki mai kuchh nahi ki a, hattho Sardar mede utte nārāz theā. Piū kữ ākheus, ki tữ nikābil hê, mar āpī vanj kassī lurhēnda. Mai dekha ki ehija jawan howe ki mede nal a bhire. Hu kuhari apne gharð chātī, vanj kassī lorhis. Ō bēē jawān aggē lukkē baithē hann, hakkal dittus, Nā vēsē, intē vall ā, untē nā van. Pichchhē o jawān kharē thēē. O chār jawān, o hikk hā, bhirē. O chār hikk kữ kuttonhe. Pichchë vall gaë apnë ja të. Pichchhë hikk rahi jawan anda pea. Hữ dittha ki hikk jawan sutta pia, hu di jan kanu ratt disdi pai be, dadha phatt a pea hê. Hữ puchchhea ki từ kaun ê, tede nal kaun bhire? Pichchle o ghar gea, jawan kữ katre de utte cha kara, e Sardar kữ ghiddonhe dekhā'an wāstē. Sardār ē chār jawān saddwāeus, unhā kữ dādhā marāeus, pichchhē panjāh panjāh rupīyē jurmāna likheus. Phattea jawān atthwe dihārē changā bhallā thēā, Sardār hữ kữ panjāh rupiyē muāvisa dittā.

STORY No. 34.

A QUARREL.

A certain water-course takes out of the Manka Canal and from

The statement that a well is watered from a canal distributary needs elucidation. In the Multan Province a well means not only the well itself but the land attached. The people hate working wells, and their cattle are not equal to the labour; they are accustomed to depend mainly on canal water, no recent git of scientific engineers, but, except in desert oases, the immemorial means of cultivation.

that water-course the lands of six wells are watered. One of the owners was lame in the foot, and every second or third day he used to complain to the Sardār, that the others did not give him water, and his crops were withered. The Sardār ordered a horseman to go and arrange distribution by turns. He came and summoned the six owners of the wells and they assembled. He asked "Why don't you five give water to this poor fellow?" They replied "This is the man who cuts the watercourse every night." The horseman asked him "Is this true?" and he replied "No, indeed; it is false. They are well-to-do and in easy circumstances."

Then the other five said to the horseman, "Come and see the crops, this man's and ours too." They went off together. He saw the lame man's crops; they were all green and nearly ripe. Then they went on to the crops of the others and saw that two-thirds were green, one-third withered. The horseman said "Come, let us go, you must appear before the Sardār." Then in the afternoon as the Sardār was sitting in court the man came again. The Sardār enquired "Well, Yār Muhammad Khān, what settlement did you bring about?" He replied, "O Sardār ask no questions. It's all a lie, and that lame fellow is at the bottom of the matter." The Khān asked "What's all this?" and Yār Muhammad replied "I saw the head of the outlet, and called together four or five of them, and asked what was the matter, and they shewed me their crops. I saw the crops; the lame man's are all green and need no water." The Sardār was angry, and said to the lame man, "You do this again and I will imprison you." Then he returned home and his wife said to her son, "Ask your father what was done." His father

†Hattho=on the other hand.
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replied "I did nothing, but the Sardar was angry with me." The son said "You are fit for nothing, I will go myself, and cut the water-course. I will see if there be one made of stuff to fight

with me." He took an axe from the house and went and cut the water-course. The other men were lying hidden, they warned him back "Do not go; go back from here, don't go there." Then they got up; there were four of them, and he was alone, and they fought, and they beat him. Then they returned home. After a while a traveller came along and saw a man lying unconscious, blood-stained, and badly hurt. He asked, "Who are you and who quarrelled with you?" Then he went to his home, and they bore the injured man on a charpoy to shew him to the Sardār. The Sardār sent for those four and had them well beaten, and afterwards he wrote an order fining them fifty rupees each. The injured man got well in a week, and the Sardār gave him fifty rupees compensation.

I.-O! COME BACK!

Muddat guzrī peva judava nikhar givo dil khass, vē *vall vapas vē. Taŭ kāran ghar bār sattvum bāl bachē tas kass, vē vall vāpas vē. Mulla, İBhope, Bahman, &losi, koi na dewam dass, ve vall vapas ve. lo kuih ki o changi kito hei, shabas, shabas, ve vall vapas ve. Ghamnāk dē Ilchāk chhutāe, zulm kanữ kar bas, vē vall vāpas vē. Ai kal awan kito, mahi tedi ajkal mul na khutdi, Sang hijar di lagi him, pir jigar vich utthdi. Hadd cham jal bal kerī thae, ajan sozu jīnd na chhutte. Ghamnāk firāk di rāt bhairi, ajan parā na phuttē. Aukhe umar guzārān taŭ bin dukkhe dih guzarde, zulm kahar de. Naksh nigar atë **angdhang dil tu hargiz nahi visarde tai dilbarde. lindri galyum vall na bhalyo tarf ihr abdar de nal mehr de. Sir de veri nal kahide iho jeha nahi karende torë tisarde. Pae bhugtesa chhor na vesa churhde marde thike Itbarde. Mal na lahsim & kabr vichale ihyo dagh jigar de dard adarde. Ghamnāk faryād karēsữ aggữ rab akbar dē rōz Illhashar dē. Yar mēdā, dildār mēdā, na kar to man vaddai hikk mehr dī. Did na bhale iwe medi gal gai umar ajai ¶¶sikk tedi vich. Ruldea phirdea maika wisryum ma piū bhai, bēkas sai sai Arza kitia thei, manzur na kai.

^{*}Vall vāpas vē=O! come back (or another rendering) vall vāpas dē=O! give back, i.e., my heart).

[†]As kass=one's own and strangers.

[‡]Bhōpā, a person, generally of low caste, exhilarated by dancing, supposed to be under the influence of Jinns, who answers questions as a soothsayer.

[§] losi = astrologer."

Chak=wound (only metaphorical).

[¶]Naksh nigar=features.

^{**}Angdhang=form.

^{††}Sarda=capable of exercising power (to hurt).

^{##}Barda=lowest servant.

^{§§}Kabr=grave.

^{|| ||} Hashar=judgment.

TTSikk=affection.

: 1-O! COME BACK! -

Many days have been passed in separation.

Thou hast taken my heart and gone away.

O! come back!

For thee I have given up house and home, Children, relatives and neighbours.

O ! come back!

Neither Mullas nor Bhopas, Prahmans nor astrologers, give me any clue.

O! come back!

Whatever thou hast done is good; well done, well done.

Only come back ! '-

Heal up the wounds of (this) grief-stricken one; enough of harshness.

O ! come back !

Thou art always saying "I am coming soon;" to thy "soon," O beloved! there is no end,

The spear of separation has struck me, there is a pain at my heart Bones and skin are burned to ashes, yet (I have) no relief from pain.

Dawn has not yet broken on the terrible night of grief and separa-

It is hard to bear life without thee; the days of torture are hard to pass.

O my beloved, I cannot forget thy face and form.

- I have wasted my life; still thou hast not looked back with kindness at wretched me.

A mortal enemy would not treat one so, although he had the power.

I will suffer alone, but will not depart, whether ill or dying, for I am
thy slave.

The wound in my heart and the pain in my soul will never leave me even in the grave.

Before God Almighty on the Day of Judgment a heartrending complaint will I make.

My sweetheart, my beloved, be not so proud; in mercy alone is greatness,

Without seeing much, my life has been ruined in my desire for thee. Wandering I have forgotten mother, father, brother.

In desolation I have offered up hundreds of prayers, but not one has been granted.

2.—THE PAINS OF LOVE.

Woman's lament.

Yār nữ nērē atê har koi jhērē, hun kēdē mữh karijē?

Maut āwe yā vatt thiwē *mēlā, tã azād thiwijē.

Nã vatt khēsh kabile từ nitt †mëhrë ‡habb rahijē.

Kyā puchhde? Ghamnāk sabhē hin. Nih de ih natijē.

Hikk arz kitium dil jāni kữ, chup karkē langh vēndā.

Baih §gōshē samjhāwā dil kữ nã ghinn na sohnē dā

Nahi wafā vich indā kiữ dil pea khas vēndā

Bēkas dardā mūl na chhoryā tore rihum kandh valēndā.

Man's reply.

Dil khas ihā gið kaṇḍh vālā ḍasā, ruṭhiyð bhī tữ.

Bōlan na sēnghia piū tē mā ¡mẽhrẽ saḍā, ruthiyð bhī tữ.

Shōrat malāmat māh sawā bē wafā, ruṭhiyð bhī tữ.

Dar dar rulāyo kar kar gadā kahī him khātā, ruṭhiyð bhī tữ.

|| Khādim rahā dar tē sadā, wāh wāh wafā, ruthiyð bhī tữ.

· mēlā=meeting.

†mehre=reproaches.

thabb=laik.

§20sha=corner

Khādim=the Servant, nom de plume of the author.

2.—THE PAINS OF LOVE.

Woman's lament.

My lover is not at hand; every one quarrels with me, whither shall I turn?

If I could die, or meet him again, then I should be free from care.

No longer should I be a mark for the ceaseless reproaches of my kin and family.

What do they ask? All are sorrowful. This is the result of love.

I begged one thing from my lover, but he was silent and went awav. Sitting alone I said to my heart "Talk not of this handsome one."

Why then let your heart be stolen if there is no faithfulness in him?

Unhappy that I am, pain does not leave me : although I keep turning my back on it.

Man's reply.

You say that I have taken away your heart and turned my back, whereas it is you who are angry.

My companions do not talk to me, my father and mother are always reproaching me, and you are angry.

Always disgrace and reproach (for me), and you faithless and angry.

I am like a beggar wandering from door to door. What sin have I committed, and you too angry?

Khadim has always remained at your door, praising steadfast faith, but you are angry.

3.-QAF.

Kāsīda taikữ kasm ē Rabb dī,
Vanj ākhī yār kữ īwē:
Shālā jīwē, har damm jīwē,
*Aslō pūra mūl nā kītō
Huṇ ikrār kữ īwē, shālā jīwē,
†Tāgā dē vich gāl dittō hī
Sādē ţhār Şsingār kữ īwē, shālā jīwē,
||Ţbādi mūl nā laī-i hargiz tar dildār kữ īwē, shālā jīwē,
A Naurōza, mar kāi tār ¶kūkā
Hr **azār kữ īwē-shālā jīwē.

*Aslo, pūra, mūl, all mean entirely.

†Tag = delay.

#Har - necklet.

Singar = decoration, toilet.

|| Tha = becoming.

TKūk-prolonged crv, complaint; kūkan to cry, complain.

##Azār · pain

Nors.—Shālā jīwē, lit., "please God, may you live." Shālā is an interjection of desire, meaning "please God, would to God."

4.—THE SLAVE OF GUDAS.

Māe! *nī mã! malāmat kar nã maikữ!
Mar Kēch kanữ nā muṛsā,
Īha jān piārī lakh lakh vārī
†Sadke yār dē karsā.
Yār vassāea tā vas vēsā;
Ujrī pujrī marsā:
Yār Gudās dī banhī bardī thīke;
‡Sir tē tansā, pānī bharsā.

^{*}Ni M8, ni is an interjection used in addressing a woman,-page 32, Revised Glossary.

[†]Sadke, gift; صدقه propitiatory offering; الله to offer myself as a sacrifice for another.

[†]The meaning of Sir to tansa is literally I will warp on my head, i.e., do the most difficult work with great pleasure.—H. K. K.

3.-QAF.

O Messenger, in the name of God I beg thee, Go and speak thus to my lover:
"Heaven grant thee life, life for ever
In nowise hast thou kept troth.

(Heaven grant thee life).

By tarrying thou hast ruined all my adornment, made for thee.

(Heaven grant thee life.)

This was in no wise becoming to thee, my belove J.

(Heaven grant thee life.)

O Nauroz, how long shall I cry out my pain to thee?

Heaven grant thee life."

4.—THE SLAVE OF GUDAS.

O Mother! O Mother! reproach me not,
I will not turn back from Kech,
I will lay down this dear life a thousand times
As a sacrifice for my lover.
If he allows me to live with him, I will live with him,
Deserted I shall die.
I will be the slave of my lover Gudas;
I will do anything for him, even carry water:

5.—THE SWEETS OF LOVE.

(Man speaks.)

Ā *MāhĬ, tēdē āwan dē lakh ihsān manēsā, Kadam chumēsā, †Sīş nawēsā, Istikhāl karēsā.

Unhe isengia stane dendia ku sadd: teda husn dikhesa.

(Woman speaks.)

|| Mehmānī ¶ Naurōz **sajjan kữ, Maī ††miṭṭhrā ‡‡jōban dēsä, Kōl bhilēsä, Dukh vadhē ä Aish karēsä.

*Mahi = name of beloved.

†Sīs = bowing of the head at prayer. ‡Sēngā, F. Sēngī, companion, personof same age.

§Tāna = reproach

|| Mehmānī, fr. mehmān.

¶ Nauroz = name of the lover.

**Sajian = lover.

t+Mithhra = sweet.

II Joban = youth.

6.—THE AGONY OF SEPARATION.

Muddat hoi yār nā mileā,
Hāi vē lōgō *luṭṭiā:
Kā uḍēṇdī, Pīr surēṇdī, rah balēṇdi †huṭṭiā.
‡Bismil vange pai taṛpāwā.
Nitt §hijjar di kuṭṭhiā
Bhaiṛī amṛī jōṛ pilāeum dard lakhā diā ghuṭtiā.

^{*}Luttna = rob.

⁺ Huttna = be tired.

[‡]Bismil = animal or bird with throat half cut (from the word Bismillah, used a slaughter).

[&]amp;Hijjar = separation,

5.—THE SWEETS OF LOVE.

(Man speaks.)

Come dear I will offer a hundred thousand thanks-givings for thy coming,

I will kiss thy feet,

I will bow to thee,

I will go to meet thee.

Summon thy reproachful companions, and I will shew them thy beauty.

(Woman speaks.)

To my lover Nauroz as a feast,
I will offer my sweet youth,
I will seat him beside me,
I will share his pains,
I will do him delight.

6.—THE AGONY OF SEPARATION.

Long is it since I saw my love,

O good people, I am robbed:

I am weary of sending off the crows,* of asking aid from my Pir, of burning the evil off the road,

I flutter in agony like a bird being slain:

Parted from thee, every day I die anew.

O cursed Mother, thou hast made me drink deep at my birth of the potion of endless pain.

^{*}A pretty superstition amongst women expecting anybody. They frighten the crows, and when the birds return and caw, say it is a message that the visitor is coming.

7.-DAL

Dil mēdā mēdē vas nahī,

Khāvand ān tēda muhtāj kītā,

Khāwan pīwan atē nīnd arām gium,

Tedī sūrat bētāb kītā.

Yi *tāzī †trukkī māī sai bārē diṭṭhē,

Jinne tai vānge pae ‡ghumaz kītē.

Yi nāz §nawāz hai Rabb kữ bhā nahī

Matā ||sikkdī vanjē hī gharīb kītē.

*Tazi, I think means Arab = Arab tricks.

In Persian literature the Turks are famous for coquetry.—H. PHILBY.

†Trukkī = pride, arrogance

‡Ghumaz, A. ghamz = archness.— H. PHILBY.

§Nāz nawāz, = coquettishness.

Sikkna = to desire, be desirous.

· 7.-DĀL.

My heart is not under my control,
God has made me in need of thee,
Appetite, peace, sleep, have all fled,
Thy form has made me restless.
These airs and graces have I seen a hundred times,
In those who have displayed coquetry like thee.
This coquetry is displeasing to God.
Perhaps thou will yet come to long for thy wretched lover.

A BALLAD OF MUZAFFAR KHAN.

i Nawab Muzaffar Khan, Saddozai, was in power at Multan from 1779 to 1818. His relations towards the Kābul authorities are described by Sir Edward MacLegan as 'very varying and indefinite.' He had been installed by Taimur Shāh of Kābul as Sūbahdūr of the fort or probably the province of Multan, but his authority never extended to the old Mughal Sūbah of that name. The ballad which follows must have been composed to commemorate the great siege of Multan in 1807 by Ranjit Singh, which had to be abandoned, and its capture by the Sikhs in 1818 by the powerful Sikh forces a whose head Prince Kharak Singh entered the fort in triumph after Muzaffer Khan and five or six of his eight sons had been slain. Descendants of the Nawab's family are still found in the Punjab, though not in the Multan District .-H. A. R.7

Sāhib sach yār, jo kuchh chā chāhē, so chā karē, kardā palak nā

lähnī !

Multan hunke thor daur king Ranjit Singh, Sikh sant kahe: "Yih Khālsē kā shāhnī."

Türia, sarnabe, dhatkar, (ghore) behra ke türia aur 10 nadh jaise dadar 11ghūrāhē,

Atē log dole, na dole 18 Mudaffar Khan. Charchak kahe: "Ih Nawāb wāh wāhē!"

Digar.

Charhe katak 18dhum-dham, 14gajrajo ki aspo ki gard chand suraj chhipāhē.

Rāwi, 16Diā doli, Jhēlam na 16Chinhā bo'i, Atak ga'i larz khā'ē.

Tīrā, 17Rutās, Atak, Kāngra, Siālkot, Bhimbar, Guirāt, Punch, bhārī 18 majhā'ē.

Atē log dole, na dole Mudaffar Khan. Char chak kahe: "Ih Nawab wāh wāhe!"

Kullū Kot 19kān-payō, Jamnā kō 20bhīr parī, Mathragarh dolat, Kalkatia mānī 21 rajāhe.

Pahle Chunia Kasūr mārē: Pathān ralkē a'e sārē, an kinā salām, "Tū hī sādā bādshāhe !"

Indra kiā 23ghatā dallo ke dal lakh, 28gher iā Multan shahr kot 24lang lāhê:

Atē log dole, na dole Mudaffar Khān. Chār chak kahe: "Ih Nawāb wāh wāhē!"

1 Multan Gazetteer, 1901-02, page 55.

2 Multin Gazetteer, 1901-02 pages 57-9.
3 Or Shah hai, the MS, here being uncertain.
4 Ghoria is also given in MS, for turia (trumpets). Ghoria would have no meaning. Sarnah=(lit.) the inflated skin of an animal, used as a buoy for carrying people over a stream: here = Pers. surnā, a clarion, hautboy or pipe.

Ohatkar = noise.

 ${}^{7}Gh\bar{o}_{7}\bar{c}$ (sic. in MS.) It appears to be a meaningless interpolation. ${}^{8}Behr\bar{a}=(lit.)$ 'heroes.'

PTürīā = trumpets.

10 Nādh = pipes—such as Jogis use.
11 Ghūrāhī = murmur, croak.
12 Throughout the MS. has Mudaffar for Muzaffar. 13 Dhūm-dhām = hustle; dhūm from Sanskrit, tumul (?), according to Maya Singh, s.v.

16 Gajrāj = King elephant.
15 Sic in MS. for Bīāh, the Beas, sometimes called the Dīā.
10 Sic in MS. for Chināh, the Chenāh.

17 Note the form Rutas for Rohtas.

18 Majhā, from mūnjhnā = to become sad or downcast.

19 Kānpayo, U. kāmpnā = to tremble.

20 Bhir parna = to be overwhelmed with misfortunes. 21 Rajā, fr. rajnā = to be full or satisfied. The expression seems to anticipate our fed up. 1

22 Ghat = cloud.

28 Ghērnā = to surround. 2 · Ghērīā lang for lang ghērīā,

A BALLAD OF MUZAFFAR KHĀN.

Translation.

The Lord is true, He does what He wills, and He does it speedily !

Ranjit Singh marched to Multan, the Sikhs and saints said that he was the ford of the Khalsa.

The trumpets and bagpipes of the soldiery blazed and gave out sounds like frogs,

And though the people lose heart, Muzaffar Khan will not: let the four quarters of the earth sound his praises.

The troops marched in pomp, and the Rājā's elephants and horses hid the moon and sun with their dust,

The Ravi and the Beas were afraid, the Jhelum and the Chenab were silent (from fear), and the Indus shivered in its terror.

*Tīrā, Rohtās, †Attock, Siālkōt, Bhimbar, Gujrāt, ‡Punch, all were terrified.

And though the people, etc.

§Kulū Kōt trembled, the Jumna was frightened, Mathragarh trembled and proud Calcutta was overawed,

First Chunian and Kasur were captured: the Pathans all came in a body; they did homage and said: "Thou art our King!"

The armies were in numbers as Indra's clouds: They encompassed Multan city and its suburbs.

And though the people, etc.

^{*} Tīrā, explained to mean Mandi territory, but doubtless Tīrā-Sujānpur, the capital of one of the Kato:h principalities in Kāngra. Or, possibly, Tīrāh, west of the Peshāwar District may be meant, but the context makes this very unlikely.

[†] Atak, i.e., the Indus, the river being named as often from the town on its bank.

[‡] Punch, now a fief of Kashmir.

[§] Kulu Köt, probably 'Kulu and its neighbouring forts.'

[[]I am inclined to think it means Kulu Proper, and Köt, in outer Saraj, south of the Jalutri Pass.—H. A. Rose.]

- Charhia jab Kharak Singh faujo ki jor ghata 1tharkat zami 2phir parbat dolāhe.
- Outb-ud-din Khan Pathan vakil tarafo maharaia karta hai baia nal ³gcde lagāhe.
- Sunle Qutb ud-din Khan Pathan, mainu na kaho kalam vih kot tyag dēnā nahī bhalð kī rāhe.
- Atē log do'e, nã dole Mudaffar Khan. Char chak kahe: "Ih Nawab wāh wāhe!"

Digar.

- Chaudhri Ghu'am Ghaus pahūcha Nawāb pās, milkar kachehri beh goshë samihāhë.
- Kare dhīā, jor vēkho Mahārājā kā, Hindū Musalmān 4 jinkā niwān tamām hain.
- Mera nam hai Mudaffar, mai 5Sultan Multan hun ka, Ahmad Shah bhā'ī jaisā Kābul bādshāhe.
- Atē log dole, na dole Mudaffar Khān. Chār chak kahe: 'Ih Nawab wāh wā!.e!'

Digar.

- Mar 6hoa Pathan salam karu Sikho ko? Mērē man Indar tēgh war hone ka chahe.
- Lākhā hazārā karōrā kē kai-ī ganj Kharak Singh Rājā mữh shilā farmā'e.
- 9 Niwia Multan kot 10 amar man 11 maula ka, suna Mudaffar darwaza 12 bajāhe.
- Aiē log dole, na dole Mudaffar Khan. Char chak kahe: " Ih Nawab wāh wāhe !"

Digar.

- Tēgh pakrī Pathān, te jūtā an dalll ở mê rundam par mundam loth 1 3loth me samahe,
- Bībī pakrī talwār pahn burga' bāhir ā'ī mārīā talwārā mữh kisē na dekhaia.
- Rato kī gang chalī jaisē Sānwan daryā halē, dē 14dāno bhāg-chalē, Kāljogan ga'ī larzā ā'ē.
- Atē log dole, nā dole Mudaffar Khān. Chār chak kahe: 'Ih Nawab wāhe.'
 - Phir he Dalpat Rāi: Rabb Sachchē kī dargāh jēdī wal ohī fatuh ūskī manāhe.

¹ Tharaknā = to tremble.

²Phir parbat=Parbat, a Sanskrit word, means mountain or hill.

³ Goda lagā na=to kneel.

^{*}Finko niwan tamam=to whom all pay homage, i.e., to whom all the Hindus and Muhammadans pay homage.

Subă is given as a varia lectio for Sultan and would be more correct. Haā, hoā from hona = to be.

Ganj, lit., = treasure.

⁸ $Hil\bar{a}$, from $hiln\bar{a}$ = to move.

ONoian niwia, from nivna, to kneel, to bow down, to pay homage.

¹⁰ Amar, lit .= command.

¹¹ Maula = master, God.

¹² Bajā, from bajānā, i. e., khatkhatānā = to knock at the door.

³³ Loth=a corpse.

³ Sanskr. danara, a god's chief minister: common in the Simla Hills;

When Kharak Singh marched, he had armies like the clouds, which shook the earth and also the hills.

Qutb-ud-din Khān Pathān, the Mahārājā's ambassador, on his knees besought the Nawāb.

(Muzaffar Khān speaks:-)

O Qutb-ud-din Khān Pathān! Listen! Speak not a word to me, To surrender one's fort and sword is not the deed of a true man!

And though the people, etc.

The Chaudhri Ghulam Ghaus went to the Nawab and seeing him in his court talked with him in private:—

"Reflect and see the might of the Raja, all Hindus and Musalmans bow down to him."

(Muzaffar Khān replies:)

"My name is Muzaffar Khān, I am the governor of Multan, as my brother, Ahmad Shāh, was King of Kābul;

And though the people, etc.

I am a Pathan, shall I bow to Sikhs? I fain would use my sword.

Rājā Kharak Singh with thousands has challenged me."

By the grace of God, the Multan fort was delivered up, hearing this Muzaffar knocked at the gate of the Fort

And though the people, etc.

The Pathan seized his sword and rushed amid the foe, causing head to fall upon head and corpse upon corpse.

His wife too seized a sword and, putting on a burga,! came cut and fought with the sword, but did not show her face to any one.

Streams of blood flowed like rivers in Sāwan, the monsters fled away and the Kāljogan also trembled.

All the people, etc.

Saith 3Dalpat Rai: He whose part the true God takes conquers.

The end.

¹ Otherwise unknown.

^aHis name does not appear in the pedigree-tables given by Maclagan, op. cit. pages 162-3.

³Dalpat Rai, a poet of Lahore, where there is still a school of poets, recruited by the adoption of apprentices in the rhymer's Art.—H. A. Ross.

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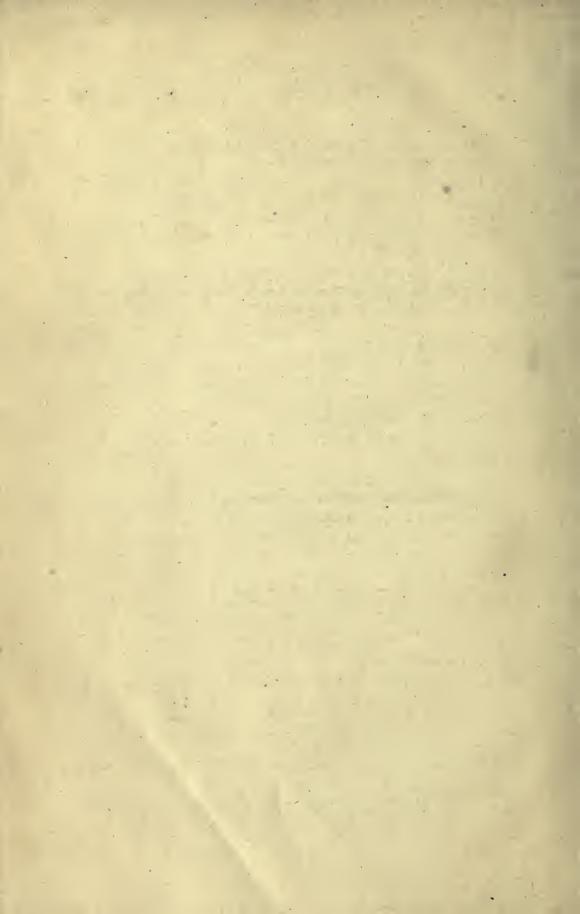
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