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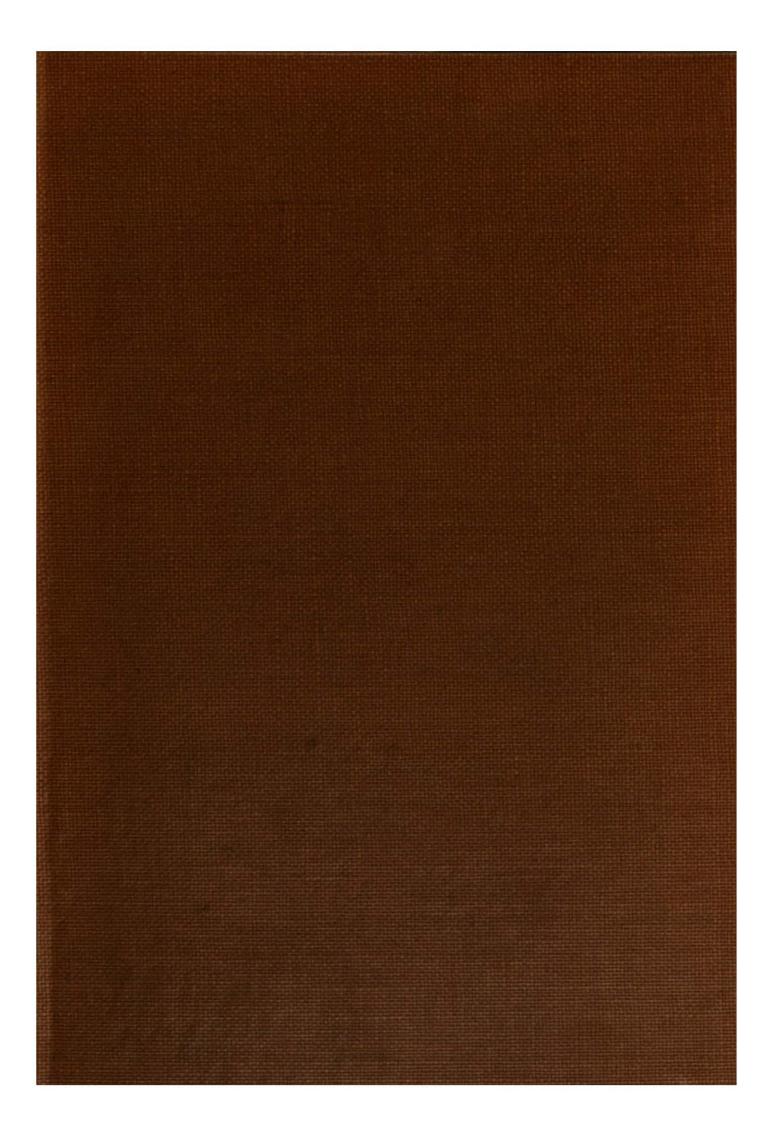
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MIQDAD AND MAYASA

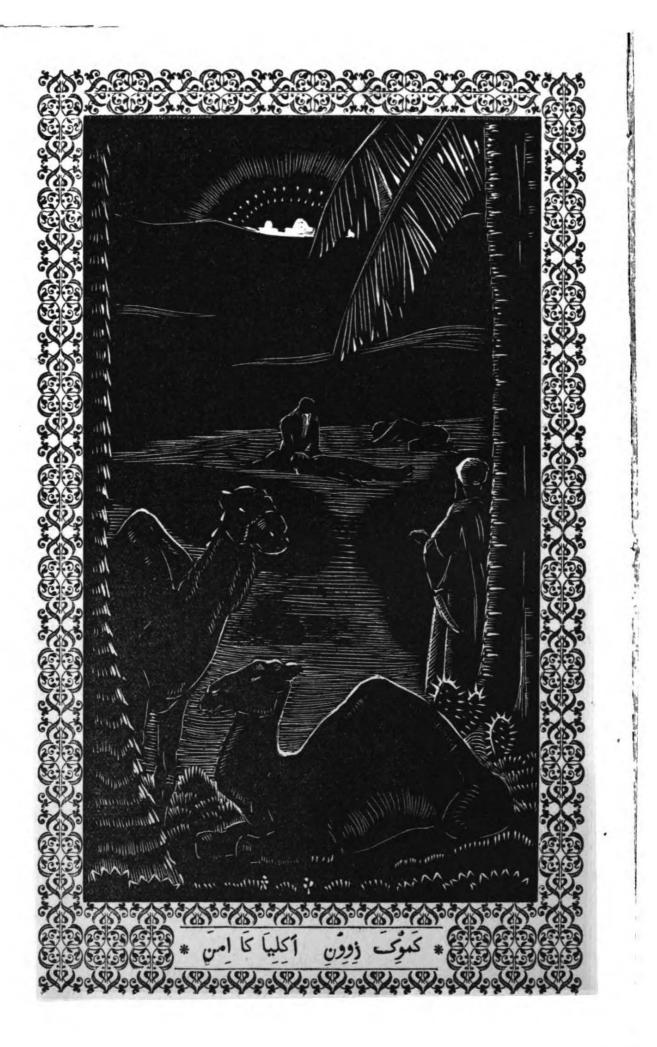
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Dr Alice Werner & W. Hickens

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THE STORY OF

MIQDAD & MAYASA

from the Swabili-Arabic text

BY

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> "Read and thy Lord is Most Honourable, Who taught with the pen, Taught man what he knew not."

Al-'Alaq.

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INTRODUCTION



Little seems to be known of Miqdad as an historical character, beyond the fact of his having fought at Badr (A.H. 3: A.D. 624) which gives him a place in the liturgy, popularly known as *Abl Badri*¹, consisting of prayers offered in the names of these saints, including the fourteen who fell in battle and are counted as martyrs.²

He is here mentioned as Sayyidina (our Lord) Miqdad ibn 'l Aswad. It is related that, in the fight, he took captive Nadhr ibn Harith, whom he wished to hold to ransom, but Muhammad ordered Nadhr to be beheaded, saying, 'May Allah grant to Miqdad better captives than this.'

There are various romantic legends connected with Miqdad, extant both in poetry and in prose. Dr. Paret of Tübingen,⁸ has made an exhaustive examination of the manuscripts preserved at Berlin and of others. One of them contains a Turkish version, but not one corresponds with the Swahili poem before us. It may therefore be accepted as an original composition

1 اهل بدر In Swahili Hal Badiri. It is chiefly known on the coast as a book of incantations, usually maleficent. To "read Hal Badiri" against a person is to compass his death.

² See Muir, Life of Mahomet, London, 1861; Vol. 111, pp. 82, 107.

The 8th Sura of the Quran, (Al-Anfal), deals with the battle of Badr, the first Muslim battle. See Muhammad Ali, Translation of the Holy Quran, Lahore, 1928, pp. 178, seqq. and footnotes.

³ See Paret: Die Legendare Maghazi Literatur, Tübingen, 1930.

Maghazi is the name applied to poems dealing with the Prophet's wars after the Hijra. based on traditional matter which has no doubt undergone considerable modification in the transit between the Hejaz and the Swahili coast.

The Arabic romance relates how Miqdad after many adventures and hair-breadth escapes, won Mayasa, the daughter of Jabir, Sheikh of the Banu Kinda, for his bride. The marriage was desired by Abu Sufian and the other Quraish, to gain Jabir as an ally against Muhammad.⁴

Mayasa, an Amazonian heroine, had sworn to marry no man who could not overcome her in single combat.⁵ Miqdad fulfils the condition, but Jabir puts other obstacles in his way, and after vicissitudes too numerous to be related here, has him treacherously seized and bound, and gives Mayasa to one Malik.

Mayasa, however, contrives to get a message sent to the Prophet at Medina. He dispatches Ali to free Miqdad and deliver Mayasa. The lovers, who had previously been converted to Islam, are now happily united. They had twelve children. Miqdad ended his career by a martyr's death in battle, some say at Siffin, though the authorities are not agreed on this point.

I first made acquaintance with this Swahili

⁴ Paret, op. cit. p. 119. Two Mss. of this romance are numbered 8993, 1, 2, in Ahlwardt's Catalogue, p. 23 seq.

⁵ It has been suggested that this part of the story — suggestive of Siegfried and Brunhilde — may be ultimately of Teutonic origin; but there are various Eastern parallels, and the Greek legends of the Amazons seem to have come from Asia. poem in 1913, while staying at the little Swahili town of Mambrui, about ten miles north of Malindi in Kenya Colony. When spending the day at Bomani, a village in the neighbourhood, I was hospitably entertained by, among others, Sharif Hassan and his wife, Mwana Bamu. The latter possessed a copy of the Hadithi ya Mikidadi na Mayasa and entertained her guests during the afternoon by reading part of it aloud.⁶

I inquired about the poem from Muhammad bin Abubakar, (Muhamadi Kijuma), of Lamu, to whom I am indebted for procuring me several original manuscripts and many copies, and he sent me the copy from which the present transliteration was made. My original transcription was checked either by Abdallah Bamaharusi of Malindi, or by the late Abdul Alim bin Abdurrahman Bakthir, of the same place, but I think the former. I have not been able in every case to adopt his suggestions. Since then I have received valuable help from the Reverend W.G. Howe, from Professor Meinhof, who published my first translation,⁷ and, more recently, from Mbarak bin Ali Hinawy of Mombasa, and Mrs Wake Bowell, wife of the Headmaster of the

⁶ Manuscripts, sometimes of considerable age, are treasured by many Swahili families in comparatively humble circumstances, but by no means illiterate. Many Swahili women are well acquainted with religious poems, such as the *Utendi wa Ayubu* and the *Kutawafukwe Mubammadi*, and know passages of them by heart.

⁷ Zeitschrift fur Eingeborenensprachen, Vol. xxi, 1; Hamburg, 1930.

Coast Secondary School, Mombasa. I have also to acknowledge a considerable debt to Dr Paret for information bearing on the possible origin of the poem.

This, unlike most narrative poems of a serious cast, is called *Hadithi*, not *Utenzi*.⁸ It is further distinguished from them, if it is complete as it stands here, by the absence of a lengthy preamble invoking the Divine blessing and the assistance of the Prophet and the Companions,⁹ sometimes individually by name. This is very commonly prefaced by a demand for writing materials, as in the Utendi wa Ayubu:-

Nd	uzangu pani karatasi,
	kalamu ya unyasi,
	wino mwema mweusi;
	bao ya khitariwa.

My brothers, give me paper, And a reed pen, And good black ink; Things which are choice.

The metre is a favourite one for *tenzi* and *hadithi*.¹⁰ It bears a curious resemblance to the 'loose rhymes' of the Welsh bards, used by them for fluent narrative of a less elevated kind.¹¹ It consists of four short lines, each containing two stressed syllables, three rhyming together and the

⁸ In the Lamu dialect Utendi.

⁹ 'l As'hab: Ali, Abu Bakar, 'Omar, 'Athman and Hamza; others are sometimes added.

¹⁰ Tenzi, pl. of utenzi, are epic or didactic poems. They treat of "matters of war and religion", according to a native authority.

Hadithi are mere "tales", either in verse or prose. The latter, although transmitted orally, in some cases over many years, were never written till quite recently.

¹¹ See Stephens, T. Literature of the Kymry, London, 1876.

fourth having one rhyme throughout the poem.

In the present case this is -ya. That is not a very satisfying rhyme to the English ear, since it cannot bear the accent. In this instance the Swahili system of accentuation on the penultimate syllable conflicts with Arabic prosody.

I have throughout written with -ya all words (at the ends of lines) which, in ordinary prose would end in -ia or -ea, for the sake of uniformity, which the Swahili scribe strives to preserve for the eye as well as for the ear, as may be seen in any well-written manuscript. The remaining rhymes are usually double, in harmony with the genius of the Swahili language:-¹²

Stanza 63: Sasa túwe masahíbu, Twende kóte ugharíbu, Tena múi ni karíbu, Sasa tútasikilíya.

though sometimes the poet contents himself with a mere assonance, as:-

> St. 68: Mpande wángu farási, Kwa lijámu mnafísi, Atakuonya upési, Kwetu ndía humweléya.

The nearest approach to this metre that I can recall in English verse, occurs in a poem¹³ of the ¹² The poem is written in the Lamu dialect, the chief peculiarities of which are the substitution of z for v (zita = vita), y for j (yuu = juu), nd for nz (anda = anza), and sometimes y for l (yeo = leo), the dropping of j (ina = jina), and the use of the contracted relative, e.g. alofungwa for aliyefungwa. The elision of l, as in chakwetea for chakuletea, peeke for peleke, &c., must be noted.

¹³ Mater Dolorosa, by William Barnes; The Oxford Book of English Verse, Oxford, 1901. late Dr. William Barnes, where it is used for the second half of every stanza:-

As in Heaven high, I my child did seek, There in train came by, Children fair and meek.

Each in líly whíte, With a lámp alíght, Each was cléar to síght, But they díd not spéak.

The metre no doubt lends itself to *longueurs*, and there are passages where, with the best will in the world, one cannot account for an epithet otherwise than by supposing that the poet selected any syllables that would fill out his line.

But I think it will be agreed that the story is well told and goes with a swing.¹⁴ Though naturalised on African soil, it still bears traces of its exotic origin: the marriage of cousins¹⁵, the plundering of caravans considered as an occupation for gentlemen, the chivalries of single combat; whereas, as Dr Paret has pointed out, the wedding festivities bear a distinctly African character. Nothing, so far, has transpired as to the author of this poem. Every effort has been made to clear up difficult and obscure points by notes in the glossary, but some have had to be left unsettled, owing to what are, perhaps, corruptions in the text of the manuscript.

Alice Werner

London, 1932.

¹⁴ No attempt has been made to produce a metrical translation. ¹⁵ This does exist among Bantu-speaking tribes, but subject to restrictions which need not be discussed here. Some of the Arabic romances appear to make Miqdad and Mayasa first cousins.

MAYASA

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Title-piece to the Manuscript by Muhammad bin Abubakar.

HADITHI YA MIKIDADI NA MAYASA THE STORY OF MIQDAD AND MAYASA



HADITHI YA MIKIDADI na MAYASA

Baiti 1 - 4

Naanda kwa Arabamani, Nisalie na Amini. Kisake niyabaini Zamani yaliyotukiya.

Siku moya Muhammadi, Sahaba na Mikidadi, Maka, nde ya biladi, Wali kati kutembeya.

Wa katika kutembeya, Mvua ikawashukiya. Wakenenda kuzengeya Pangoni wakaitiya.

Katikati mwa jabali Wakaingia marijali, Na Muhammadi rasuli, Ili mvua kukimbiya.



THE STORY OF MIQDAD and MAYASA

Stanzas 1 - 4

I begin in the name of the Compassionate, And pray for the Faithful One. Whereafter let me set forth That which happened long ago.

One day, Muhammad, The Friend, and Miqdad, Outside the town of Mecca, Were going for a walk.

While they were walking, The rain came down upon them, So that they went to seek for shelter, And betook themselves to a cave.

Into this cleft in the rock The men entered, With Muhammad, the Prophet, To escape from the rain.

Baiti 5 - 9

Akanena Muhammadi, 'Tupumbaze, Mikidadi, Kwani mvua imezidi? Twambie hadithi moya.'

Mikidadi akanena, 'Nikwambie ipi, Bwana? Ambayo nimezoona, Au nimezosikiya?'

Mtume akadhukuri, 'Umezoiona ni kheri; Ni sahihi ya uzuri. Nina tumo busikiya.'

Mikidadi kamwambiya, 'Zamani za ujahiliya, Mayasa alinambiya; 'Kwangu watu wamekuya,

Wangwana mahashumu, Wamezokuya kaumu. Wamenalika karamu, Nami nimewaridhiya. And Muhammad said, 'Need we be idle, Miqdad, Because the rain has increased? Tell us some story or other.'

And Miqdad said, 'Which shall I tell thee, my Lord? Whether that which I have seen, Or that of which I have heard?'

The Messenger replied, 'What thou hast seen is better; That has the seal of interest. I have a desire to hear it.'

Then Miqdad said, 'In the days of the Ignorance, My wife, Mayasa, said to me, 'Some people have visited me —

Honourable gentlefolk, Who have come in a large company. They have invited me to a banquet, And I have acceded to their request.

Baiti 10 - 14

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- 1

Kwako nataka idhini, Kesho nende karamuni, Bwanangu, hatta iyoni, Kwako tairejeleya.'

'Usinende!', kamwambiya, 'Hali yangu yakweleya. Sina kitu chakweteya. Kisa wivu utaliya.'

Anijibu Muyuzi, 'Alovaa lulumizi, Hashutuki kwa mavazi! Nimevaa miya miya.

Zingapi nimetumiya Nimezozivaa bulia? Sisbutuki! Yakweleya; Hayo umeineneya.'

Kamwambia, 'Ni ruhusa, Enenda zako, Mayasa! Wallai, fahamu, kisa, Usinitie khatiya.'

MIQDAD and MAYASA

Stanzas 10 - 14

I ask permission of you To go to the feast tomorrow, My lord, until the evening, When I will return to your roof.'

"Do not go,' I said to her, 'My state is known to you. I have nothing for you to contribute. In the end you will weep for envy.'

The-One-who-Knows answered me, 'She who wears pearls, Is not astonished by fine apparel! I have worn hundreds upon hundreds.

How many times have I used The ornaments that I have worn? Be not perturbed! It is quite plain! Thus have you excused yourself.'

I told her, 'You have permission; Go your way, Mayasa! But understand that, afterwards, Let you not lay blame on me.'

Baiti 15 - 19

Hatta kukipambauka, Naye Mayasa katoka. Akenenda kwa haraka, Na furaha amengiya.

Akingia karamuni, Akaona anuwani Ya zitu zenye thamani, Nda walioko bitiwa,

Kama koja na libasi, Na kama za alimasi, Mayasa yake nafusi Liongo kikamngiya.

Sana akaghadhibika; Mno akasikitika. Moyoni akikumbuka Yaliyompitikiya.

Hasira zikamngiya, Kinya kainyamaliya. Asinene hatta moya, Hatta akaitokeya.

MIQDAD and MAYASA

Stanzas 15 - 19

As soon as the morning dawned, With it Mayasa set forth. And she went her way with haste And with joy she entered.

When she went in to the banquet, And she saw the display Of the precious things, Worn by those there assembled,

Such as necklaces and fair robes, And jewels such as diamonds, Mayasa — into her soul Entered the pang of jealousy.

She was exceeding angry; And full sore she grieved. In her heart brooding over The things which had befallen her.

Wrath so entered into her, That she fell quite silent. She spake not, even one word, Until she withdrew from the banquet.

Baiti 20 - 24

Hatta akiya nyumbani, Mekoma, nami baneni, Kauli naitamani: Ghadhabu zimemngiya.

Kamwambia, 'Salinena? Sasa nawe umeona. Imetimu yangu dhana, Nana, nalokudhaniya.'

Hunena maneno miya— Hanijibu neno moya. Maana yakaneleya. Kawaga, kaitokeya.

Kamwambia, 'Nenda zangu Itilifu roho yangu, Au mali, Nana wangu, Nipate ya kukweteya.'

Nikatoka papohapo, Na usiku nao upo. Asubuhi nipetepo Mahala kailaliya.

MIQDAD and MAYASA

Stanzas 20 - 24

Even when she came to our house, She was silent and spoke not to me, Though I longed for speech with her: But wrath had entered into her.

And I said to her, 'Did I not say? Now you also have seen. Fulfilled is my foreboding, Lady, as Lopined to you.'

I said a hundred words – She answered me not one. The reason was quite clear to me. I took my leave and I went forth.

I said to her, 'I go my way. I will throw away my very life, Or, Lady mine, will gain And bring you wealth.'

I went forth there and then, By night, while night was there. In the morn, wherever I found A place, I laid me down to rest.

Baiti 25 - 29

Kapata pakupumua Kwa zakula na ziniwa. Papo hapo kapasua Mabarani nikangiya.

Mabarani nikangiya, Ili mali kizengeya; Hatta pana siku moya, Kafila ikatokeya.

Kawaona marijalı, Watukuzie na mali. Papo kawakabili, Yangu haya kawambiya.

(Na wao ni watu miya; Hakupungua mmoya: Kwa panga na majambiya, Silaha za kutimiya.)

Nikawambia, 'Nipani! Mali yenu yawateni! Au yeo adhabuni, Na mashaka mtangiya!' Then I found a place wherein to pause For food and drink. And just there I cut across country, And sallied into the wilderness.

And so I roved the Desert, In order to seek for plunder; Until, upon a certain day, A caravan appeared.

Then I saw them, many men, Carrying with them merchandise. When they were in front of me, I spoke to them thus —

(Now they were a hundred men; Not one was wanting:
With swords and daggers, With weapons of war complete.)

I commanded them, 'Deliver to me Your goods! Abandon ye them! Or, today, into torment, And into trouble shall ye enter!' Wakajibu kwa umoya, 'Wewe ni mtu mmoya! Utashinda sote miya? Haya! Utaioneya!'

Nao, kisa kunambiya, Mimi naliwashangiliya. Kwa upanga kawangiya, Kwa jambia wote piya.

Kakusanya mali yao, Pamoja silaha zao. Kafutwa nguo zao, Nikapata mali ghaya.

Walisalia mateka, Amani waliitaka: Na mimi nikawaweka, Kunitungiya ngamiya.

Kaenenda siku mbili, Nikauona wa pili Msafara una mali, Kwa farasi na ngamiya. Then they answered with one voice, 'You, you are but one man only! Will you vanquish us, a hundred? Go to! You shall see for yourself!'

When they had said this to me, I rushed at them triumphantly. With my sword I drove amongst them, With my dagger, both together.

I gathered all their merchandise, Together with their weapons all. Of their clothing they were stripped, And I got a store of wealth.

They, as captives they remained, Then for peace they entreated. And I, I appointed them, To herd the camels for me.

For two days we travelled on, And then I espied a second Caravan and with it wealth, Borne on horses and camels. Wangu mimi msafara, Kausimamisha marra. Kaenenda kwa kutura, Hatta kawakurubiya.

Nikawambia, 'Shukani! Mali yenu yawateni! Au yeo akherani, Ni sharuti mtangiya.'

Haya kisa kuwambiya, Walinishambuliya. Kati mwao kawangiya, Kawangusha wingi ghaya.

Katiti wakasaliya, Kamba, 'Mtanichungiya, Au nanyi tawangiya, Niwaue marra moya!'

Wakajibu himahima, 'Bwanangu tutakwandama. Sisi ni wako watumwa; Tutakutumikiya.' My own caravan I halted at once. But I went on furiously Until I came near to them.

Then I said to them, 'Dismount! Yield up your goods! Or today into the next world Assuredly ye shall enter!'

As soon as I said this to them, Violently they fell upon me; But I rushed into their midst And felled to earth many of them.

To those few who had survived, Said I, 'Ye shall herd for me, Or you, too, shall enter into torment, For I will slaughter you at once!'

Then they answered with speed, 'My Lord, we will follow you! We, we are slaves of yours. We will submit to you.' Mali yao kiyatunda (Hushinda zaidi kwanda!) Mbee kwenda nikapenda, Mali kwenda kuzengeya.

Kaenenda mbee tena— Ghafula nikamuona— Shaba mmoya kijana. Farasi hunieleya,

Ni silahaye mzima. Una zihi na alama, Kama simba alo mwema. Nami kamkurubiya,

Yowe nikimpijiya, Alianguka nabiya. Hatta nikimwangaliya, Ameziye kuifiya.

Kazitwaa nguo zake, Akiba mfukoni mwake. Pamoya farasi wake— Zote kaitwaliya. Stanzas 40 - 44

When I had gathered up their goods, (They far excelled the first!) Forward I longed to go, Yet more wealth to go seeking.

So again we travelled on — And suddenly I beheld him — A young man in the bloom of youth. On horseback he appeared before me,

With his weapons of war fully armed. His body was marked with strength, Like that of the most splendid lion. But, I, I drew near to him;

And when, with a shout, I struck at him, This stranger fell down. Even when I had but looked at him, He had given himself up for dead.

But I took all his garments, And the stores in his saddle-bag. Together with his horse – All I took for myself. Mimi na zangu ngamiya, Na watunga wote piya, Tu katika kutembeya, Vumbi tukaioneya.

Vumbi kuu kwa yakini! Hatta hukoma nyangwani, Kanama! Ni mume shani Mara ametutokeya!

Silaha ametukuwa, Ni mwanamume wa sitawa. Ameng'ara kama yuwa Kwa mapambo na huliya.

Farasi wake mbwa mali, Farasi njema asili. Na mimi nikamkabili: 'Nipa! Utapata ndiya!

Nipa sasa mkononi, Walau kwa saa hini, Utakwenda akherani, Uisahau duniya.' Stanzas 45 - 49

Then, as I and my camels, And all the herdsmen altogether, Were on the way, journeying onward, We beheld a cloud of dust.

A great cloud of dust in sooth! As soon as it halts on the plain, Behold! It is a valiant man Who has suddenly come upon us!

He carries the weapons of war, He is a man of fine stature. He shines like the sun With decorations and jewels.

His horse is a horse of price, A thoroughbred horse. And I, I confront him: 'Yield to me, and you shall go your way!

Yield ransom now into my hand, Or if you do not, in this very hour, You shall go into the Hereafter And forget this world!' Kajibu, 'Haya! Tuwane! Nikuone unione. Haya! Tupembeane!' Kupigana tukangiya.

Sana tukapijana Nikakikuta kitana! Wangu mimi Saidana, Mayuto yakaningiya.

Nikaikosa salama, Kazindwa mikono nyuma. Nikawa kama mtumwa. Silaha kanitwaliya.

Naye, kisa, akanena, 'Takufungua, mngwana! Tawana mimi nawe tena, Upate kuioneya.'

Papo akanifungua, Na silaha nikapowa, Kama kwanda nalokuwa. Akanipa zote piya.

MIQDAD and MAYASA Stanzas 50 - 54

He answered me, 'Come, let us fight! So that I test you, and you try me! Come, let us strive together!' Then in fighting we engaged.

Mightily we fought together, But I had found my match! For my part, O my Lord, Regrets were borne in on me.

And I failed to safeguard myself. I was overpowered, hands behind me. And I was like a slave.

He took my weapons from me.

And he, when this was done, he said, 'I will set you at liberty, Sir! We will fight again, you and I, That you may satisfy your pride.'

There and then he unbound me, And I was given the weapons That I had at the outset. He gave me them all, complete. Akinambia rijali, 'Tuwane marra ya pili.' Na mimi nikakubali, Kuwana tukarejeya.

Tukapembeana sana, Panga tukatiana, Kanifunga papo tena, Kama kwanda kirejeya.

Nami ni zifungoni. Kanena, 'Wewe n'nini? Kuitia udhiani, Una nini ya kuniya?'

Kamwambiya kisa changu Cha mimi na mke wangu: 'Nataka mali, bwanangu, Nipate kumpeekeya.'

Na yeye kanambiya, 'Yeo mimi huku kuya, Nafusi ina udhiya. Kisa changu takwambiya.

MIQDAD and MAYASA Stanzas 55 - 59

Then he said to me, this man, 'Let us fight for the second time.' And as for me, I assented, And we returned to the combat.

We swayed back and forth strenuously, We cut at each other with swords. But he overcame me then again. As at first, to the same plight I reverted.

And I was bound in bonds. Then he said, 'What are you, To put yourself in such trouble; What have you as your purpose??

Then I told him my story Of myself and my wife: 'I want riches, my good Sir, That I may take to her.'

Then he said to me, 'Today I have come here, Because my soul is troubled. I will tell you my story. Ninaye na mposi wangu Tangu ujana wake na wangu Hatta sasa ammi yangu Mgine amezengeya.

Mimi meniziwiliya, Mgine amezengeya. Yeo nyumbani hungiya: Kheri kuikimbiliya.

Mui nimeukimbiya Nisisikie zawiya. Illa sasa twarejeya, Mimi na wewe pamoya.

Sasa tuwe masahibu. Twende kote ugharibu. Tena mui ni karibu, Sasa tutasikiliya.'

Papo tukafuatana Kwa kuteka na kunena, Na khabari tukipana Mui tukakurubiya.

MIQDAD and MAYASA Stanzas 60 - 64

I have a sweetheart betrothed to me Since her childhood and mine. But, after all this time, my uncle Has sought another for her.

Me, he has thrust me aside For a new-comer whom he has found. Today the marriage takes place – 'Twere better that I hide myself away.

I have fled from the village, That I may not hear the rejoicings. But now, let us return, You and I together.

Now let us be friends. Let us go together to yonder place. Since the town is near-by We shall soon arrive there.'

Then we set forth together, Laughing and talking, And, while we told each other our news, We drew nigh to the town. Naye, kisa, kanambiya, ' Ngoma hizo husikiya! Hapana haja kungiya? Hapa tutaiketiya?'

Kisa, shauri kanipa, Kanambiya, 'Keti hapa. Moyo wangu hunipapa, Sina buddi kumwendeya.

Mtwae farasi wangu, Nipa wako, bui wangu. Ukiniona, ndu yangu, Sikurudi, nandamiya.

Mpande wangu farasi, Kwa lijamu mnafisi; Atakuonya upesi: Kwetu ndia humweleya.'

Ule kijana jalila – Ina lake Abdallah – Akapanda kwa ajila Muini akaemeya. And then he said to me, 'Hear you those drums! Have I not a right to go in there? Shall we, then, dally here?'

Then he unfolded to me his plan. He said, 'Stay here. My heart misgives me! I must needs go to her.

Let you take my horse; Give me yours, my friend. If you find, brother mine, That I do not return – follow me.

Mount my horse, Ride him with a loose rein; He will quickly show you the way: He knows the road to our home.'

That noble youth — His name was Abdallah — Then mounted in haste And pressed onward to the town. Hatta mui kitokeya Kamkuta, 'Hukwambiya Arusi enda kungiya Kwa matezo na hidaya!'

Kawaona watu hao Kwa matezo wenda kwao, Kawangiya kati mwao Kwa upanga na jambiya.

Waliopo zaidi miya, Akashikwa kwa umoya. Akazindwa yote piya Wa kushoto na kuliya.

Ammi yake akanena: ' Ni mambo makuu sana! Na kama baya bakuna Walau siyasikiya!

Hima! Hima! Enendeni! Mukamtie pembeni; Mumfunge tendeuni Bwana takapolaliya. When he appeared in the town, People accosted him, 'They say The wedding is just about to begin, With dances and music and gifts.'

And, as he came upon those people, Wending their way with merriment, He went in amongst them With sword and dagger.

They were more than a hundred people, And he was seized with one accord. He was hard pressed on every side, Both to the left and to the right.

Then his uncle declared, 'This is indeed a serious matter! The like of this there has never been, Nor have I ever heard of it!

Quick! Quick! Go with all speed! Put him in the corner of the bride-chamber; Lash him to the legs of the bedstead On which the bridegroom will sleep. Hiyo ni adhabu yake Asikie nyono zake Salima, mposi wake; Ndiyo adhabu tangiya.'

Abdallah kisa kuwa, Kwa kamba ametatiwa, Hatta pembeni katiwa Arusi pakulaliya.

Kafungwa kati maguu, Na mposi wake yuu. Akaona ni makuu, Kheri kufa marra moya.

Akanena kwa moyoni: 'Kheri kawa kaburini Na kama adhabu hini Ammi amezonitiya.'

Huwaza akifikiri Kuzikata kwa uzuri. Kamwe kamba bazikiri, Sana wamemtatiya. This is his punishment — Let him hear the soft breathings Of Salima, his sweetheart — Thus shall chastening enter his soul.'

To Abdallah it is the end. With ropes he is enwound, And so thrust into the bride-chamber Where the bridal couple slept.

And tied between the legs of the bed, With his betrothed above, He felt it greater than man can endure; It were better to die at once.

And he said in his heart, 'Better were I in the grave Than in this torment Into which my uncle has thrust me!'

And he ponders, considering How best to cut his bonds. But the cords resist all his efforts, So closely have they enwound him. (Twarejea Mikidadi.) Saa henda zikizidi, Isihimili fuadi. Farasi kaipandiya

Kenenda batta kutani, Kamwe ndia sioni; Nikampija kitwani, Farasi akarukiya.

Akarukia kwa ndani Akanipeeke yakini, Hatta kwao mlangoni. Nikasbuka nikangiya.

Watu wamelaliana; Aengezewo bakuna. Waliteza mno sana Kwa ngoma wameregeya

Kati kaisimamiya, Marra zite kasikiya. Taratibu kazendeya Hatta kamkurubiya. (Let us now return to Miqdad.) As time went on, increasingly, My heart could not bear the suspense. I mounted the horse

And went as far as the wall of the town; Yet I saw no way to enter; So I struck the horse upon the head And he leaped over.

He leaped over to the inside. Then he carried me, assuredly, Even to their doorway. I dismounted and entered.

People were gone to their sleep; There was no one who was awake. Having danced most excessively, From the dance they had gone home.

While I stood there, Suddenly I heard groans. Cautiously I crept towards them, Until I came near.

Kamuona Abdallah. Amefungwa kwa dhalala. Kamkata kwa ajila Alofungwa zote piya.

Akisa kupata kuwa Pazia alifunuwa, Salima kamuinuwa. Mume ameilaliya.

Kakitoa kisu chake Kamtinda koo yake, Kamwemeza guu lake Hatta sana kaifiya.

Tukatoka sute hima; Tumtukuze ye Salima. Abdallah huterema Kama hakufanya haya.

Tukenenda si watatu Hatta pale mahala petu, Yaliopo mali yetu, Khaimani tukangiya. Then I saw that it was Abdallah. He was helplessly bound. I cut him with haste From all his bonds.

1

When he had recovered He drew aside the bed-curtains, And lifted up Salima. The man was still asleep.

Then he drew his knife And cut his throat And set his foot upon him Until he was quite dead.

We then went forth together in haste, We carried Salima between us. Abdallah rejoiced Like one who is unashamed.

We went on, the three of us, To our place yonder Where our spoil was lying; And went into the tent. Hatta kukipambauka Khabariye yalitoka. 'Bwana harusi, hakika, Ametindwa marra moya!

Na mke metukuliwa! Yeo haya yamekuwa! Abdallah una kuuwa!' Watu wakinena piya.

Bake nana kisikiya, Wazee aliwendeya. Kawambia, 'Kama haya Ni kberi kumsikiliya.'

Kawatuma wasemai
 Wote wazee wa mui.
 'Mwambieni haifai
 Kama haya kuneteya.

Mwambieni apulike, Salima ukhti yake Na mimi ni ammi yake: Ya aibu bunitiya.

MIQDAD and MAYASA Stanzas 90 - 94

As soon as the dawn broke, The tidings went abroad. 'The bridegroom, in truth, Has been slain, just now!

The wife has been carried off! This day have these things befallen! Abdallah, he has done the killing!' People were saying, with one accord.

The lady's father, when he heard, Went to the Elders. And said to them, 'In affairs as these, It is best to go to him.'

He despatched orators, All Elders of the town. 'Tell him that it is wrong To do such things to me.

Say to him so that he hears, Salima is his cousin And I am his uncle, He is putting shame upon me. Na nipe binti yangu; Hendao kisa utungu; Na dhambi haya kwa Mngu. Wala si jema tabiya.'

Wazee wakatakana, Wa mui wakakutana. Kwa wote wakafuatana Hatta wakasikiliya,

Wazee wenye maina. Wakikurubiya sana, Mikidadi kawaona. Abdallah kamwambiya,

'Hoko wayao shuyuba, Wafuatene si haba! Wametoka kwenye baba, Labuda, nimedhaniya.'

Abdallah anambiye, 'Wawate wakurubiye, Tuiyue jinsiye. Tuwajibu marra moya.'

MIQDAD and MAYASA Stanzas 95 - 99

So let him give me my daughter; For his conduct will end in disaster. Such things are a sin against God; Nor are they of decent custom.'

The Elders summoned each other, They of the town; they assembled. In a body they went together Until they arrived,

Old men of name and note. When they had come quite near, Miqdad saw them. To Abdallah I said,

'Yonder come some venerable old men, A goodly company, in sooth! That they have come from your uncle's Is possible, I suspect.'

Abdallah said to me, 'Let them come near That we may know what it means. Let us answer them at once.' Wakaya, wote wakaya, Hatta wakakurubiya, Yowe wakampijiya, 'Abdallah! Tumekuya!'

Abdallah akatoka, Kiwaitika, 'Labeka! Nitumani tatumika, Baba zangu nyute piya.'

Wakanena, 'Tumetumwa Na babako wa heshima Utupe nduyo Salima, Naye radhi mekuwiya.'

Abdallah kawajibu, 'Kumtoa ni aibu! Walao musitulubu Hilo sitowatendeya.

Muwe radhini, endani, Haya mukamwambieni, Kumtoa na sidhani, Wala halitotukiya.' They came on, all of them; they came Until they were near. They cried out with a loud cry, 'Abdallah! We have come!'

Abdallah went forth And answered them, 'I am here! Command me, and I will serve you In all ways, my fathers!'

Then they said, 'We have been sent By your honoured kinsman That you yield us your cousin Salima, And he grant you pardon.'

Abdallah answered them, 'To deliver her up is black shame! Do you not follow us, For that I will never do for you.

Be pleased to depart And tell bim thus, To yield her up I do not intend, Nor will that ever befall.' Wazee wakairudiya, Muini wakarejeya Hatta wakimsikiliya Babake wakamwambiya,

'Hatumtoa, menena Usidhani hilo, Bwana! Hakuna hilo, hakuna. Ndiyo amezotwambiya.'

Babake yakamkasiri. Kwa kisa akifikiri, Akanena, 'Yangu kheri Zita tukampeekeya.'

Akatoa asikari Mia, walo mashuhuri; Na akida mwenye shari Shujaa wakuemeya.

Akawambia, 'Endani! Kwanda yeye mwambieni, Ukiitaka amani, Tupe Salima. Sikiya! The Elders betook themselves back. They returned to the town, And as soon as they arrived, They told her father.

'He has said he will not give her up. Do not think it, my Lord! There is no chance of that, none at all. Indeed that is what he has told us.'

Her father was wroth with him. Finally he pondered And said, 'It seems best to me That we launch an attack upon him.'

He called out the soldiery, A hundred men of renown, With a valiant captain, A warlike man to lead them on.

He said to them, 'Go ye forth! First say ye to him, If you desire peace, Yield Salima to us, do you hear! Utupe binti yake, Tumpeeke kwa babake, Wewe usikhasirike. Pamwe na sisi pamoya.'

Asikari wakatoka Kwa furaha na kuteka. Huona ataridhika Kwa kuwa wao ni miya,

Asikari wenye ina. Wakikurubia sana Mikidadi kawaona; Abdallah akamwambiya,

'Kuna kaumu midani; Watu wengi nimedhani, Sababu vumbi nyangwani Hatta limekurubiya.'

Abdallah akamjibu, 'Hiyo si kuu ajabu! Ngoja wawapo karibu Nitatoka kwangaliya.'

Let you give us his daughter So that we may take her to her father. Do not be defiant. It is you against us all together.'

The warriors went forth With merriment and gladly, Believing that he would be reconciled Because they were a hundred strong,

Warriors of name. When they had come near, Miqdad beheld them And he said to Abdallah,

'There is a host on the plain, A great number of men, I suspect, Because the dust on the desert Even now comes close.'

Abdallah replied, 'That is no great wonder! Wait till they are near And I will go forth to look at them.' Ile kaumu ikaya Hatta ikakurubiya, Mikidadi kamwambiya, 'Ndoo, wameziye kuya!'

Abdallah akatoka, Wote akawadhirika Akida akamtamka, 'Kwangu sute tumekuya;

Ammi yako metutuma. Ukiitaka salama, Upesi tupe Salima! Ni wakati kurejeya.'

Abdallah akasema, 'Sitomtoa Salima. Nyamaani! Yamekoma Hayo tena kunambiya.?

Asikari wakajibu, 'Sisi nawe ni harubu!' Akawajibu, 'Karibu!' Abdallah kawangiya. That host came on Until it was quite near. Then Miqdad said to him, 'Come! They are already here.'

And Abdallah went forth And confronted them all. The captain commanded him, We have come to you, all of us.

Your uncle bas sent us. If you want peace, You must yield us Salima speedily. It is time to return.'

Then Abdallah said, 'I will never give up Salima! Hold your peace, for words are ended By your telling those to me again.'

The soldiers then replied, 'Between us and you it is war!' He answered them, 'Come on!' And Abdallah rushed upon them. Saa haikutimiya, Kawaua wengi ghaya. Wangine wakakimbiya Babao wakamambiya,

Wakamweleza khabari, 'Ameua asikari! Twalosalia ni kheri Kuya kukuarifiya.'

Babake kasuguika, Kawamkua baraka Wane kwake kuwapeeka Abdallah kumwambiya.

Akawambia, 'Endani! Umbulenu muweteni! Akiiza kwa yakini, Pijanani, nawambiya!'

Zijana wakaifunga Mikuki, zisu na panga, Walau hapana changa---Wanaume haribiya.

MIQDAD and MAYASA Stanzas 120 - 124

Before the hour was out, He had slain exceeding many. The rest of them fled, And bore the tidings to her father.

Set forth the events to him, 'He has killed the warriors! We who were left — it seemed best To come to inform you.'

Her father was wroth of heart, And quickly called to him His sons, to send them To Abdallah to speak to him.

To them he said, 'Go ye! Bring ye your sister! If he refuses definitely, Then fight him, I tell you!'

The young men girded themselves With spears, swords and daggers, Nor was there one untrained — They were men terrible in war. Wa tatu wao, khalisi, Ni nduye bwana harusi. Ni kama simba mtesi, Kisasi meazimiya.

Na wawili walokwima Ni hao nduze Salima. Kwa zita wakasimama, Zita wakaazimiya.

Wakatoka kwa umoya, Zita wakaazimiya. Hatta wakakurubiya, Abdallab kasikiya

Kishindo chumu khalisi Na mayowe ya farasi, Kamwambia kwa upesi, 'Mikidadi! Angaliya!'

Mikidadi akitoka, Sana akiwamunika. Wamekuya kwa baraka Watu watatu pamoya. The third of these, in truth, Was the bridegroom's brother. He was like a furious lion Resolved upon his vengeance.

And the two who were so upright Were brothers of Salima. They stood arrayed for war; Upon war they were resolved.

They set forth as one man Intent upon fighting. As soon as they came near, Abdallah heard

A great clangour, in truth, With the neighing of horses. Quickly he said, 'Miqdad! Beware!'

When Miqdad came forth, He gazed intently at them. They were coming on with speed, The three men together. Kamwambia, ' Ni zijana Watatu bufuatana. Wameifunga waungwana Karibu wamekurubiya.'

Kanambia, Bui wangu, Ziyete silaha zangu. Sasa hizo mbee zangu Zita zikuu ghaya.

Zita zisizo kadiri; Hao ni watu jauri, Mashujaa mashuhuri. Ngoja, utaioneya!'

Moyoni nikatushiya — Hakuwa cha watu miya, Watatu wamezokuya Hadhari zimemngiya.

Wakisa kuya karibu, Walinena Waarabu, 'Abdallah, twatulubu Kwako wewe yambo moya. He said, 'They are young men. Three riding together. They have armed themselves like nobles And they have already come near.'

Then he said to me, 'My friend, Bring my weapons. Now this fight is before me — An exceeding great affray,

A fight without compare. For these are men of violent deeds, Heroes of renown. Wait! You shall see for yourself!'

My heart misgave me – Not on account of a hundred men, But from the way these three came on Caution was borne in upon him.

When they had come near, Those Arabs said, Abdallah, we require Of you one thing. Babako akusalimu, Mekuomba muheshimu. Mpe Salima timamu, Kama walomtwaliya.

Ammi yako hudhukuri, Kwa nini kumuadhiri. Upesi mpe saghiri Ungatenda yote piya.

Ammi yako amenena, Upesi mpe kijana, Nanyi mumesameheana; Na hayo mezotwambiya.

Ukiiza kumtoa, Ifabamu ni balua! Tumekuya kukuua – Tuuane marra moya!?

'Simtoe!' kamambiya. Akajibu kama haya. Nduye akatanguliya Kwa panga kamsongeya Your uncle greets you. He entreats you to pay him respect. Yield him Salima unharmed, As you took her from him.

Your uncle sends you word, Why do you provoke him? Give him the young maid quickly. Then you would requite all.

Your uncle has declared, Let him yield up the maiden quickly, Aud all is forgiven between you. Those very words he spake to us.

If you refuse to hand her over, Understand, it is a trial of strength! We have come to kill you – Let us fight at once!'

'I will not give her up!' he said. Thus did he answer. Her kinsman stepped forward And rushed upon him with a sword. Akampija upanga, Abdallah kaukinga. Kampija hakunyonga, Wakawana mno ghaya.

Abdallah akawaua Wo watatu sawasawa. Silaha kazitukua Walokipijaniya.

Waliopo wote piya, Haya wakiangaliya, Zita zalizotukiya, Watatu wakaifiya,

Wakarudi khaimani Wakalala kwa amani. Asubuhi fahamuni, Vumbi likatokeya.

Mikidadi kamwambiya, 'Vumbi limetutokeya, La mwanamume mmoya Uyao kwa kasi piya!' Stanzas 140 - 144

He struck at him with the sword, But Abdallah warded off the blows. He struck him without faltering. They fought exceeding fiercely.

Abdallah slew them, All three alike. And took all their weapons With which they had attacked.

All those who were there, When they beheld these happenings, The fight and what had befallen, How the three went to their death,

They returned to their tents And rested in safety. At dawn, when things could be seen, A cloud of dust appeared.

Miqdad said to him, 'A dust-cloud comes out towards us, Of a solitary man Who comes on with all haste!' Abdallah kadhukuri, 'Sasa hiyo ni khatari! Ni mauti ahamari, Hiyo yamezotukiya!'

Kikurubiya ye pweke, Kanama! Ni ammi yake. Papo kiya atamke Abdallah, akamambiya,

'Abdallab, nipe mwanangu, Baba, nami nende zangu. Hiyo ni aibu yangu, Baba, na yako pamoya.'

Kamwambia, Baba wangu, Niwia radhi, Babangu, Ni mubali mbee zangu, Kama haya kuridhiya.

Kamwambia, 'Na tuwane, Kama hapana mangine. Yeo roho tutoane Na khitari kama haya.[?]

MIQDAD and MAYAS A

Stanzas 145 - 149

Then Abdallah said, with foreboding, 'Now, indeed, is there peril! It is the Red Death This which has now appeared!'

When he approached, he alone, Behold! It was his uncle. There, as he came on, he cried out, He said to Abdallah,

'Abdallah! Give me my daughter, Sir, and let me go my way. This is my shame, My son, and yours likewise.'

Abdallah said to him, 'O my father! Let me be pardoned, my Lord! It is a thing abhorrent before me To agree to such as that.'

His uncle answered, 'Then let us fight! Since there is no other way than this, Today we must have each other's life. And in that way decide.' Abdallah kenda hima, Akamwambia Salima, 'Babako nitamegema? Kukutoa ni udhiya!'

Salima akamwambiya, 'Ni babako ni mamoya. Kapijane enda, haya. Na mimi nimeridhiya.'

Abdallah akatoka, Na upanga ameshika, Mbaraza kautaka, Upanga kamfutiya.

Na babake wakawana. Kitambo kikenda sana, Nguvu wakakosa tena, Wakaanguka pamoya.

Wakaanguka saghali. Wakafa wote wawili. Mwanamke kakabili, Kwa kilio akiliya. Abdallah went speedily And said to Salima, 'Shall I attack your father? Yet, to give you up is sore grief!'

Then Salima answered to him, 'He is your kinsman; it is all one. Let you go and fight. Go to! And as for me, I consent.'

Abdallab went forth And seized his sword, And called the assembly to witness, And then drew sword against him.

And he and her father Strove together. After a great time had passed, Their Strength failed them, And they fell, together.

They fell exhausted And they died, the two of them — And the woman in sight of them Cried out with a great and bitter cry. Akitoa masbairi, Kiwasifu kwa uzuri; Na matozi yakijiri Kama sili, nakwambiya.

Akampakata nduye, Na shemeji, nikwambiye. Kenda kwa babake yeye, Kimsifu akiliya.

Mikidadi kamwaniya — 'Twende zetu,' kamwambiya, 'Yamekoma yote haya. Twende kwetu ni mamoya,'

Salima akabaini, 'Nitakwandamiliani? U mwanamke yakini; Mimi nawe tu mamoya!'

Kisa kunijibu haya, Abdallah kamwendeya. Salima akamtiya Ziweuni akiliya. Stanzas 155 - 159

Then did she chant a dirge; She praised them gloriously. And her tears flowed Like a stream, I tell thee.

She took her brother in her arms; And her kinsman, let me tell thee. She went to her father, Praising him, lamenting.

And Miqdad yearned towards her — 'Let us go our way,' I said to her, 'All is ended, everything — Let us go together; our ways are one.'

But Salima said clearly, 'Shall I go with you — You are like a woman! I and you, we are the same!'

Then, having answered me thus, She went towards Abdallah. Salima laid him upon her lap, While she wept. Kamuweka ziweuni, Akilia kwa imani. Achubua masikini Kwa kilio akiliya.

Naye, kisa, kaifiya – Salima, na wote piya. Kakusanya mali piya; Mayasa kumpeekeya.

Muhammadi Shafiina, Kwa mato naliyaona. Si ya kusikia, Bwana, Haya nimezokwambiya.?

Mtume akatongowa, 'Mahala hapo helewa? Hatta leo wapayuwa?' 'Naamu,' kamuitikiya.

Akanena, 'Twenendeni. Kuwaona natamani, Watu hao kwa yakini.' Tukenenda sute piya.

MIQDAD and MAYASA

Stanzas 160 - 164

She laid him upon her lap, Weeping with all her heart, And bruising herself, poor soul, With bitter lamentation.

Then she abandoned herself to death— Salima, with them all. And I gathered together my spoil; And carried it to Mayasa.

O Muhammad, our Healer, With mine eyes beheld I these things. They are not hearsay, my Lord, These things, as I have told them to you.?

The Prophet said, 'Is that same place distinguishable? Do people know it to this day?' 'Yes,' I answered to him.

And he declared, 'Then let us go there. I wish to see them, Those people, in truth.' So we went, both of us. Tukikoma sawasawa Nikamwambia rasuwa. Akamuomba Moliwa, Wakatoka wote piya.

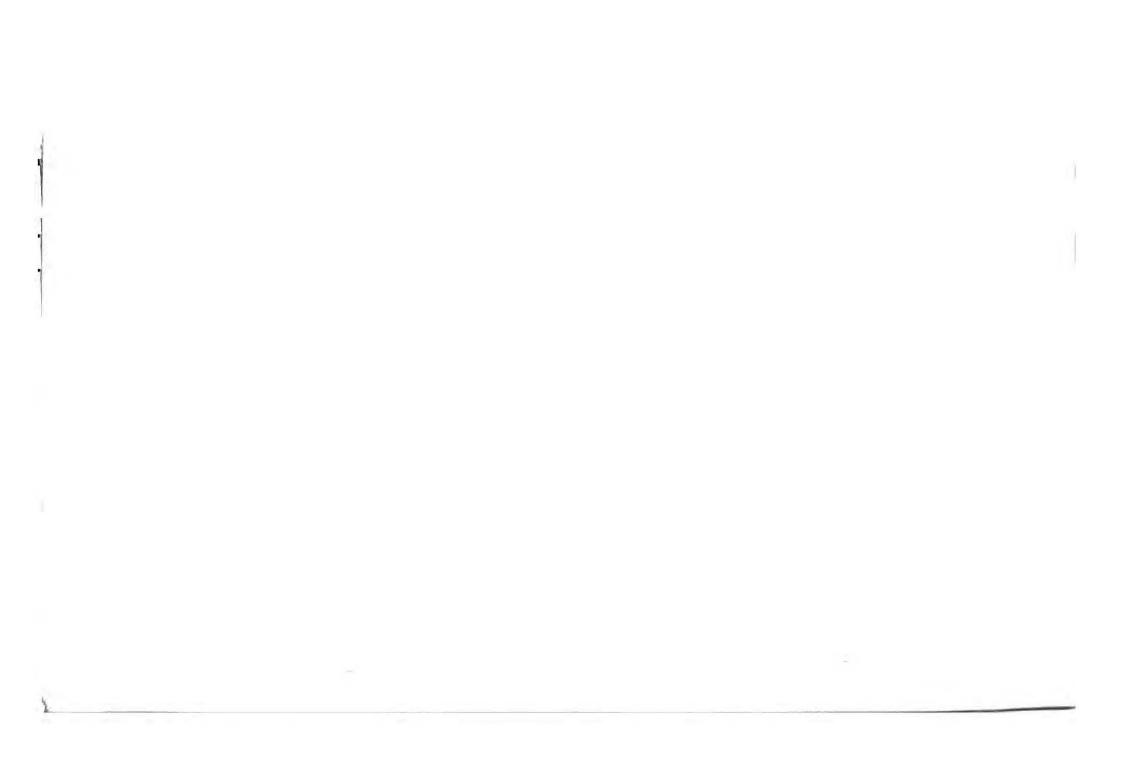
Hadithi imekhitimu Kwa auni ya Karimu, Na Taha Tumwa hashimu Auwali mwiso nambiya.

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MIQDAD and MAYASA Stanzas 165 - 166

When we had reached the right place, I told the Holy Prophet. He prayed to our Lord, And all of them came forth.

The story is finished. By the help of the Bountiful And Taha the Apostle, the Honoured, From beginning to end have I told it.



GLOSSARY

GLOSSARY

The Glossary is intended to explain all those words occurring in the poem, the definitions of which are not given in one or other of the following works of reference:-

Krapf: Swahili-English Diffionary, London, 1925.
 Madan: Swahili-English Diffionary, Oxford, 1928.
 Steere: Handbook of the Swahili Language, London, 1928.
 These and other authorities consulted are acknowledged thus:-

Kr. = Krapf.	St. = Steere.	M. = Madan.	
B. = Wake-Bowell.		Hw. = Howe.	
Mb.	-Mbarak bin Ali	i Hinawy.	

Hk. = Scott & Hetherwick, Difl. Nyanja Language, London, 1929. Otherwise all notes are by Dr. Werner, except those in square brackets, thus, [--], which are by the Editor.

NOTES ON THE MANUSCRIPT

The Narration. The reader will notice that at \$. 80, 97, 112, 115, and elsewhere, the poet appears to forget that Miqdad is the narrator and speaks of him in the third person. The close of the poem exhibits a different confusion. Here, Miqdad speaks to the Prophet, in concluding his story with the words "These things which I have told you" (\$ 162). In the following three stanzas, however, Miqdad narrates as though he were speaking directly to the reader, and he refers to the Prophet in the 3rd and 1st persons, e.g. "And I answered Him", and "We went & c.". These variations may have originated as recitative errors, introduced during a long period of oral transmission before the poem was committed to writing.

[In effect, the poet opens with an ascription to Allah, and then relates the circumstances in which Miqdad tells his story.

Miqdad begins his narration in the second line of st. 8.

He continues to the end of *st.* 69. The poet resumes, and in *st.* 70–79 describes the events in the town, concluding on the first line of *st.* 80, with the injunction, "Let us now return to Miqdad".

In the second line of \mathfrak{K} . 80 Miqdad resumes narration; and continues to the end of \mathfrak{K} . 89. Here the poet again narrates the events in the town until the Elders are seen by Miqdad, (\mathfrak{K} . 98), who then continues his narration to the end of \mathfrak{K} . 104. Here the scene again moves to the town and is described by the poet until the end of \mathfrak{R} . 129, where Miqdad takes up the narrative until the end of \mathfrak{R} . 141. The poet interpolates \mathfrak{R} . 142—3 and the first line of \mathfrak{R} . 144, when Miqdad resumes the narrative until the end of \mathfrak{R} . 165, with but a single interpolation by the poet — the first line of \mathfrak{R} . 157 — to reveal Miqdad's emotion. The poet concludes, in \mathfrak{R} . 166, with homage to Allah and to the Holy Prophet.

That these alternations of poet and Miqdad as narrators may have been by design is a possible conjecture. The passages narrated by Miqdad in the 1st person, describe only those events which he saw. The poet seems to narrate all those events of which Miqdad, (albeit cognisant of them), was not, of his own eyes, an observer.

Upon this conjecture the alternation of narrators could be deemed a device to bear out in a literal sense, the Holy Prophet's behest that Miqdad relate what he had *seen*, rather than what he had *heard*. The confusion of tenses in *st.* 163—5, however, conflicts with this deduction, which Dr. Werner regards as savouring too much of conscious literary artifice for a poem of this kind, it being more likely that successive reciters have confused the speakers.]

Orthography. In manuscripts of this kind, great stress is laid upon the orthographic unity of the line-endings. In this instance the 166 lines of the Ms., are graced with the terminals \downarrow or \downarrow_{+} , with but four exceptions. These exceptions are:-

(F. 102). مكوي (F. 16), نهداي (F. 48), دي (F. 16) هتوا (F. 10).

These have been read as, hitiwa, ndiya, na hidaya, mekuwiya. It is difficult to account for these lapses from orthographic precision.

They may arise from errors or defects in an earlier Ms., from which Muhamadi Kijuma supplied the present copy. Hitiwa yields a defective rhyme and possibly should read "hitiwiya".

St. 7 NI SAHIHI YA UZURI. Hw. renders this phrase as "it is the perfection of beauty", — lit. "is correctness of beauty."

[Sabibi is commonly used in the sense of "testimony,"e.g. Kutia sabibi, to sign (put) one's name or mark to a document, i.e. to attest, guarantee, affirm: cf.M. Uzuri has the significance, in a wide sense, of "merit, excellence", predicating the inherence of a pleasing, worthy or gratifying factor. Here the phrase seems to mean — "It (i.e. the seeing of it) is an attestation of appeal to sense," i.e. it has the seal of interest.]

St. 13 The word a is a mistake in the Ms., since & cannot be

vocalised by both dhumma and kesra at the same time. The word intended would appear to be either هلي or هلي or هلي or هلي

- St. 17 LIONGO. The Ms. gives, لينخ ككمغيا ; Hw. reads لينخ ; Hw. reads عنه as a copyist's error for كينخ and would render kiwingu, a little cloud. [Assuming the word as written in the Ms. not to be an error, it would seem to be derived from kulia ngoa, to cry for envy. Liongo is possibly a contraction of kilio ngoa, a little "cry", (i.e. a pang,) of envy. In either case the elided ki- is implied by the pronominal prefix of ki-kamngiya.]
- St. 49 AU, in the MS. ems a mistake for elevalau, used throughout the poem emphatically as "Otherwise-!"
- **57.** 61 YEO NYUMBANI HUNGIYA, i.e. "today he (the bridegroom) is entering the house", i.e. the marriage is taking place, the bridegroom is being conducted to the bride's home.
- St. 70 MATEZO YA 'ARUSI, the wedding gaiety and dances. Dr. Paret comments that in Arabia, wedding guests would not take part in the dancing, as this line would imply: and he points out that this must be an African touch.
- St. 116 KWANGU, in the Ms. Seems to be a mistake for kwako, and is so translated.
- St. 152 Line 3. The Ms. gives مبراز كوتك : which Mb. reads as in the text. [It is just possible that it may be "meparaza kwa udakua," he raised his sword with protest: cf. paa, v. and daka, v. M.]
- St. 156 NDUYE NA SHEMEJI, Salima's brother and the bridegroom's brother. Cf. St. 125-6.
- st. 158 ? Salima reproaches Miqdad for not backing up Abdallah.

VOCABULARY

(Reference numbers to the stanzas are in the right-hand column.) AHAMARI, Ar. محمر 'abmar, red. Adj.(deverbal) from 145 AJILA, Ar. منوان ; aigal, haste. 69 ANUWANI, Ar. عنوان ; titulus libri: the address of a letter; used here to mean a distinguishing mark, or style. 16 ARAHAMANI, Ar. لرخمان ; er-Rahman, the Compassionate:

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one of the names, implying Divine attributes, by which	
Allah is referred to in the Holy Quran.	I
ARUSI, here means the bridal couple.	76
BABA, lit. father, but used in numerous forms for male rela- tionship. Cf. Kr. M. St. [Also colloquially as a form of address to equals and seniors, and to Europeans as an address of friendly esteem.]	147
BAKE = babake for baba yake, his or her father. Is commonly used before the name of a son or daughter, e.g. Bake Almasi, father of Almasi. Also mamake, mother of.	92
BALUA, Ar. بلوى calamity.	138
BILADI, Ar. بلك , balad, pl. بلك , bilad, country.	2
BUI, brother, friend. Used in the Northern dialects.	67
CHAKWETEA for cha kuletea. Kitu cha kuletea, a thing to take or bring, a visiting-gift.	11
CHANGA for wachanga, inexperienced.	124
CHUMU = kigumu, hard, harsh; here implying clangour.	128
DHALALA = dbalili, Kr., abject, poor, wretched.	85
DHUKURI, from Ar. 53, dbakara, to remember, call to mind; here meaning mention, or reply.	145
EMEA = lemea, Mb: press forward (along a road) M.	69
ENGEZA, keep awake, (kuwa macho). Mb.	83
FUADI, beart. B. Ar. قواد	80
GHAYA, Ar. ale the utmost limit.	32
HARUBU, Ar. war; used here poetically instead of vita.	119
HELEWA = buelewa, is it (still) distinguishable?	163
HITIWA from Ar. ibtiwa, assemble; 4th form of حَوِي bawia.	16
HULIA, Ar. also, ornaments of dress.	47
ITILIFU, throw away, from اثلف causative of ثلف perish.	23
JALILA, brave, from جليل high, great, strong.	69
KANAMA = kumbe !, behold ! B.	46
KATI for katika; in, during, while, amidst.	2
KATITI, Kiamu for kidogo, small, little. Here used as, the few.	38
KAZENDEA, for nikaziendea, and I went up to them. Mb.	84

KHAIMANI = bemani, in, into, the tent.	89
KINYA, is Kiamu for <i>kimya</i> , silent.	19
KISAKE for kwisha kwake, the ending of it.	1
KITWANA, in the Ms., كتان may be read as kitana, kitaana,	51
or kitwana, (w is often elided in written Swahili). Mb., reads kitana. Hw., reads "kitwana, a troublesome oppo- nent, e.g. ni kitwana yeye, he is a troublesome customer". [See also, taa, n. obedience, allegiance, submission. M., and kumtia taani, to subdue one. Kr.]	
KUIFIA, lit. "to die for one's-self", i.e., to abandon, surrender or give one's-self to death; with the implication that death is imminent and apprehended as inevitable.	43
KUJILALIA, to-sleep-for-one's-self, i.e. to give one's-self up to slumber, to be sound asleep. An applied reflexive form of lala conveying an intensified idea.	86
KUWA = nguvu, strength. Mb.	86
KWA N'NE = $kwa nini$, why? wherefore?	136
LULUMIZI, mother-of-pearl. Mb.	12
MAHASHUMU, Ar. مهيشم mabsbum, honoured; a verbal noun from مهيشم, to honour; [whence, also, besbima, honour.]	9
MARIJALI, Ar. رجال rijal, pl. of رجال rajul, man. Often used in poetry: an instance of an Arabic word with a Bantu plural prefix.	4
MBARAZA = kakutana pamoja, the whole assembly. Mb.	152
MBEE, for mbele, in front, forward ahead, &c.	40
MIDANI, Ar. maidan, the environs of a town.	113
MUI, village, town.	62
MUNIKA, see, repeatedly met with in poetry.cf. Herero, muna. [See also kumunikira, Nyanja, to shade one's eyes at noon to see better. Hk. The verb seems to have the sense of "to look intently" at a distant object.]	129
NABIA, Ar. نبي , wanderer.	43
NANA, lady, used in Lamu instead of the Persian bibi, which, formerly everywhere current as a term of respect, is now, through European misuse, somewhat discredited.	21
NDU = ndugu, brother.	67

NYONO, pumzi za mtu akilala, the breathing of a sleeper. Mb. [cf. nong'ona, to whisper. Probably here used to mean "sighs of distress"]	
PASUA, commonly used in the sense to cut through, or across, a road, wood, or open country. Hw.	25
PEMBEANA, strive together: cf. pemba, Kr. pembea, St.	50
PETE is an old perfect of pata, get, obtain.	24
POWA, is Kiamu for pewa, (in Mombasa, pawa), be given to presented with.	54
RASUWA, Ar. رسول rasul, messenger; (the terminal -a added and l omitted in accordance with Swahili usage.)	165
saghali, Ar. سغل sagbil, lean, small.	154
SAGHIRI, Ar sagbir, small, mean, young.	136
SAHABA, Ar. ما حب sabib, pl. أصحاب ashab, companion, friend.	2
SALINENA—Did I not say? Sa- is an archaic negative past. Cf. Salipo, "I was not there,", in an old song. ¹ Sa- is the negative of the wa person class singular in Nyanja its simple form being si. Hk. Sacleux records a tense at Zanzibar, rarely used, and only in the first person interrogatively, silisema? "Did I not say?" ²	
shaba, Ar., مناب: a young man from 16 to 30. Seldom used in Swahili. [The synonym kijana seems to be used here to mean "one in full vigour", cf. M., with mmoya to stress a unified "oneness" of youth and virility.]	
shafiina, Ar. شافنا shafina, Our Healer.	162
SHUYUBA, Ar. شيب shuyub, pl. of sha'ib, white-haired.	98
SIKILIA is Kiamu for fikilia, to arrive at: cf. simbo for fimbo.	92
SILI, Ar. stream. From July fluxit.	155
SITAWA, flourishing, noble; cf. sitawi, M.	47
SUGUIKA, cf. M. yu sugu, he is callous, obstinate. Here used in the sense of "to become hard of heart."	122
the 20th Sura of the Quran, and meaning "according to most of the earliest commentators, O man." See	
¹ Taylor: African Aphorisms, London, 1891.	

² Pére Sacleux: Dift. francais-swabili, 1891.

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Muhammad Ali, op. cit. pp. 316-7 footnote. The word	
is used also as an appellation of the Prophet.	
TENDEUNI = tendegu-ni, in between the bedstead's legs; or in the space below the bed.	74
-TO-, form of negative future, still used in Lamu [and on the Tanganyika coast.] cf. Kr.	103
TULUBU, Ar. بلك talaba, seek. The Swahili form is from the imperfect, yatlubu, يطلب	103
UGHARIBU, = ughaibu, a distant place, Kr. = ugeni. Mb. [here used to mean yonder.]	63
UJAHILIA, Ar. Je, jabala, ignorance. Il jabilia is the term used by Muslims for "the time of the Ignorance", i.e. ante-Muhammad. [Cf. Muhammad Ali, op. cit. p. 39, seqq. footnotes.]	8
UKHTI, Ar. اخت : ukbt, sister. But here meaning "niece", in Arabic, ibnat-1-ukbt.	94
UMBU, sister-of-a-brother, or brother-of-a-sister. Still used in Northern dialects. cf. Nyanja, mlongo. Hk.	123
WA, they, pronoun, 3rd person plural: on the analogy of yu mzuri, he is (or was) good, &c.	3
WALI is probably the historic present of <i>li</i> , "be", nearly obso- lete in modern Swahili.	2
WANA, fight together. Used only in poetry.	50
WO WATATU, the trio. (?) = wote watatu, all three. Cf. Zulu, bobatatu, all three: Luganda, bombi, both. [cf. also Wo wawili, the couple. These forms seem to imply triality and duality of persons, with unity of animus, rather than mere numerical unison alone.]	141
ZAKULA NA ZINIWA; foods and drinks. Ziniwa is Kiamu for viniwa (vinwa), plural of kinwa, (kinoa, Kr.), drink. Kr. revised edition gives only kinwaji, a beverage.	25
ZAWIA = furaba za barusi, wedding festivities. Mb.	62
ZIHI, Ar. (D), shine.	42
ZINDA, contract, = kaza, (to fix, to tighten), Kr. Here used in the sense to overcome.	52
ZITE, pl. of kite, a sob, a groan.	. 84



حَدِ يْسٍ يا مِقْداد نَمَيَسَ

لَا إَدَ كَا ٱ رَحمَن * لصَّلِي نَا ٱ مِين * كَسَك نَيْبَيْن * زَمَّان يَلَى تُكَيا سكُموْيَ مَحَمَّد * صَحَبَ نَمَقَدَاد * مَكَ نُد يَبِلَد * وَلَكَت كَتُمْبِياً وَكَتِكَ كُتِمْبِياً * مُفُو اكُوَ شُكَياً * وَكَندَ كُمْ غَياً * يَغْن وَكَا اتْيَا كَتْكَتْ مَجْبَالٍ * وَكَفْياً مَرْجَالٍ * نَمْجَدٌ وَسُوْلٍ * ال فُوَ كُكْمْبِياً أَكْنَنَ مُحَمَّد * تَپْبَز مَقْداً د * كَن فُوَ امزِيْد * تَبِي حَدْسي مَيا مقداد أكنينَ * نكبي اب بأنَ * أبّي نمو أوْنَ * أوْ نمو سكيا مْتُم أَكَذُكُم * أُمزا يُوْنَ لَخَيْر * لَصَحَعَ يَوَزُوْر * لَنَ تُم هُسكياً مقداد كوممبياً * زَمَّان زَوْجَهلياً * مَيَّسَ 1 لنبياً * كَغُ والت وَمكياً وَوَغَنَّ مَحَشَمُ * وَمَزْكَى قَوْمُ * وَمَنْلَكَ كُرَّامُ * لَم لمور خَياً كَتُ نَتَكَ ادن * كَشُ ند كَرَمَن * بَنَعُ حَتَ ايْن * كَتُ تَى رِجلياً أسد كَمَبَياً * حَالٍ يَغُ يَكلياً * سَنَ كَتُ كَكتياً * كُسَ وَفُ أُ تَلَيّاً أَكَنچب مَيْز * ٱلْنَاءَ لُلُ من * هَشَنَّك كَمَفاز * نما ميا ميا

> The first twelve stanzas of the poem, shewing the Swahili-Arabic of the manuscript.

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