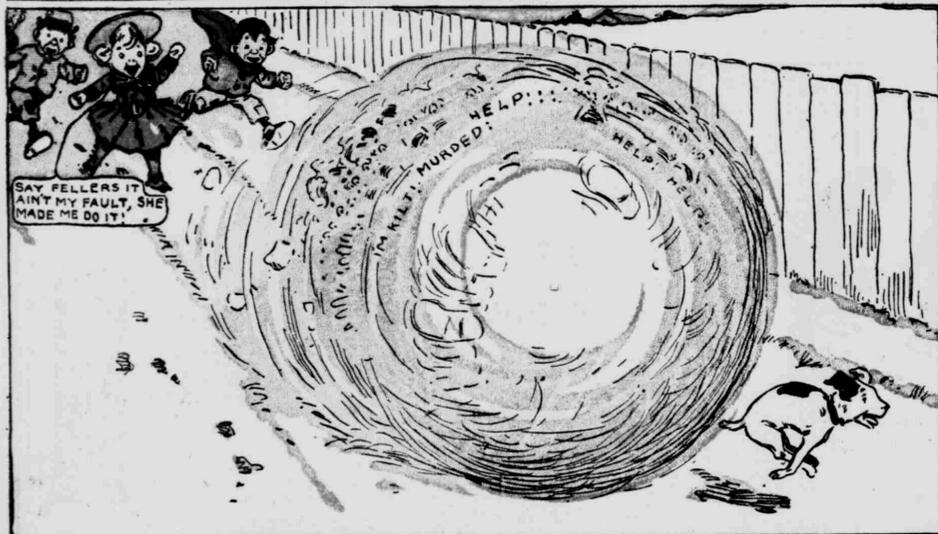
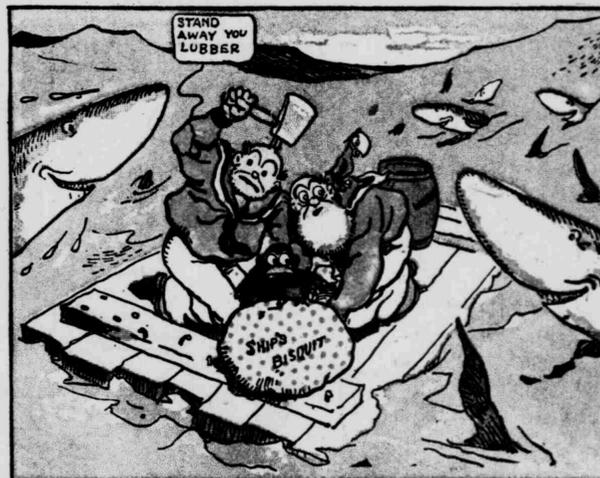


# WILLIE CUTE OBEYS ON THE INSTANT.



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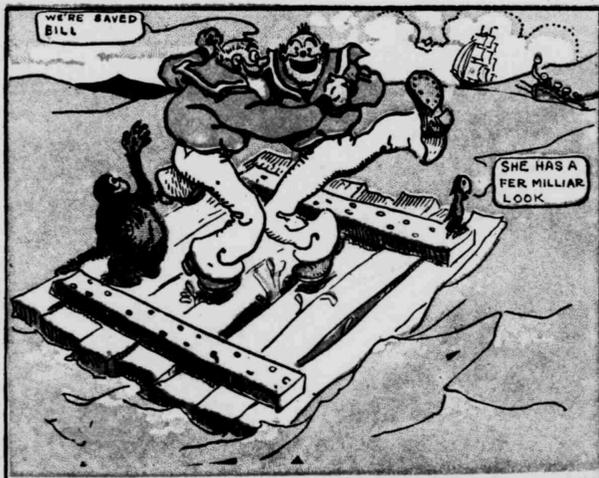
# BINICLE JIM TELLS HOW HE AND MATIE WORE STRIPES.



Man and boy, afore the mast, I've stood con-sid-er-able abuse in my time, but I'm no hand to complain, not me, but when Captain Soakum o' th' brig Dancin' Sally, ordered me t' lay twenty-nine stripes on my old mate Bill, I rebelled, I did, an' you can lay to that.

I never see th' master o' a craft take on as did this same Captain Soakum. It was sumpin' ter-rif-ic t' see, but that night arter we'd been clapped in irons wot d'ye s'pose, if that ape o' Bill's didn't sneak down t' th' bulkhead there 'ith a lantern an' turned us loose.

Arter driftin' out o' sight o' th' vessel on a sort o' raft th' se-gacious critter had rigged up, stove my sides if we didn't bump into a school o' man-eaters that 'us a caution, an' if Bill ha'n't brought along th' ship's ax, which he most generally always did, we'd a been swamped sartin.



Arter three weeks 'ithout sightin' a sail th' supplies run out, an' poor Bill's mind begun to wander in his head. At mess-time he'd think o' th' crew safe an' snug on board th' Dancin' Sally an' say 'at Captain Soakum wusn't such a bad man at heart arter all, an' then he'd abuse that poor ape shameful.

Just as things 'us githin' desprit an' sumpin' had t' be done, an' it looked like th' ape, poor feller, that animal, who'd been keepin' a uncommon bright lookout, sighted a full rigged ship an' we proceeded t' make signs o' distress, if dancin' a hornpipe can be considered sich.

Well, sir, we 'us that glad t' git aboard 'at we never took our bearin's nor noticed the trim o' th' craft, an' blow me a breeze if it wusn't no more nor less than that same Dancin' Sally 'ith Captain Soakum in charge. Well, to wind up a long story short, Bill an' me wore stripes from that 'ere cat-o'-nine-tails for many a long day arter.

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