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DELL
JUNIOR
TREASURY

Gulliver's Travels

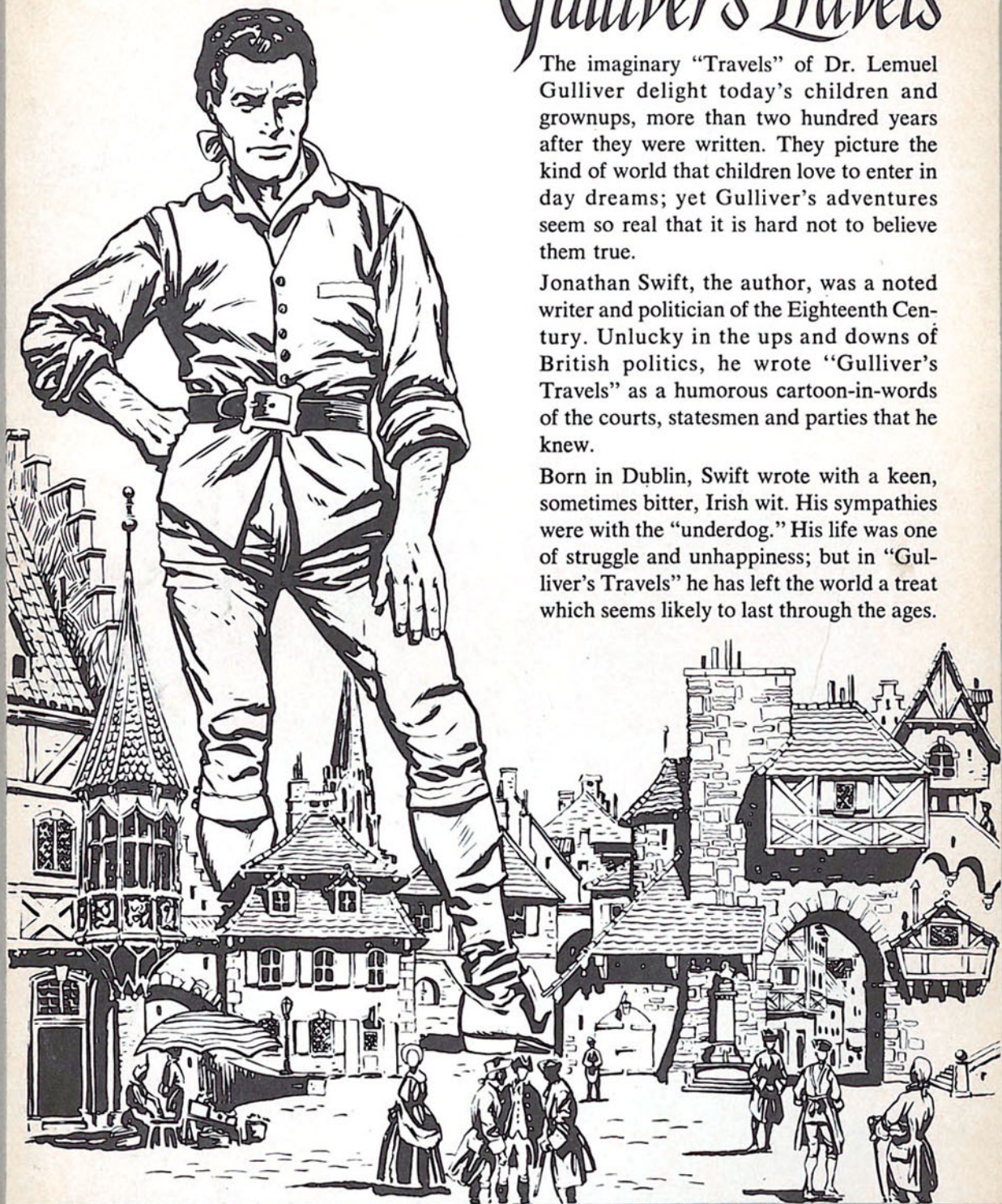


Gulliver's Travels

The imaginary "Travels" of Dr. Lemuel Gulliver delight today's children and grownups, more than two hundred years after they were written. They picture the kind of world that children love to enter in day dreams; yet Gulliver's adventures seem so real that it is hard not to believe them true.

Jonathan Swift, the author, was a noted writer and politician of the Eighteenth Century. Unlucky in the ups and downs of British politics, he wrote "Gulliver's Travels" as a humorous cartoon-in-words of the courts, statesmen and parties that he knew.

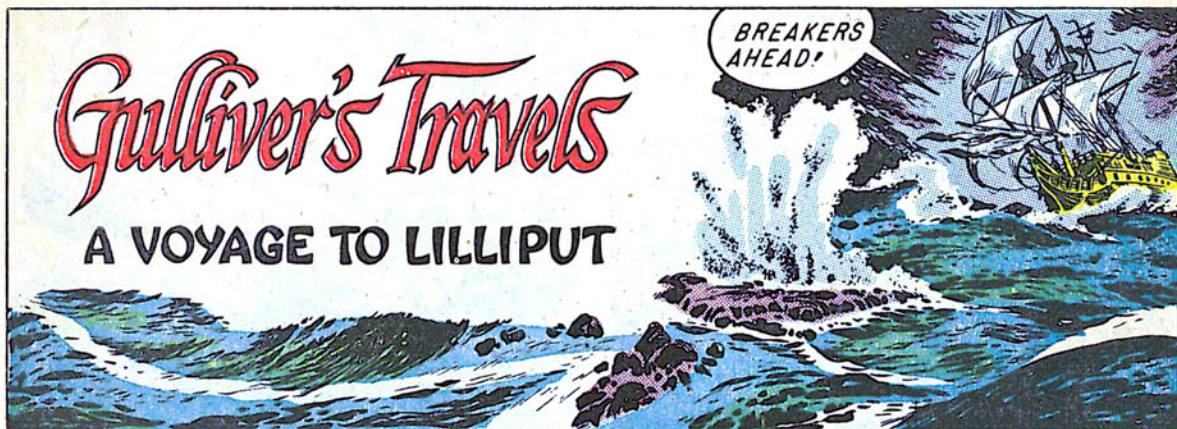
Born in Dublin, Swift wrote with a keen, sometimes bitter, Irish wit. His sympathies were with the "underdog." His life was one of struggle and unhappiness; but in "Gulliver's Travels" he has left the world a treat which seems likely to last through the ages.



Gulliver's Travels

A VOYAGE TO LILLIPUT

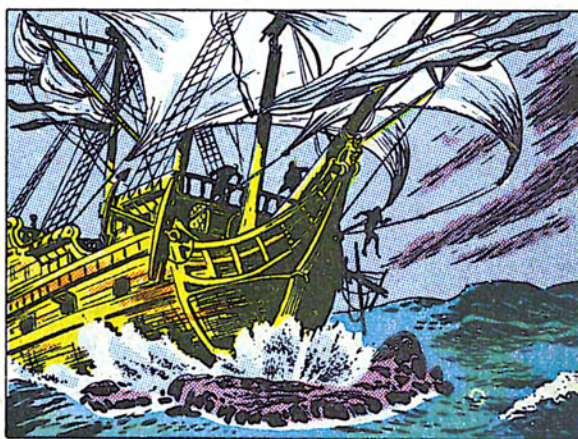
BREAKERS
AHEAD!



IN THE YEAR 1700, THE BRITISH MERCHANT SHIP *ANTELOPE*, DRIVEN OFF COURSE BY A STORM, SIGHTED A GREAT ROCK THROUGH THE WIND-WHIPPED FOG.



HARD A-PORT!
HARD--OR WE'LL
STRIKE!



FRANTICALLY THE STEERSMEN TRIED TO AVOID DISASTER.

BUT IN VAIN! THE SHIP STRUCK---AND SPLIT!



LOWER AWAY!
WE'RE SINKING!

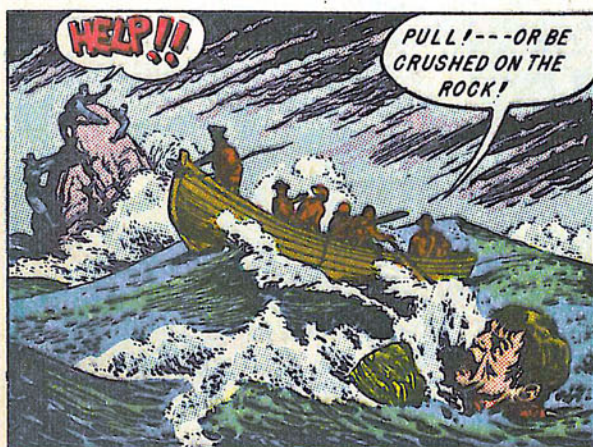
LEMUEL GULLIVER, WAS AMONG THE SIX MEN WHO MANAGED TO LOWER A BOAT...



--- AND GET CLEAR OF THE SHIP! AS SHIP'S SURGEON, AND THE ONE OFFICER IN THE BOAT, I TOOK COMMAND



MOMENTS LATER THE SHIP WENT DOWN, ITS SUCTION SWALLOWING MANY WHO HAD CLUNG TO PLANKS



A FEW FIGURES CLUNG TO THE ROCK ITSELF --- BUT TO ATTEMPT THEIR RESCUE WOULD HAVE MEANT DEATH FOR ALL!



I KNEW WE WERE NOT FAR FROM VAN DIEMEN'S LAND; AND AFTER AN HOUR OF BITTER STRUGGLE, WE SIGHTED A SHORELINE, SOME THREE MILES DISTANT



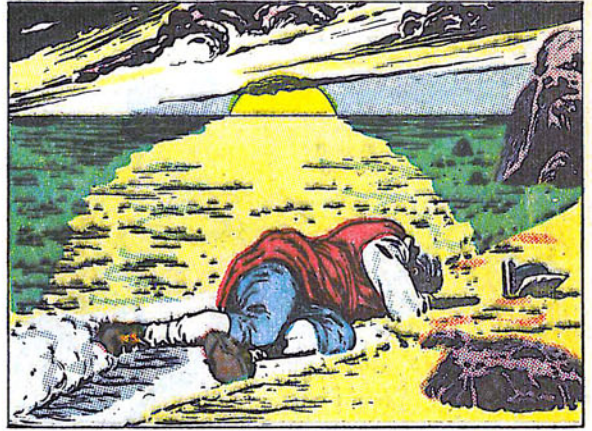
BUT A CRUEL TURN OF FATE NOW SNATCHED AWAY OUR HOPE: THE BOAT UPSET, OVERCOME BY A GREAT COMBER



I FOUND MYSELF ALONE ON THE DEEP, STILL CLINGING TO MY STEERING OAR. AND THE MERE FACT OF BEING ALIVE GAVE ME COURAGE! I SWAM FOR THE SHORE



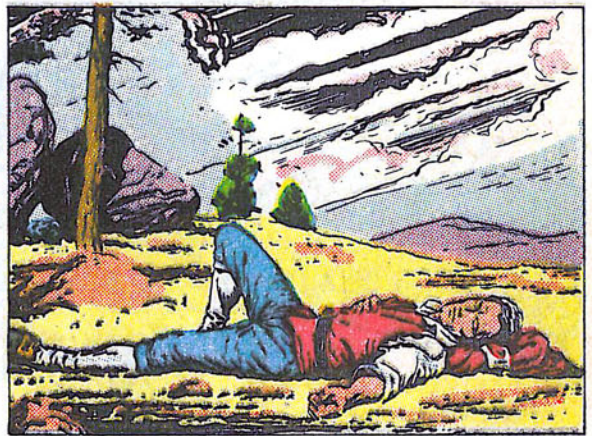
ABOUT EIGHT O'CLOCK IN THE EVENING I REACHED A SHELVING BEACH, AND STAGGERED ASHORE THROUGH THE SURF... FORTUNATELY THE STORM HAD NOW ABATED.



FOR A TIME I SLEPT LIKE ONE DEAD --- UNTIL THE INCOMING TIDE ---



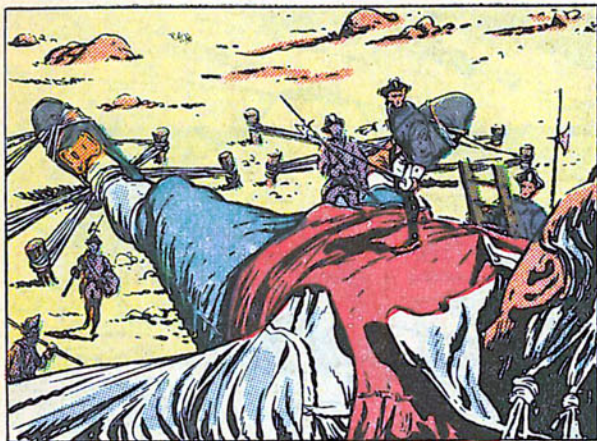
--- FORCED ME TO MOVE I RECALL STUMBLING THROUGH SOME LOW TREES ONTO A LEVEL SPOT, WHERE--- EVEN IN THE MOONLIGHT --- I COULD SEE THE GRASS WAS VERY SHORT AND SOFT



SLEEP AGAIN OVERCAME ME! I LAY WITHOUT STIRRING---



--- UNTIL LONG AFTER DAYBREAK; AND AWOKE TO FIND MYSELF UNABLE TO MOVE HARDLY A FINGER! I HEARD A MURMUR OF TINY VOICES AROUND ME --- AND THE FEET OF SEVERAL SMALL CREATURES WALKING UPON MY BODY!



BENDING MY GAZE DOWN AS MUCH AS I COULD, I SAW A HUMAN CREATURE NOT SIX INCHES HIGH ADVANCING TOWARD MY CHIN



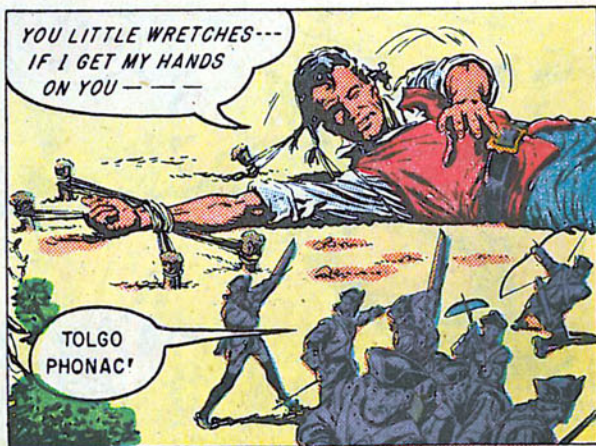
I ROARED SO LOUD THAT HE FELL BACK IN FRIGHT--ALONG WITH THE OTHERS, WHOM I COULD FEEL BUT HARDLY SEE



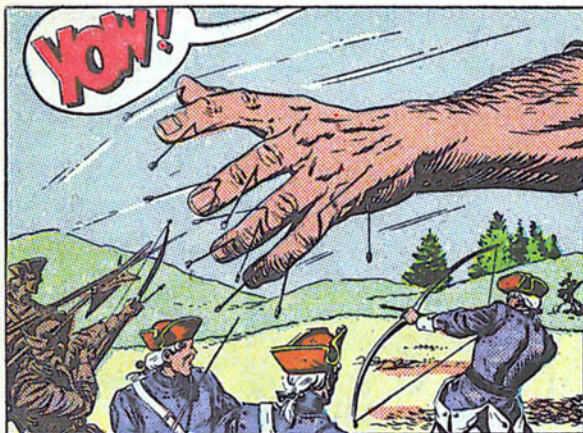
THE TINY MEN LEAPED TO THE GROUND, AS I STRUGGLED TO FREE MYSELF---- AND SOME, I AFTWARDS LEARNED, WERE HURT BY FALLS



WITH A VIOLENT PULL I WRENCHED OUT THE PEGS THAT FASTENED MY LEFT ARM TO THE GROUND--- AND LOOSENED A LITTLE THE ONES WHICH HELD MY HAIR.



BEFORE I COULD SEIZE ANY OF THE CREATURES, I HEARD ONE OF THEM CRY OUT IN A THIN, SHRILL VOICE, AS HE WAVED A NEEDLE LIKE SWORD.



INSTANTLY I FELT MANY LITTLE PRICKS IN MY HAND! THE TINY SOLDIERS HAD DISCHARGED THEIR ARROWS INTO IT!



AT A SECOND COMMAND, THE BOWMEN SHOT THEIR ARROWS INTO THE AIR — — —



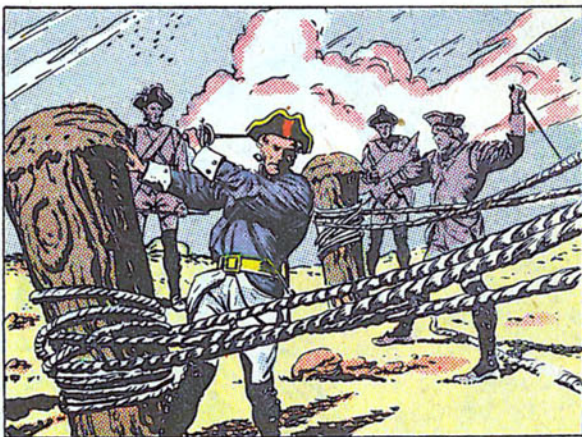
BARELY IN TIME I COVERED MY EYES WITH MY HAND, BEFORE THE ARROWS FELL BUT THIS WAS THE LAST OF THEIR ATTACKS, SINCE I OFFERED NO MORE RESISTANCE



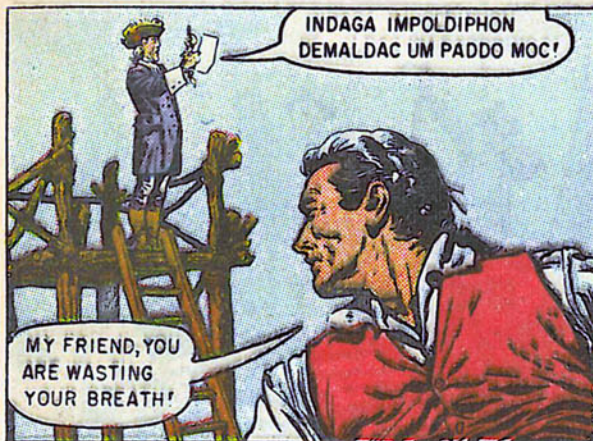
SEEING THAT I WAS AGAIN QUIET, A GROUP OF WORKMEN BEGAN BUILDING A LITTLE SCAFFOLD AND PLATFORM, JUST BEYOND MY REACH



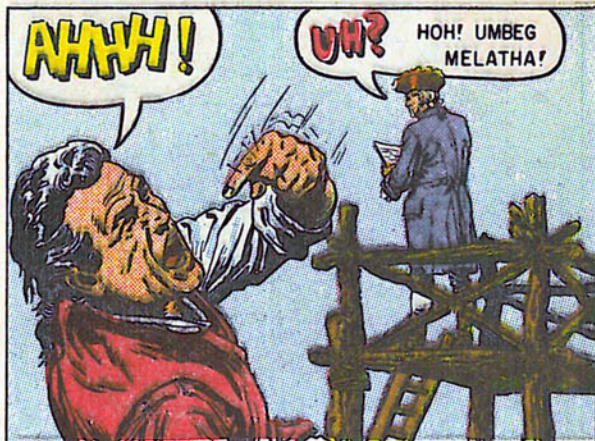
WHEN IT WAS COMPLETED, A PERSON OF SOME IMPORTANCE CLIMBED ONTO IT AND GAVE A COMMAND.



THE STRINGS WHICH FASTENED THE SIDE OF MY HEAD WERE THEN CUT, SO THAT I COULD TURN IT TO FACE THE PLATFORM



FOR SOME MINUTES THE *HURGO*, AS I AFTER-
WARD LEARNED TO CALL HIM, DELIVERED A
GRAND SPEECH.



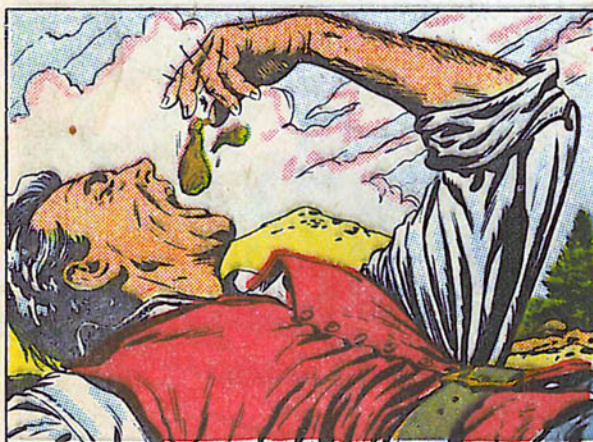
WHEN HE STOPPED FOR A MOMENT, I MADE SIGNS
THAT I WAS HUNGRY AND THIRSTY---A LANGUAGE
WHICH HE READILY GRASPED!



HE GAVE A NUMBER OF ORDERS---AND AN HOUR
LATER A PLANK ROADWAY HAD BEEN BUILT FROM
THE GROUND TO MY CHEST



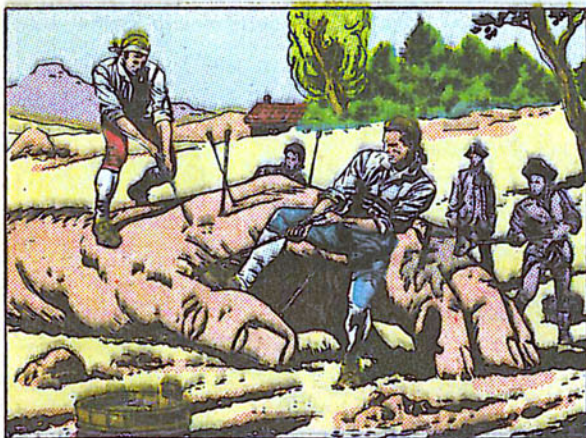
UP THIS ROADWAY TEAMS OF LITTLE HORSES, FOUR
AND A HALF INCHES TALL, DREW WAGONS LOADED
WITH ROASTED MEAT.



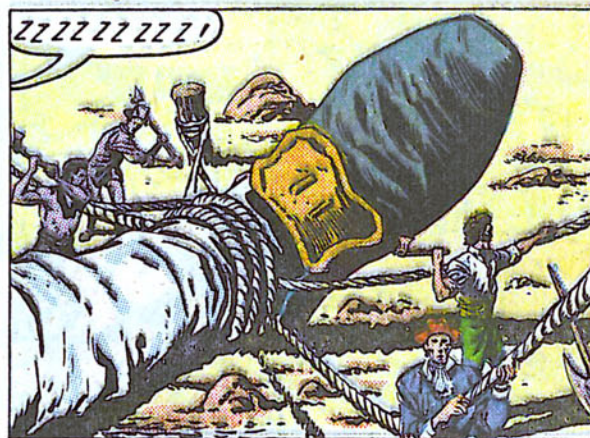
THERE WERE SHOULDERS, LEGS AND LOINS OF
BEEF---OF WHICH I ATE TWO OR THREE AT A
MOUTHFUL.



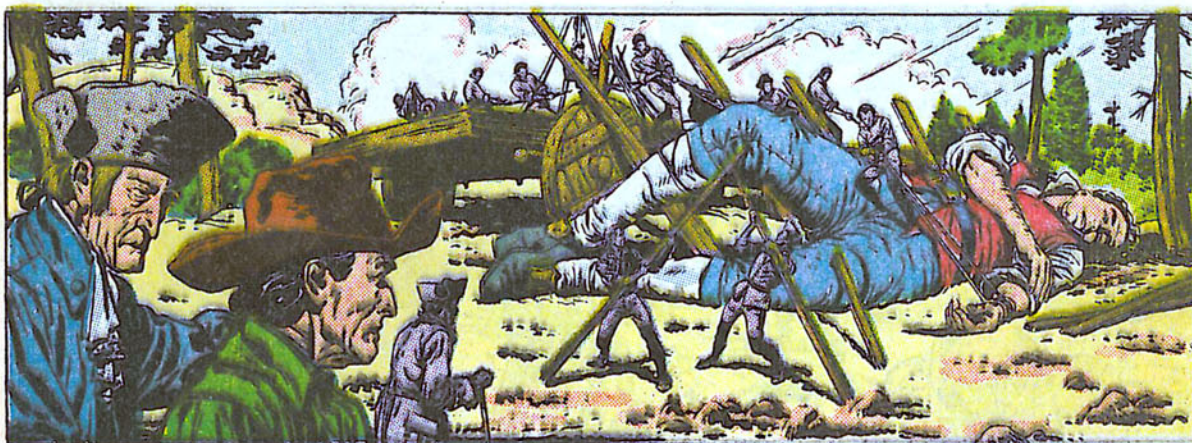
FROM ANOTHER WAGON THE LITTLE MEN UNLOADED
SEVERAL BARRELS OF A SWEET DRINK --- AND
OPENED THEM FOR ME! I DID NOT GUESS UNTIL
LATER THAT THE DRINK WAS *DRUGGED!*



I SOON GREW SLEEPY, AND WAS DIMLY AWARE OF THEM PULLING THE ARROWS OUT OF MY HAND. I LEARNED LATER THAT THEY APPLIED A HEALING SALVE --- WITH BROOMS!



AS SOON AS I BEGAN TO SNORE, THEY TOOK AWAY THE THREADLIKE CABLES WHICH HELD ME TO THE GROUND.



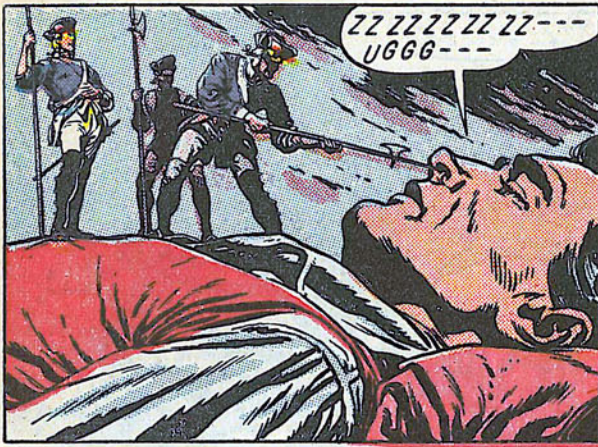
--- AND, BY MEANS OF HOOKS INSERTED IN MY CLOTHING, ROLLED ME ONTO A WHEELED PLATFORM



FIFTEEN HUNDRED OF THE EMPEROR OF LILLIPUT'S STRONGEST HORSES THEN PULLED MY PLATFORM TOWARD THE CAPITOL CITY, HALF A MILE AWAY



FOUR HOURS AFTER THE JOURNEY STARTED, THEY STOPPED TO REST THE LABORING HORSES, AND THREE ADVENTUROUS SOLDIERS WALKED UP FOR A CLOSER LOOK AT MY FACE.



ONE OF THEM, JUST FOR FUN, PUT THE SHARP END OF HIS PIKE INTO MY NOSTRIL---NEVER THINKING WHAT MIGHT BE THE RESULT---



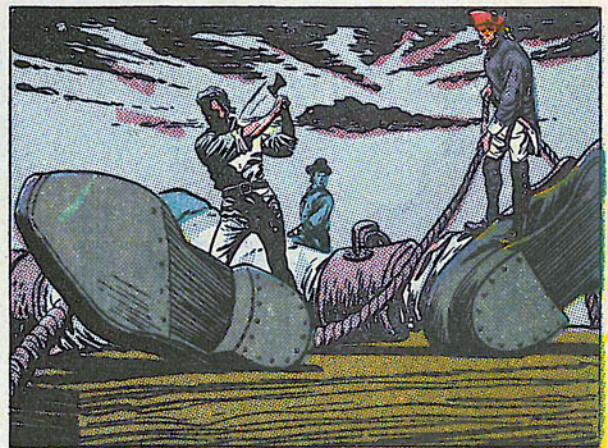
--- A MIGHTY SNEEZE, WHICH BLEW ALL THREE OF THEM OFF INTO THE AIR!



WHEN MY ESCORT HALTED, FOR THE LAST TIME, IT WAS WELL PAST MIDNIGHT AND, BY THE LIGHT OF TINY TORCHES, I COULD SEE A DARK STONE BUILDING MORE THAN EIGHT FEET HIGH



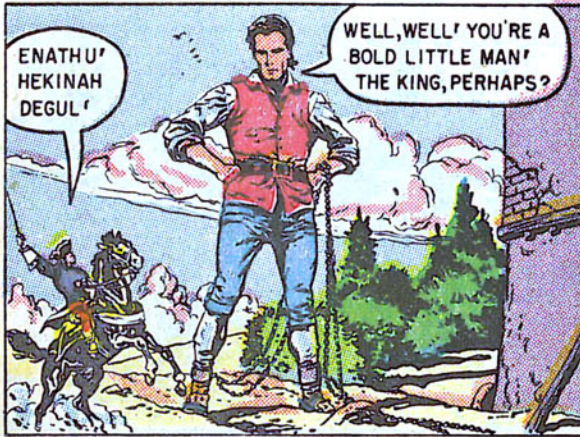
I SOON PERCEIVED THAT THIS ABANDONED TEMPLE (FOR SUCH IT PROVED TO BE), WAS GOING TO BE MY KENNEL.. FOR TO IT I WAS NOW CHAINED--- WITH MORE THAN NINETY SLENDER CHAINS!



DAYLIGHT BROKE BEFORE THEY HAD PADLOCKED THE LAST CHAIN AND ONLY THEN DID THEY CUT ME FREE FROM THE ROPES WHICH BOUND ME TO THE ROLLING PLATFORM



I SAT UP AND YAWNED AND STRETCHED MY ARMS --- WHEREUPON THE CROWD OF LILLIPUTIANS WHO HAD GATHERED TO SEE ME TOOK FRIGHT



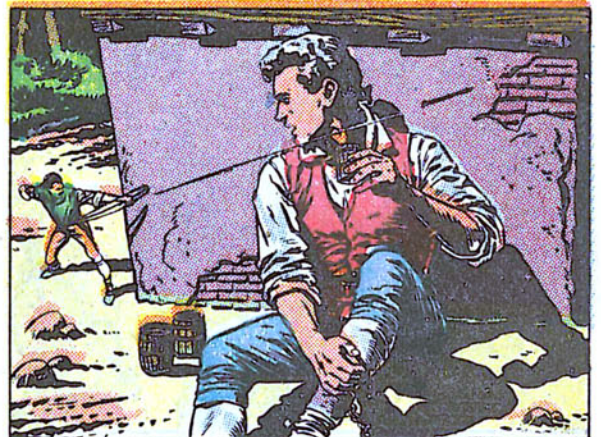
NOT SO A LONE HORSEMAN, SPENDIDLY DRESSED--- WHO I GUESSED TO BE THE EMPEROR HIMSELF!



MY GUESS WAS RIGHT --- FOR WHEN I KNELT TO SALUTE HIM, THE CROWD SHOUTED ITS APPROVAL



--- AND THE EMPEROR, A HANDSOME MAN UNDER MIDDLE AGE, SMILED... HE THEN COMMANDED THAT FOOD AND DRINK BE BROUGHT TO ME, AND THAT NOBODY SHOULD ANNOY ME, ON PAIN OF DEATH!



ONE RASCAL, HOWEVER, SHOT AN ARROW AT MY EYE, TO MAKE ME HOWL! HE BARELY MISSED HIS TARGET!

SO! YOU WOULD PUT OUT MY EYE FOR SPORT?



HIS PUNISHMENT CAME QUICKLY! FOR THE GUARDS ARRESTED HIM AND PUSHED HIM WITHIN MY REACH, AT THE POINTS OF THEIR PIKES

YIA-M-AAYAAK!



I DECIDED TO GIVE HIM A WELL-DESERVED SCARE. RAISING HIM CLOSE TO MY FACE, I SMILED, AND HE SQUALLED WITH FRIGHT

HO, HO, HO!



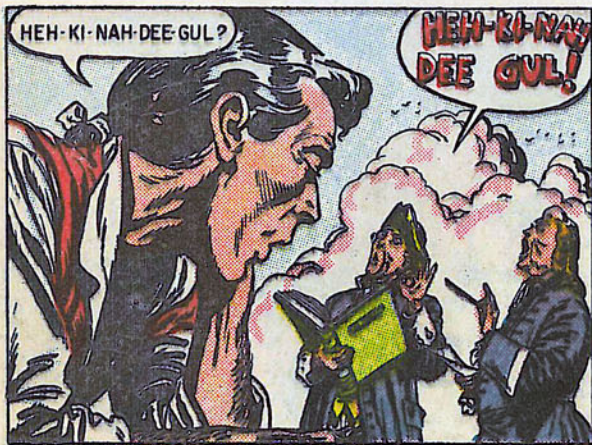
HA, HA, HA!



AND, WHEN I SET HIM DOWN, HE RAN, AS IF FOR HIS LIFE! THE GUARDS DOUBLED UP WITH LAUGHTER, AND I KNEW THAT THEIR STORY WOULD MAKE ME WELL LIKED

HEH-KI-NAH-DEE-GUL?

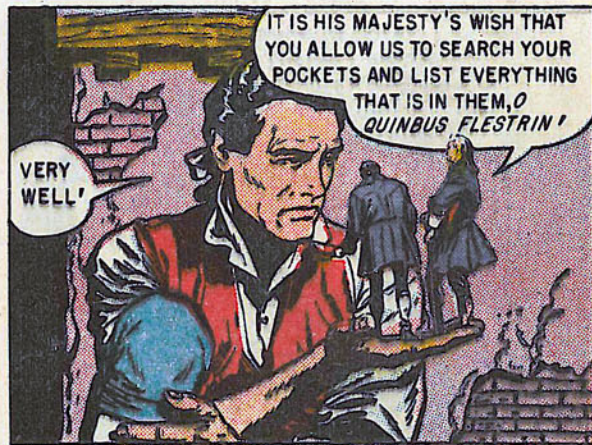
HEH-KI-NAH-DEE-GUL!



IT WAS THE EMPEROR'S WISH THAT I SHOULD BE TAUGHT THE LANGUAGE OF LILLIPUT. THE BEST TEACHERS WERE SENT TO ME; AND I SOON LEARNED ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND THEM.

IT IS HIS MAJESTY'S WISH THAT YOU ALLOW US TO SEARCH YOUR POCKETS AND LIST EVERYTHING THAT IS IN THEM, O QUINBUS FLESTRIN!

VERY WELL!



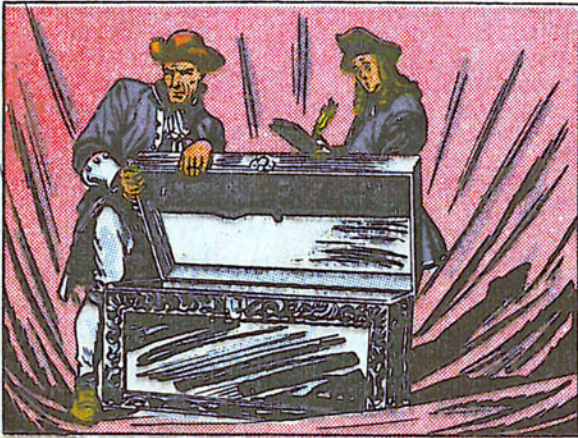
THEN CAME A ROYAL COMMAND, WHICH I COULD NOT REFUSE.



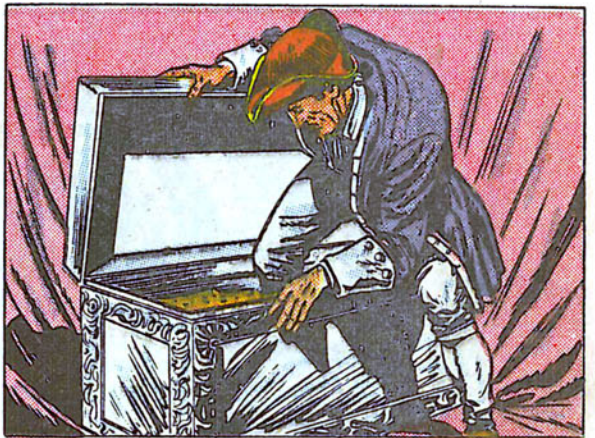
IN ANY CASE, I DID NOT MIND THEIR POKING IN MY POCKETS! I WAS GETTING USED TO MY NAME, WHICH MEANT: *MAN MOUNTAIN!* THE SEARCHERS' REPORT (AS IT WAS READ TO ME LATER ON) READ AS FOLLOWS:



"IN THE RIGHT COAT POCKET WE FOUND A GREAT PIECE OF COARSE CLOTH, A WHOLE ACRE IN EXTENT, WHICH QUINBUS FLESTRIN USES FOR A HANDKERCHIEF"



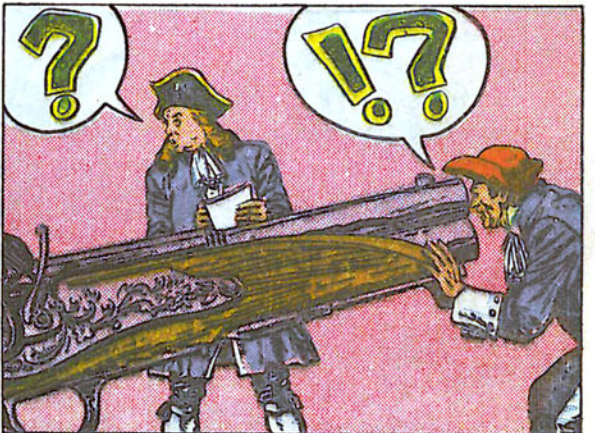
"// THE LEFT POCKET WAS A HUGE SILVER CHEST, WHICH WE OPENED" (MY SNUFF BOX!)



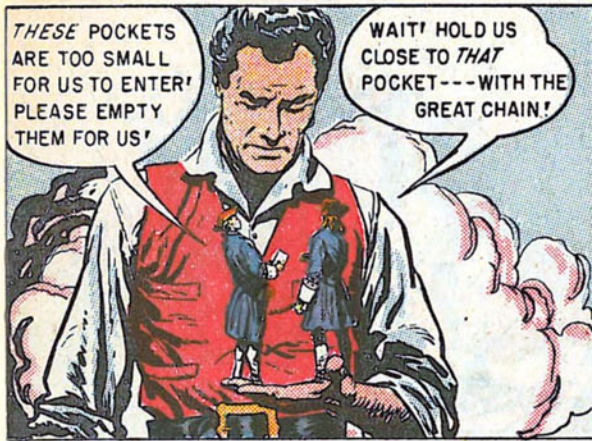
"WE FOUND IT KNEE-DEEP IN A BROWN, STRONG-SMELLING POWDER — — —"



"--- WHICH MADE US SNEEZE FOR SOME MINUTES."



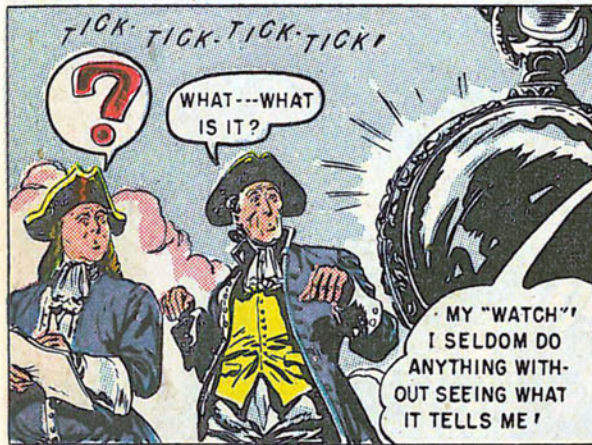
"IN BOTH SIDE POCKETS OF THE MAN MOUNTAIN'S BREECHES, WE DISCOVERED A STRANGE ENGINE OF STEEL, WOOD AND FLINT, WHOSE USE WE COULD NOT GUESS."



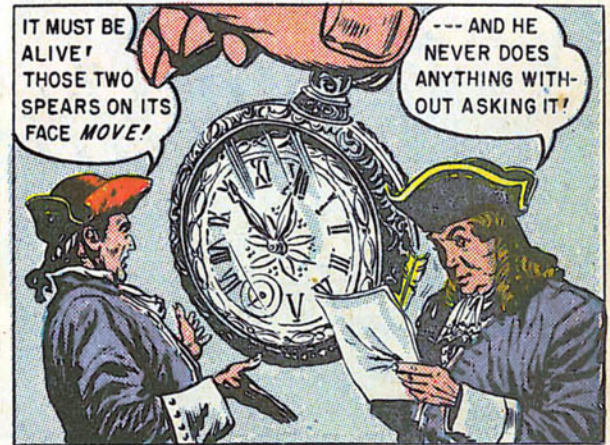
"WHEN HE SAW THAT WE MEANT TO SEE ALL HIS BELONGINGS, HE LOOKED DOWN AT US WITH A MOCKING EXPRESSION "



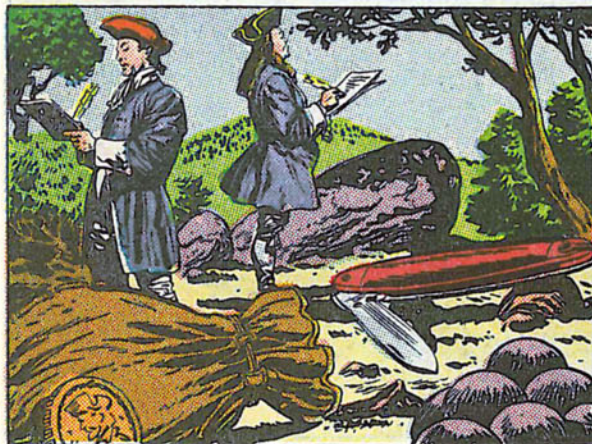
"OUR EARDRUMS WERE ALMOST SPLIT BY THE CLANKING SOUND THAT CAME FROM HIS BREAST POCKET "



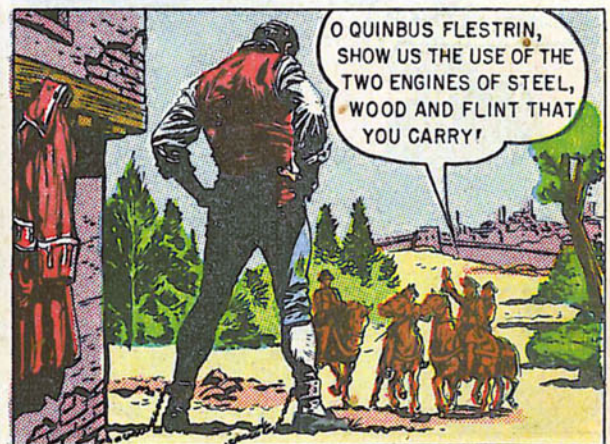
"AS HE HELD IT UP FOR OUR INSPECTION, WE EXPERIENCED AN ALARMING SENSATION OF FRIGHT "



"WE CONCLUDED THAT THE SILVER GLOBE THAT CLANKED ALL THE TIME MUST BE SOMETHING THE MAN MOUNTAIN WORSHIPPED "



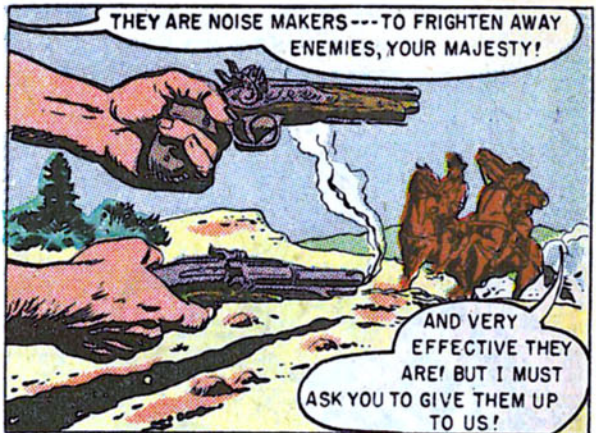
"FOR THE REST, WE EXAMINED TWO GREAT FOLDING KNIVES, AND SOME METAL BALLS OF GREAT WEIGHT, IN A POUCH WITH COARSE GRAINS LIKE CHARCOAL (MY PISTOL BALLS AND GUNPOWDER); ALSO A NUMBER OF GOLD COINS TOO HEAVY FOR ONE MAN TO LIFT."



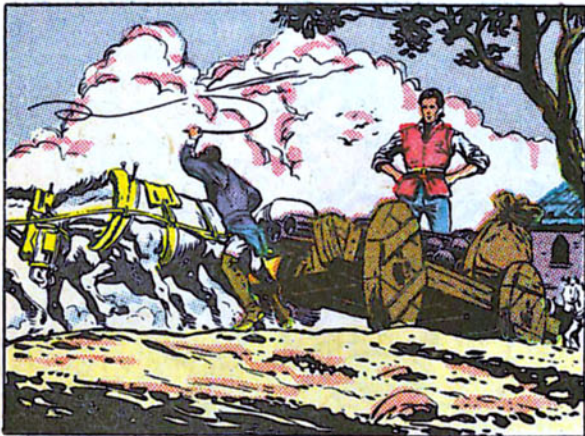
AS SOON AS THE EMPEROR HAD READ THIS INTERESTING REPORT, HE RODE OUT TO COMMAND ME.



IMMEDIATELY I DREW MY PISTOLS, AND FIRED THEM BOTH INTO THE AIR--- WHICH FRIGHTENED THE HORSES OF THE ROYAL RETINUE OUT OF THEIR WITS.



RELUCTANTLY, I GAVE UP MY PISTOLS, WONDERING JUST WHAT USE THEY COULD POSSIBLY MAKE OF THEM



IN THE END I WATCHED THE EMPEROR'S WAGONS HAUL AWAY MY WEAPONS AND MY TIMEPIECE, BUT THE REST OF MY POSSESSIONS WERE LEFT TO ME.



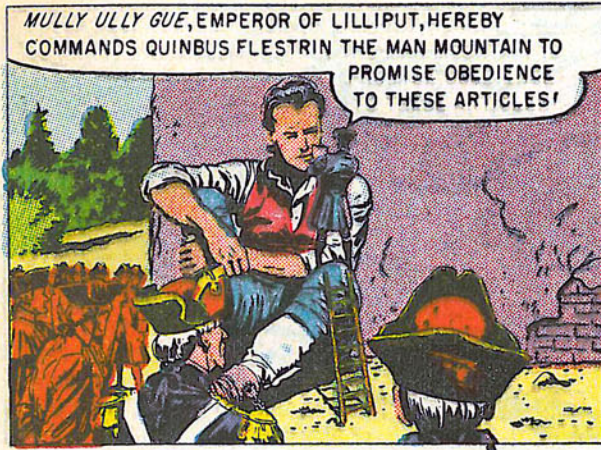
FEELING MORE HELPLESS THAN EVER, I CRAWLED INTO MY KENNEL LIKE A DOG...



--- AND COUNTED OVER THE FEW SMALL ARTICLES I HAD NOT SHOWN TO MY SEARCHERS: MY SPECTACLES, A POCKET TELESCOPE, A GOLD TOOTH-PICK, A POCKET COMPASS, AND SOME PILLS!



I FELL ASLEEP THAT NIGHT, LITTLE DREAMING OF THE SORRY BUSINESS THAT THE COURT OF LILLIPUT WAS PLANNING FOR ME!



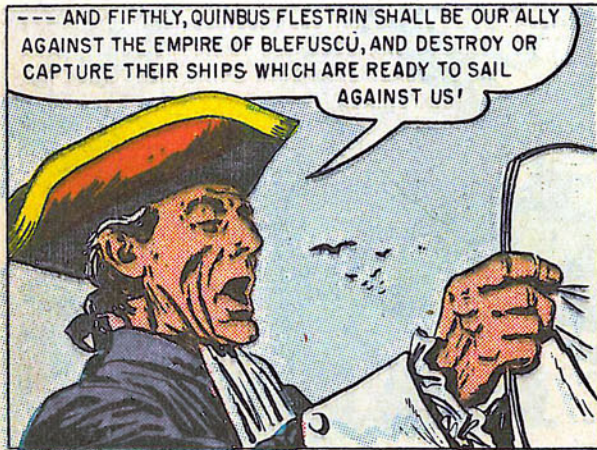
MULLY ULLY GUE, EMPEROR OF LILLIPUT, HEREBY COMMANDS QUINBUS FLESTRIN THE MAN MOUNTAIN TO PROMISE OBEDIENCE TO THESE ARTICLES!



FOURTHLY, IN EXCHANGE FOR HIS FREEDOM, THE MAN MOUNTAIN SHALL HELP OUR WORKMEN IN THE LIFTING OF VERY LARGE STONES FOR THE NEW CITY WALL

A FEW DAYS LATER THE EMPEROR'S SECRETARY, SKYRESH BOLGOLAM, ARRIVED WITH A LONG LIST OF ORDERS.

THE BEST PART OF IT ALL WAS THE NEWS THAT I WAS GOING TO BE UNCHAINED!



--- AND FIFTHLY, QUINBUS FLESTRIN SHALL BE OUR ALLY AGAINST THE EMPIRE OF BLEFUSCÚ, AND DESTROY OR CAPTURE THEIR SHIPS WHICH ARE READY TO SAIL AGAINST US!



I PROMISE!

GOOD! UNLOCK HIS CHAINS!

THE WORST PART WAS THE NEWS THAT I MUST MAKE WAR AGAINST A PEOPLE I KNEW NOTHING ABOUT.

BUT IT WAS EITHER PROMISE OR REMAIN CHAINED UP LIKE A DOG!



YO, HO, HO! A-ROVING I WILL GO!



THE MOMENT I WAS FREE, MY SPIRITS ROSE TO SUCH A POINT THAT I DANCED FOR JOY---MY FEET SHAKING THE GROUND SO THAT THE COURT DIGNITARIES WERE QUITE UPSET.

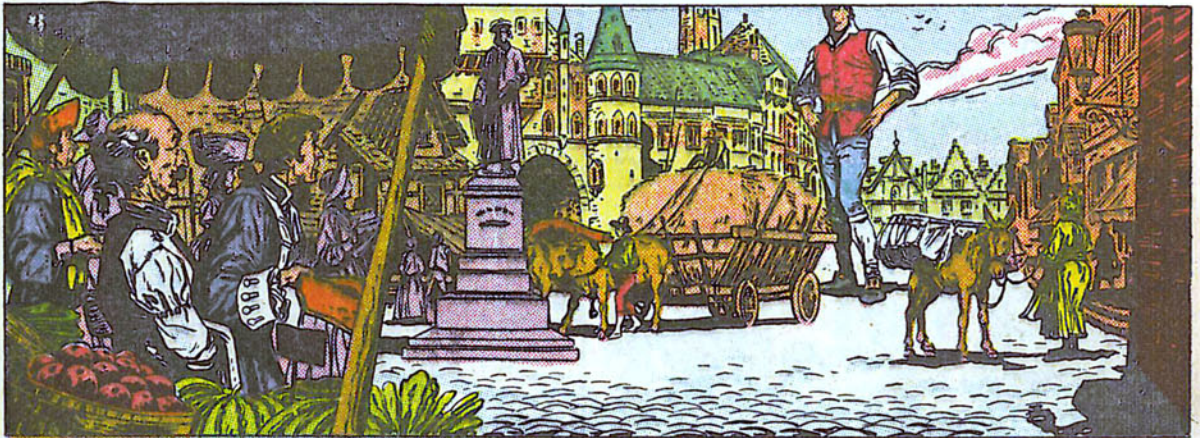
MY NEXT THOUGHT WAS TO HAVE A LOOK AT LILLIPUT'S CAPITOL CITY, MILDENDO---



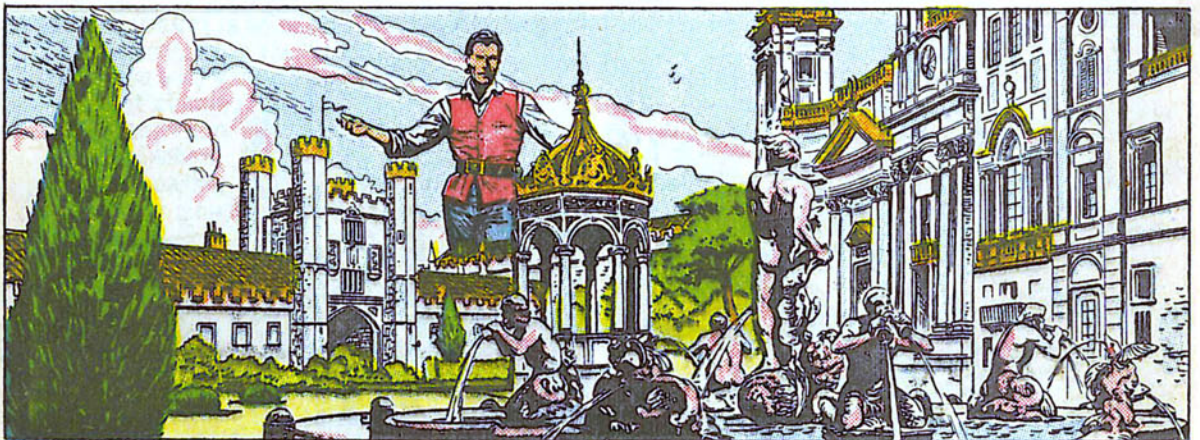
PERMISSION TO ENTER THE CITY ITSELF DELIGHTED ME . I STEPPED OVER THE THIRTY-INCH-HIGH WALL



THE GARRET WINDOWS AND HOUSETOPS WERE CROWDED WITH SPECTATORS, AS I SIDLED THROUGH THE PRINCIPAL STREETS



THE MARKET SQUARE SHOWED A THRIVING BUSINESS, INTERRUPTED BY MY VISIT



IN THE CENTER OF THE CITY LAY THE EXTENSIVE PALACE GROUNDS, WITH THE MARBLE BUILDINGS OF THE GOVERNMENT SURROUNDING THE PALACE ITSELF



AS I MOVED SLOWLY TOWARD THE ROYAL DWELLING, A MESSENGER MET ME.



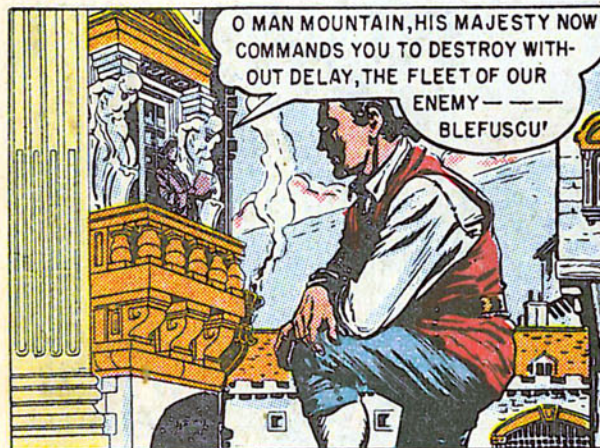
I CAREFULLY STEPPED INTO THE INNER COURT.



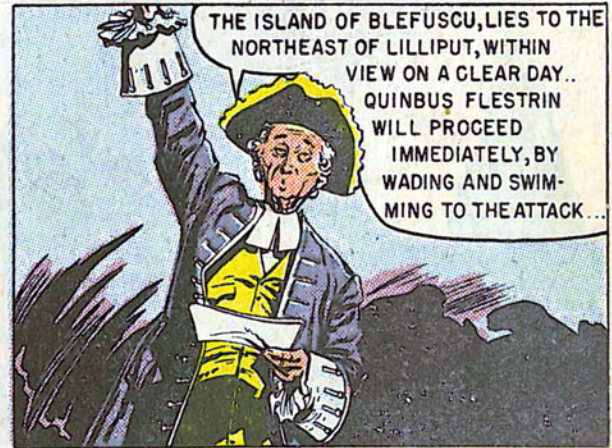
---AND, KNEELING DOWN, FOUND MYSELF GAZING ..



---INTO THE THRONE ROOM, WHERE THE EMPEROR AND HIS QUEEN SAT IN STATE



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, SKYRESH BOLGOLAM, THE SECRETARY, APPEARED IN THE WINDOW WITH A DOCUMENT IN HIS HANDS.

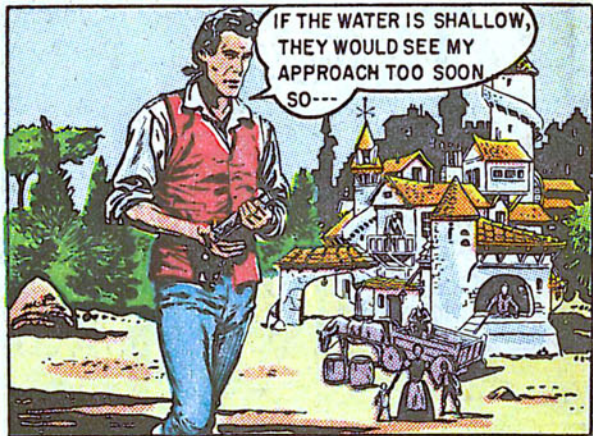


THUS IT WAS THAT I, LEMUEL GULLIVER, FOUND MYSELF ONCE MORE COMMANDED BY THE LILLIPUTIANS.

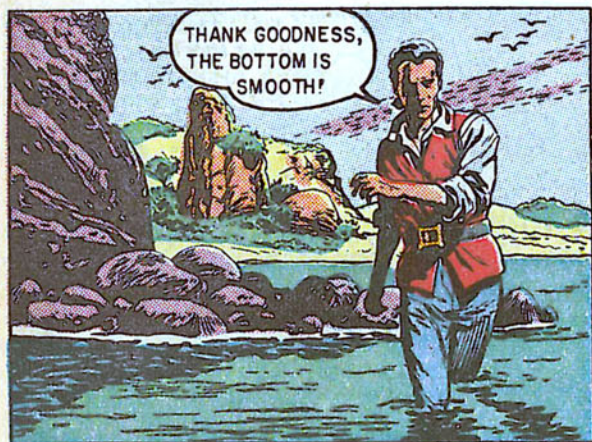


HMMM! I CAN SEE LITTLE STICKS, WHICH MIGHT BE THE MASTS OF THE BLEFUSCU SHIPS!

WALKING TO THE NORTHEAST SIDE OF LILLIPUT, I CONCEALED MYSELF AMONG THE TREES, AND SURVEYED THE DISTANT SHORE THROUGH MY POCKET TELESCOPE.



REMEMBERING THE VALUE OF SURPRISE, I WALKED BACK OUT OF SIGHT FROM THE OTHER ISLAND



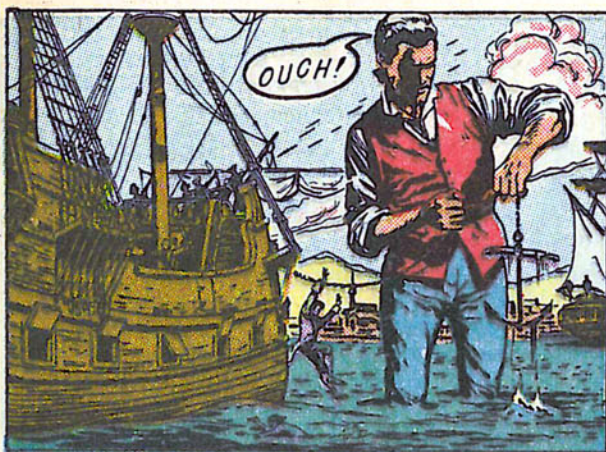
---AND, LEAVING MY SHOES, HOSE AND COAT ON THE SHORE, WADED INTO THE OCEAN.



I FOUND THAT THE CHANNEL BETWEEN THE ISLANDS WAS SHALLOW ENOUGH FOR WADING, MOST OF THE WAY, BUT I PREFERRED TO SWIM... IN LESS THAN HALF AN HOUR I ARRIVED, AND---



---RISING TO MY FULL HEIGHT I GAVE A SHOUT WHICH MUST HAVE SOUNDED LIKE A THUNDERCLAP TO THE VESSELS' CREWS! AT ANY RATE, MOST OF THEM LEAPED INTO THE HARBOR AND SWAM FOR THEIR LIVES.



SOME BRAVER SOULS REMAINED, HOWEVER, AND PLIED ME WITH ARROWS, AS I PICKED UP THE ANCHOR OF EACH SHIP



MY ONE CONCERN WAS FOR MY EYES, KNOWING THAT ONE OF THEIR SHARP, LITTLE ARROWS COULD VERY WELL BLIND ME



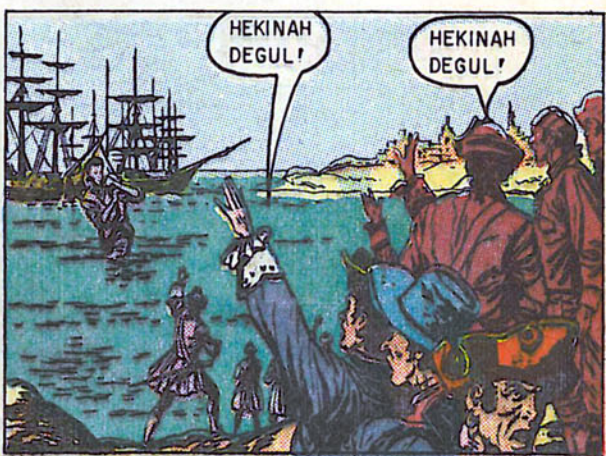
SUDDENLY I REMEMBERED! THE GLASS LENSES OF MY SPECTACLES WOULD OFFER GOOD PROTECTION



WITH THESE FIRMLY FIXED ON MY NOSE, I BRAVED THEIR ARROWS, AND GATHERED UP THE ANCHOR ROPES OF SEVERAL SHIPS



FORTUNATELY THE CREWS' SUPPLY OF ARROWS GAVE OUT AFTER A TIME. AS IT WAS, I BRISTLED WITH THEM LIKE A HEDGEHOG.



IT WAS HARD WORK TO TOW SO MANY SHIPS FOR MORE THAN HALF A MILE, BUT I MANAGED IT --- TO THE JOY OF THE WAITING LILLIPUTIANS.



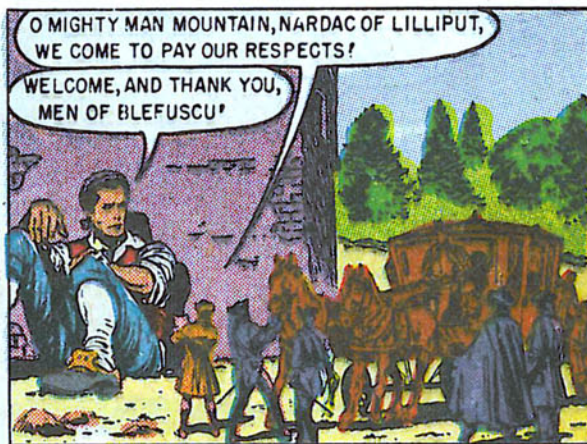
THE EMPEROR WAS GRACIOUSLY PLEASED TO MAKE ME A *NARDAC* OF THE REALM, MOUNTING A THREE-AND-A-HALF-FOOT TOWER TO DO SO



WITH THE BEST PART OF THEIR WAR FLEET CAPTURED, THE PEOPLE OF BLEFUSCU HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO SEND A SMALL SHIP WITH ENVOYS TO ASK FOR PEACE TERMS



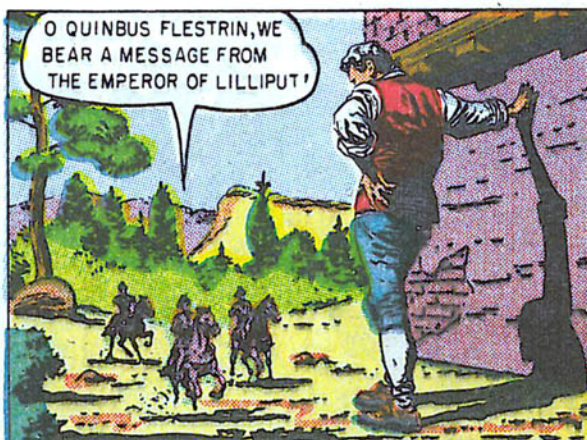
THE ENVOYS HUMBLING THEMSELVES BEFORE HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY, AND MADE THE BEST TERMS THEY COULD.



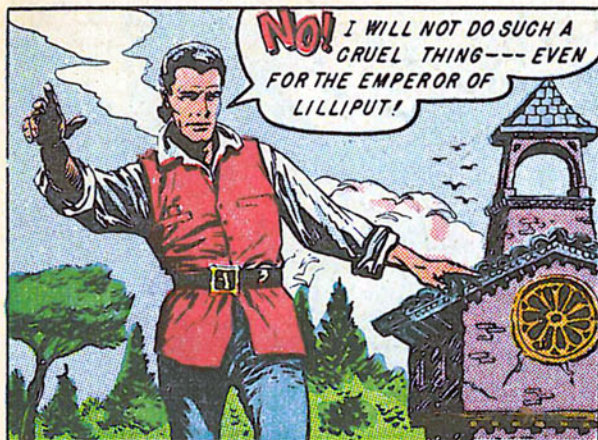
AFTERWARDS THEY CALLED UPON ME AND GLAD I WAS THAT I HAD NOT HARMED ANY OF THEIR PEOPLE



THE INVITATION THEY GAVE ME WAS TO PROVE FAR MORE VALUABLE THAN I REALIZED



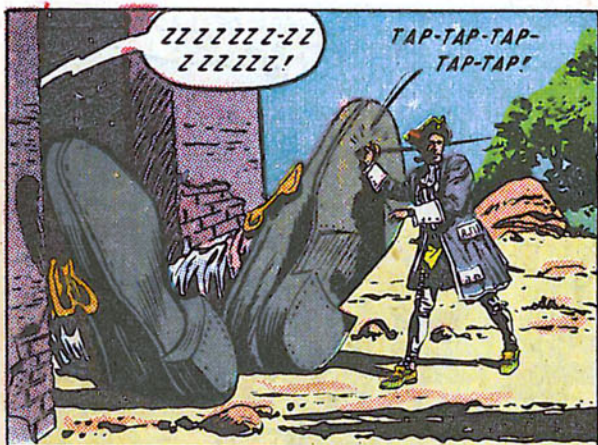
FOR EVIL TREACHERY WAS BREWING IN THE LILLIPIUTIAN COURT! THE FIRST NEWS I HAD OF IT WAS A WEEK LATER, WHEN CERTAIN OFFICERS OF STATE CAME TO ME.



HIS MAJESTY'S DECREE WAS THAT I SHOULD DESTROY THE REST OF THE BLEFUSCUDIAN FLEET, AND THREATEN TO DESTROY THEIR CITIES --- UNLESS THEY BECAME SERVANTS OF LILLIPUT



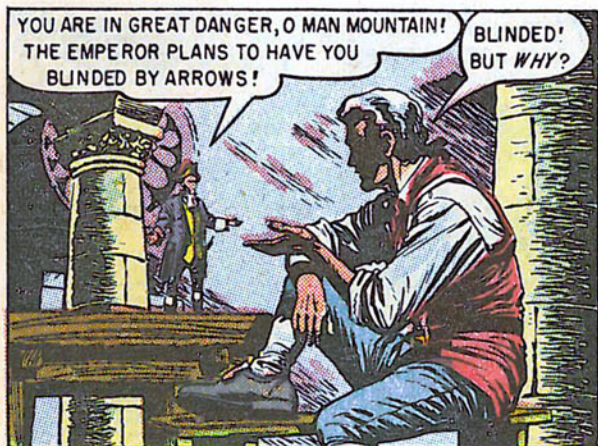
HIS MAJESTY'S COURIERS KNEW BY THE SOUND OF MY VOICE THAT I MEANT WHAT I SAID, AND HASTENED TO GIVE HIM MY ANSWER.



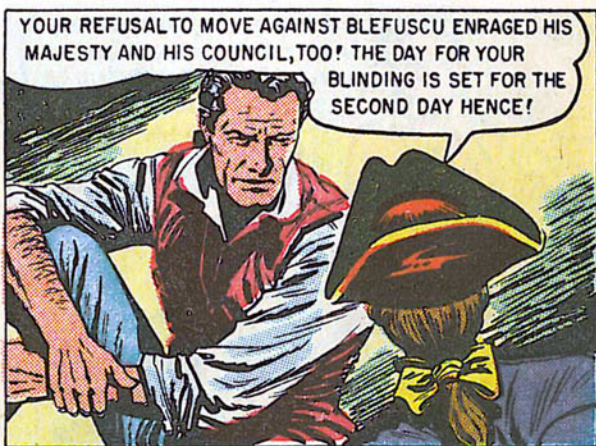
THAT NIGHT I WAS AWAKENED BY A TAPPING ON THE SOLE OF MY SHOE.



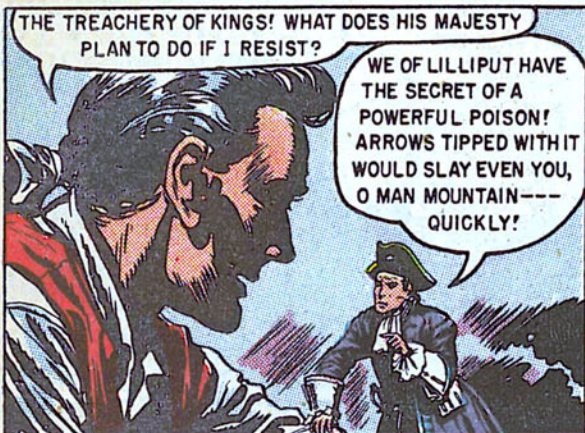
CRAWLING OUTDOORS, I RECOGNIZED A COURTIER OF LILLIPUT, FOR WHOM I HAD ONCE DONE A SERVICE HE SEEMED WORRIED!



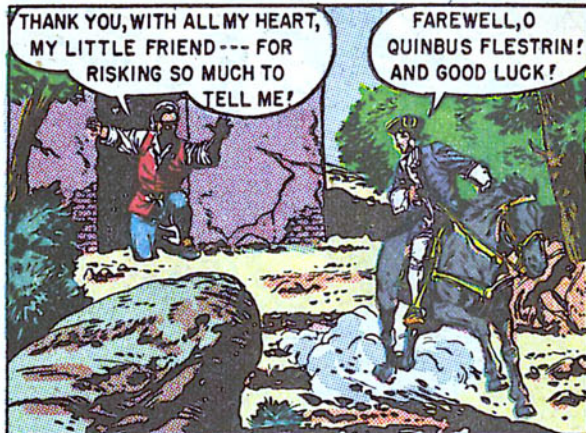
I BROUGHT HIM INTO THE HOUSE AND SET HIM ON MY TABLE, SO HE COULD SPEAK IN MY EAR.



I WAS HORRIFIED WHEN I REALIZED THE FULL MEANING OF HIS WORDS.



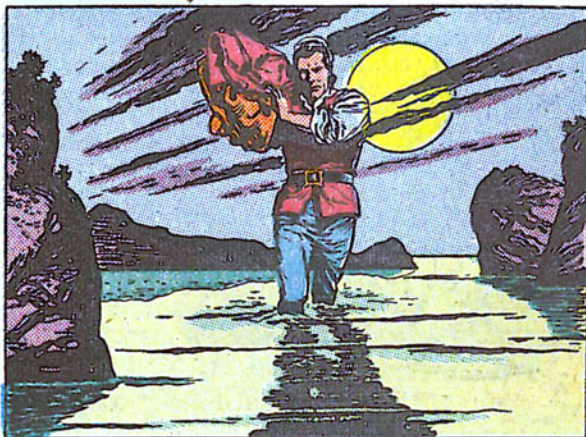
AS HE TOLD ME MORE OF THE AWFUL PLAN, I WAS EVEN MORE TROUBLED.



AS MY LITTLE FRIEND RODE OFF INTO THE NIGHT, MY HEART WAS HEAVY INDEED AT THE THOUGHT OF THE BASENESS OF THE KING OF THE LILLIPUTIANS.



I QUICKLY MADE UP MY MIND WHAT TO DO! I WOULD EMIGRATE AT ONCE TO BLEFUSCU! THERE WAS NOTHING MUCH I HAD TO TAKE ALONG BUT MY BEDDING.



BEFORE DAYLIGHT I STARTED FOR THAT SIDE OF THE ISLAND WHERE LILLIPUT'S FLEET LAY



THERE I SEIZED THE ANCHOR ROPE OF A NEW SHIP'S HULL WHICH HAD NO MASTS STEPPED...

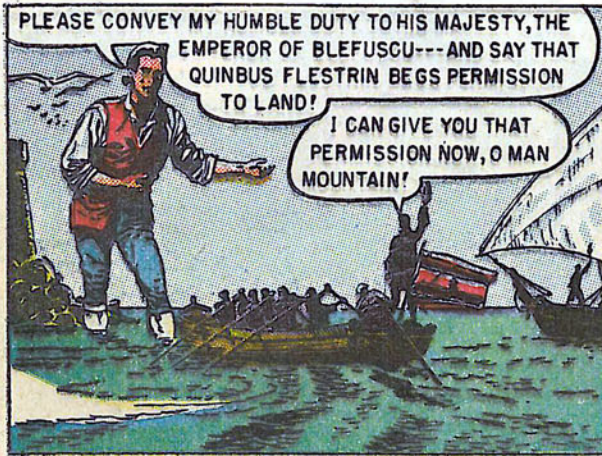


TOSSING MY BEDDING INTO THE HULK, I TOWED IT AFTER ME IN THE DIRECTION OF BLEFUSCU.



OH! HALLOO! I COME IN PEACE FROM LILLIPUT!

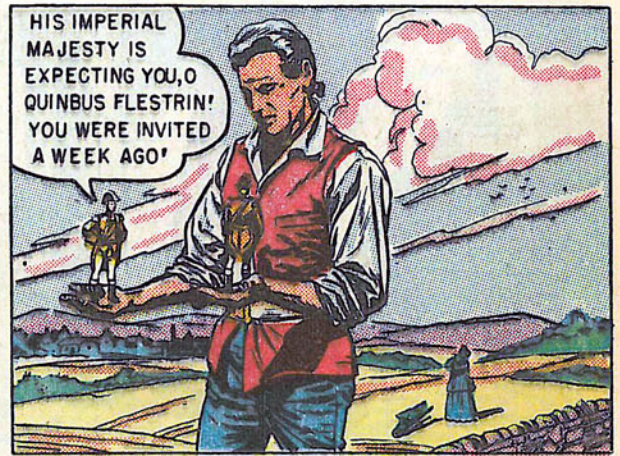
THIS TIME, I MADE SURE THAT MY ARRIVAL WOULD NOT BE MISUNDERSTOOD.



PLEASE CONVEY MY HUMBLE DUTY TO HIS MAJESTY, THE EMPEROR OF BLEFUSCU--- AND SAY THAT QUINBUS FLESTRIN BEGS PERMISSION TO LAND!

I CAN GIVE YOU THAT PERMISSION NOW, O MAN MOUNTAIN!

THE PORT OFFICER MADE ME WELCOME



HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY IS EXPECTING YOU, O QUINBUS FLESTRIN! YOU WERE INVITED A WEEK AGO!

--- AND SHORTLY I WAS STRIDING ACROSS THE ISLAND, CARRYING IN MY HANDS TWO HIGH OFFICERS OF THE PORT CITY.



WELCOME, MAN MOUNTAIN! WE HAVE ORDERED A HUNDRED OXEN ROASTED FOR YOUR REFRESHMENT!

YOUR MAJESTY HONORS ME!

AT THE GATES OF THE CAPITOL, I FOUND THE EMPEROR HIMSELF UPON ONE OF THE TOWERS, WAITING TO WELCOME ME.



BLEFUSCU HAD NO ABANDONED TEMPLE TO HOUSE ME--- BUT MY "REFRESHMENTS" WERE EVERYTHING I COULD WISH FOR.



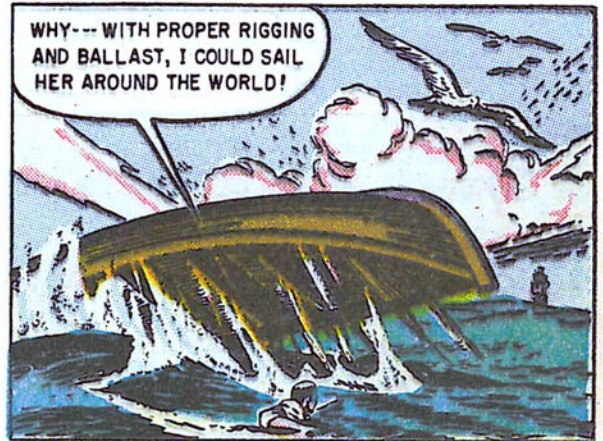
THE NEXT DAY, AS I WAS EXPLORING THE COAST OF THE ISLAND, I SAW SOMETHING WHICH EXCITED ME TREMENDOUSLY



I STRIPPED DOWN ENOUGH TO PERMIT EASY SWIMMING



THE WATER DEEPENED VERY SLOWLY! I WADED OUT THREE HUNDRED YARDS



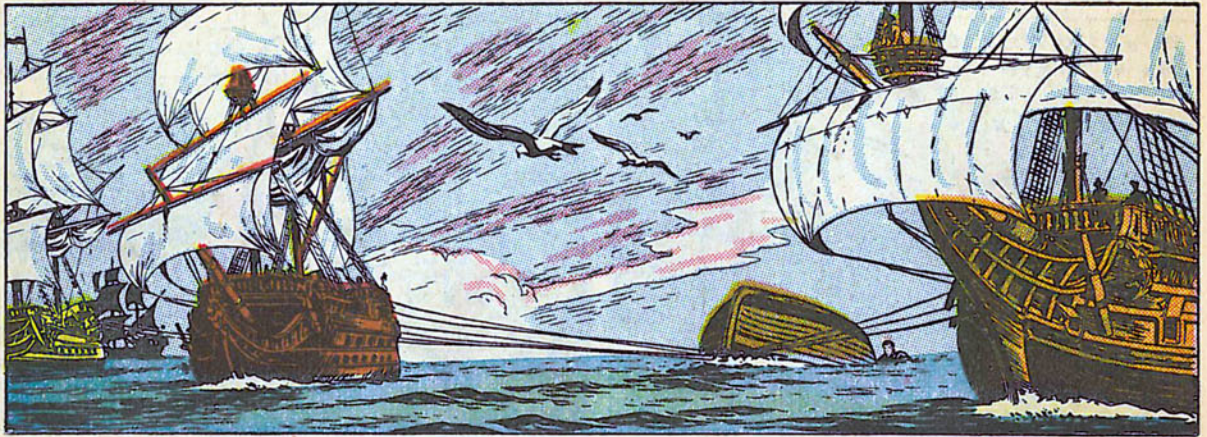
---THEN SWAM OUT TO THE BOAT, WHICH WAS CAPABLE OF CARRYING A SCORE OR MORE OF PERSONS! THE PROBLEM WAS HOW TO BRING HER ASHORE!



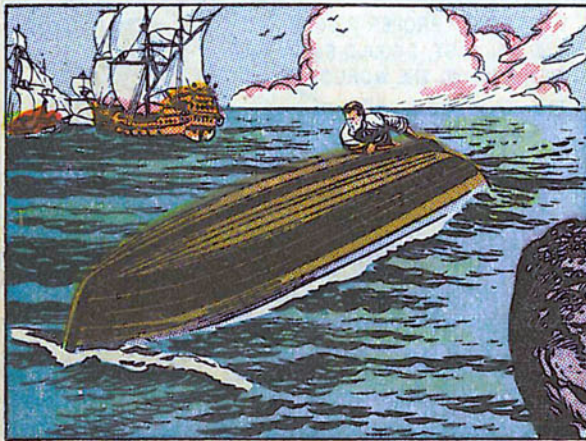
AT THAT MOMENT I ESPIED A LARGE SAILING SHIP FROM BLEFUSCU, AND HAILED IT SHE SAW ME, AND PUT OVER HER HELM.



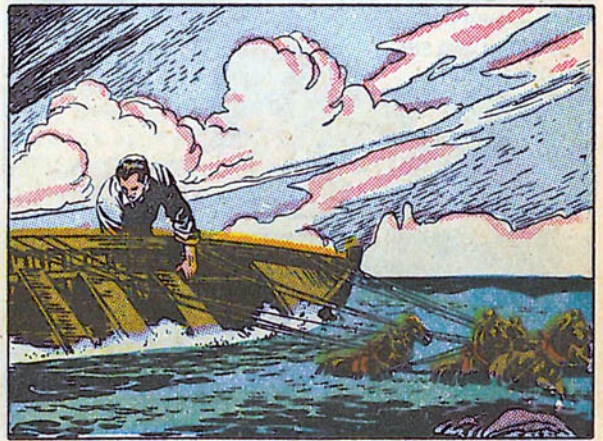
I MUST HAVE SEEMED A STRANGE AND HUMOROUS SIGHT AS I PERCHED ON ONE END OF THE UPTURNED BOAT.



WITHIN TWO HOURS THE LARGEST REMAINING SHIPS OF BLEFUSCU'S NAVY WERE TOWING MY FIND TOWARD SHORE



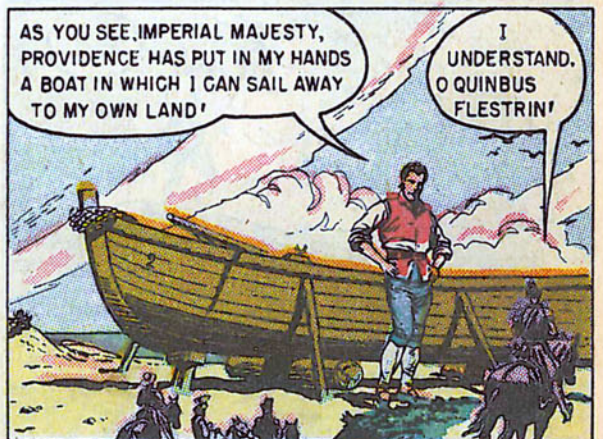
AS SOON AS I CAME WITHIN MY DEPTH, I WAS ABLE TO PUSH MY BOAT FASTER THAN SHE COULD BE TOWED.



BUT ONCE SHE HAD GROUND, I NEEDED HELP TO RIGHT HER



--- AND TO HAUL HER ABOVE HIGH-TIDE MARK THE EMPEROR'S HORSES AND MEN LABORED VALIANTLY, AND WITH THE HELP OF ROLLERS MADE FROM TREE TRUNKS, WE MANAGED IT



AS YOU SEE, IMPERIAL MAJESTY, PROVIDENCE HAS PUT IN MY HANDS A BOAT IN WHICH I CAN SAIL AWAY TO MY OWN LAND!

I UNDERSTAND. O QUINBUS FLESTRIN!

THE NEXT DAY THE EMPEROR OF BLEFUSCU ARRIVED TO INSPECT MY BOAT.



I FOUND THESE LITTLE PEOPLE MOST COOPERATIVE AND ANXIOUS TO DO MY BIDDING



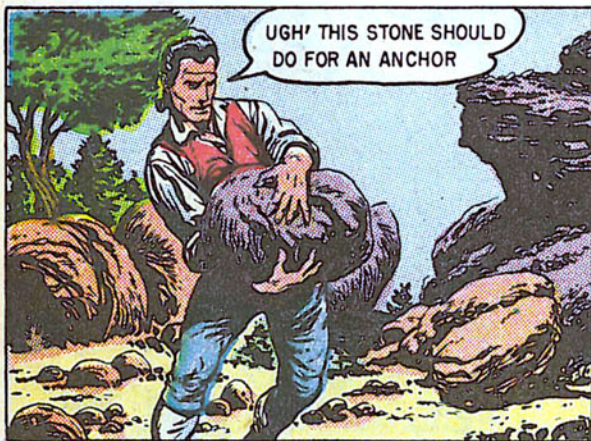
WITHOUT THE HELP OF THE EMPEROR'S SAILMAKERS AND MECHANICS, I WOULD HAVE BEEN AT A LOSS FOR MANY THINGS



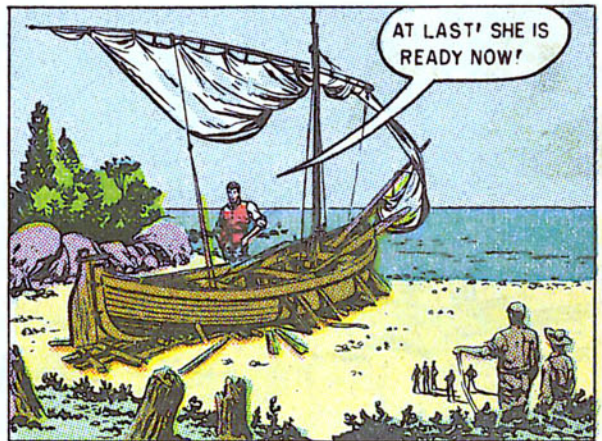
I CUT DOWN TREES WITH MY POCKET KNIFE, AND THE LITTLE MEN OF BLEFUSCU SHAPED THEM AND SPLICED THEM INTO A SLENDER MAST, GAFF, BOOM, AND OARS



FOR THE ROPES I SHOULD NEED, I TWISTED TOGETHER MANY OF THE STRONGEST BLEFUSCU-DIAN CABLES



ONE OF THE LAST THINGS I NEEDED WAS AN ANCHOR



AFTER SEVERAL WEEKS OF LABOR MY LITTLE SHIP WAS COMPLETE

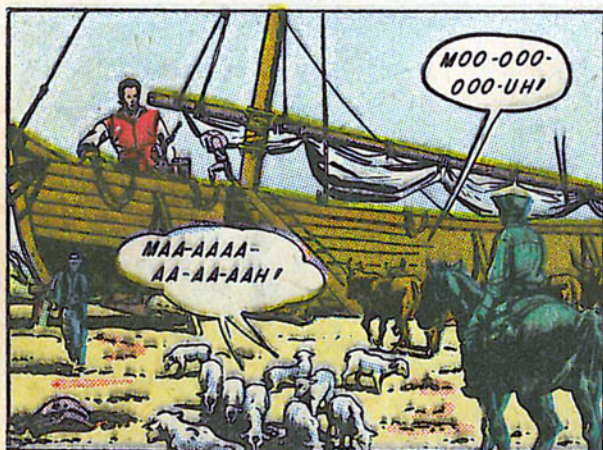


ENOUGH FOR A MEAL
IN EACH ONE--- ON
SHORT RATIONS!

I STORED THE BOAT WITH THE MEAT FROM TWO
HUNDRED OXEN AND SIX HUNDRED SHEEP, PACKED
IN SALT--- BESIDES MUCH BREAD---



--- BESIDES FIVE HUNDRED BARRELS OF WATER



MOO-OOO-
OOO-UH!

MAA-AAAA-
AA-AA-AAH!

I TOOK ABOARD SIX COWS AND TWO BULLS ALIVE,
WITH A NUMBER OF SHEEP--- TO START THE
TINY ANIMALS IN MY COUNTRY.



THERE YOU ARE---
ENOUGH GOOD HAY
TO LAST YOU A
MONTH!

I STOWED PROVISIONS FOR THESE, TOO, IN THE
BOW OF THE BOAT



WHEN ALL WAS DONE, I ROLLED MY SAILBOAT
DOWN TO THE WATER'S EDGE, AT LOW TIDE



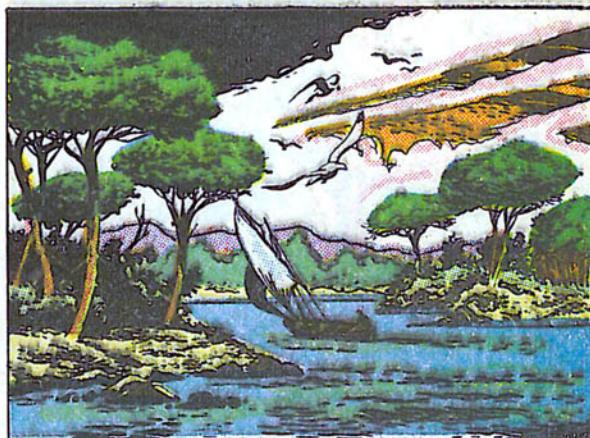
GOOD-BYE!

FAREWELL, O
QUINBUS FLESTRIN!

--- AND AT HIGH TIDE HOISTED
SAIL, OUTWARD BOUND!



WHEN I HAD GONE ABOUT TWELVE MILES I SIGHTED A SMALL ISLAND! AS SUNSET WAS NOT FAR AWAY, I DECIDED TO LAND THERE.



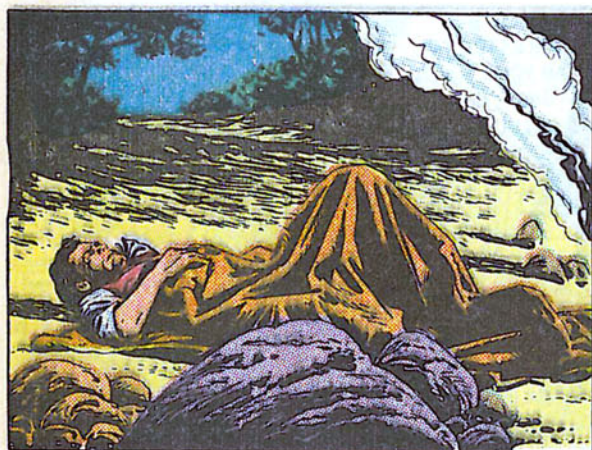
I FOUND A COVE ON THE LEE SIDE, WITH A GOOD BEACH...



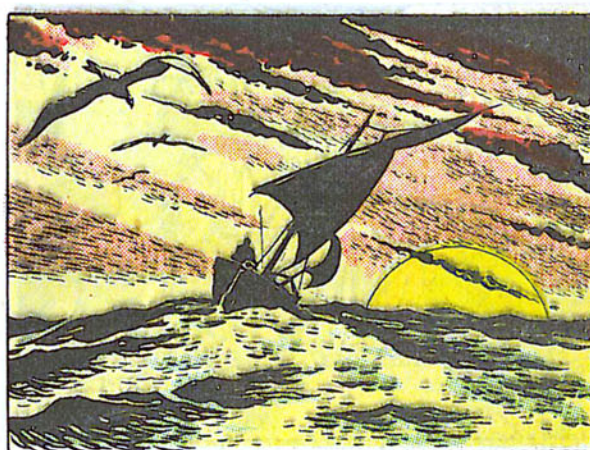
--- AND MOORED MY LITTLE CRAFT TO A TREE.



I FOUND A STREAM OF PURE WATER, AND BUILT A FIRE TO CHEER ME--- SINCE THERE APPEARED TO BE NOBODY LIVING ON THE ISLAND.



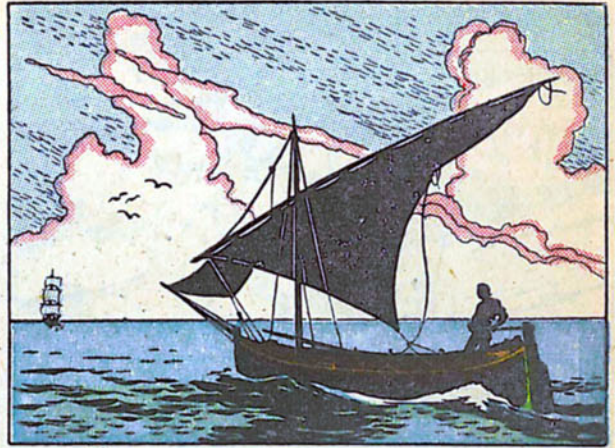
AFTER A TIME I ROLLED UP IN MY COVERLET, AND SLEPT UNTIL NEAR DAWN.



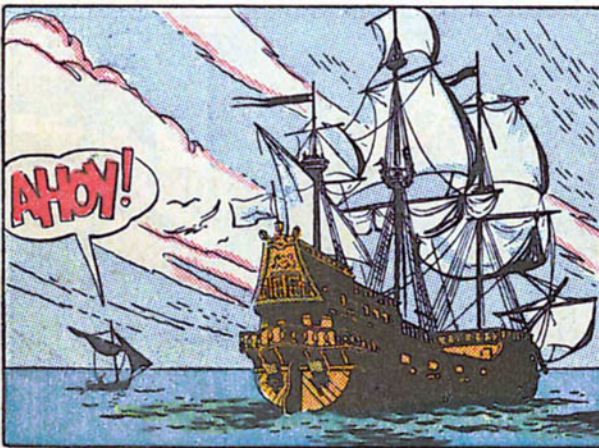
AT THE CRACK OF DAWN I SAILED AWAY, HEADING NORTHWEST BY MY POCKET COMPASS.



I SAW NOTHING AT ALL THAT DAY, BUT THE DAY FOLLOWING, ABOUT THREE IN THE AFTERNOON, I DESCRIED A SHIP!



HAVING NOTHING TO SIGNAL WITH, I SIMPLY STEERED A COURSE WHICH I HOPED WOULD MEET THAT OF THE DISTANT SAIL THE WIND FAVORED ME.



AROUND SIX IN THE EVENING, I CAME UP WITH HER, FOR, ON SEEING MY PURPOSE, SHE HAD SLACKENED SAIL.



A LADDER WAS LOWERED, AND WITH MY BOAT MADE FAST, I CLIMBED TO THE DECK!



IT WAS GOOD TO HEAR AN ENGLISH VOICE AGAIN!



CAPTAIN BIDDLE TREATED ME VERY KINDLY, SHARING WITH ME HIS OWN CABIN.

BUT, WHEN I TOLD OF MY CAPTURE BY THE LILLIPUTIANS--

SIR! ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE A FOOL OF ME WITH SUCH A TALE? A TALE OF HUMAN BEINGS FIVE OR SIX INCHES HIGH?

I AM NOT JESTING, CAPTAIN AND I HAVE PROOF!



THE CAPTAIN LOOKED AT ME AS THOUGH HE THOUGHT ME QUITE MAD.



WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS COW?

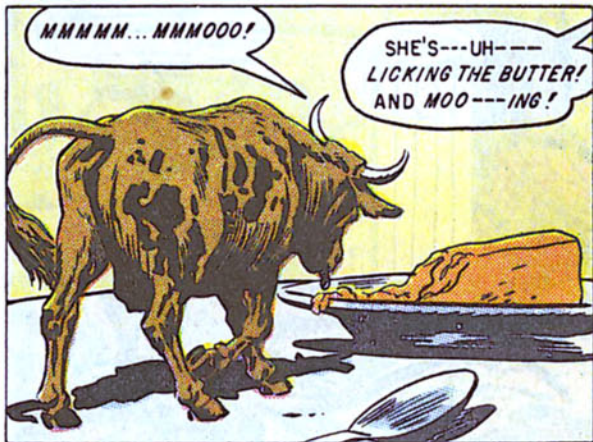
EH!! WHAT?!

I REACHED INTO MY POCKET AND BROUGHT UP ONE OF MY TINY CATTLE FROM BLEFUSCU.



MY WORD! IT---IT IS ACTUALLY WALKING! AN EXCEEDINGLY CLEVER MECHANICAL TOY!

HE EXAMINED THE COW CLOSELY, BUT STILL COULD NOT QUITE BELIEVE IT WAS REAL.



MMMMM... MMMOOO!

SHE'S---UH--- LICKING THE BUTTER! AND MOO---ING!

AS THE COW WALKED TO THE BUTTER PLATE, STARTING TO LICK IT, HE COULD HARDLY BELIEVE HIS EYES.



SHE IS NOT A TOY! SHE'S ALIVE!

HANDLE HER GENTLY, CAPTAIN! IS IT NOW SO HARD FOR YOU TO BELIEVE THAT THE PEOPLE WHO MILKED HER ARE SMALLER STILL?

HIS ASTONISHMENT WAS SO GREAT THAT HE COULD SCARCELY ANSWER ME.



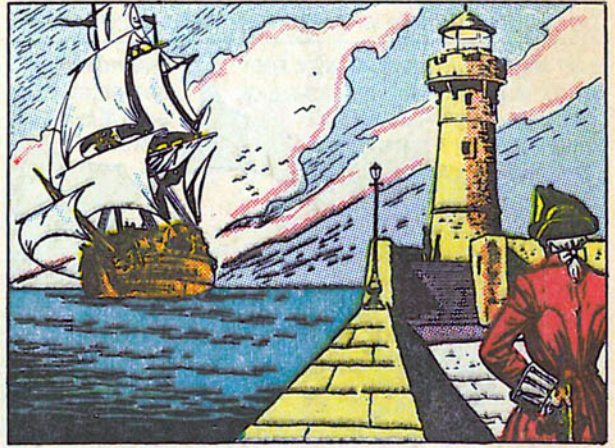
AND HERE IS A FINE RAM ---WHICH I HOPE TO START A HERD WITH WHEN I REACH ENGLAND! HIS FLEECE WOULD MAKE THE SOFTEST YARN!

HA! HE IS WORTH A FORTUNE ALONE---

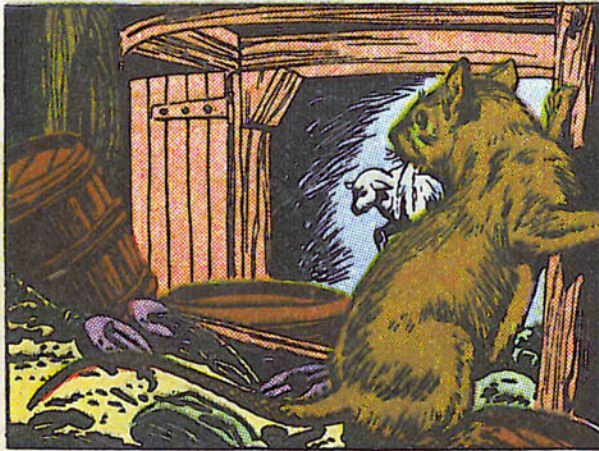
AS WE STOOD THERE ADMIRING THE RAM, THE CAPTAIN STARTED TO TALK EXCITEDLY ABOUT THE IMPRESSION THESE MINIATURE ANIMALS WOULD MAKE AT HOME.



THE CAPTAIN WAS DELIGHTED AT MY OFFER TO MAKE HIM A PRESENT OF A SHEEP AND COW.



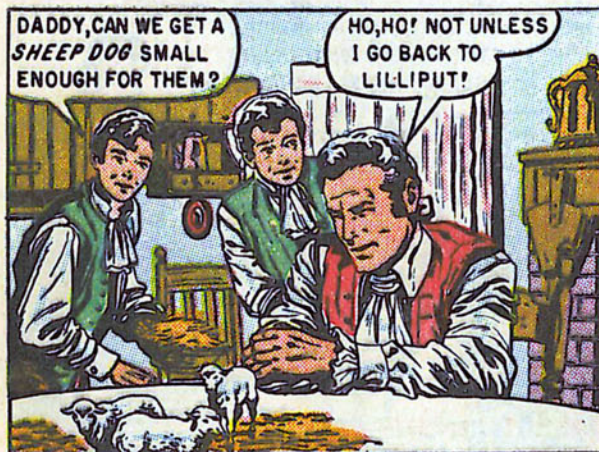
ON APRIL THE TENTH, 1702, WE ARRIVED IN THE DOWNS...



... AND ON THAT VERY DAY A RAT CARRIED OFF ONE OF MY 'LITTLE SHEEP' OTHERWISE ALL THE ANIMALS LIVED TO REACH LAND



I FOUND MY WIFE AND CHILDREN WELL--- BUT THEY WERE OVERCOME WITH JOY--- FOR THEY HAD THOUGHT ME LOST



MY CHILDREN TOOK GREAT DELIGHT IN CHOPPING UP TENDER GRASS FOR MY TINY LIVESTOCK... BUT IN TIME THERE WERE SO MANY THAT I HAD TO SELL THEM..

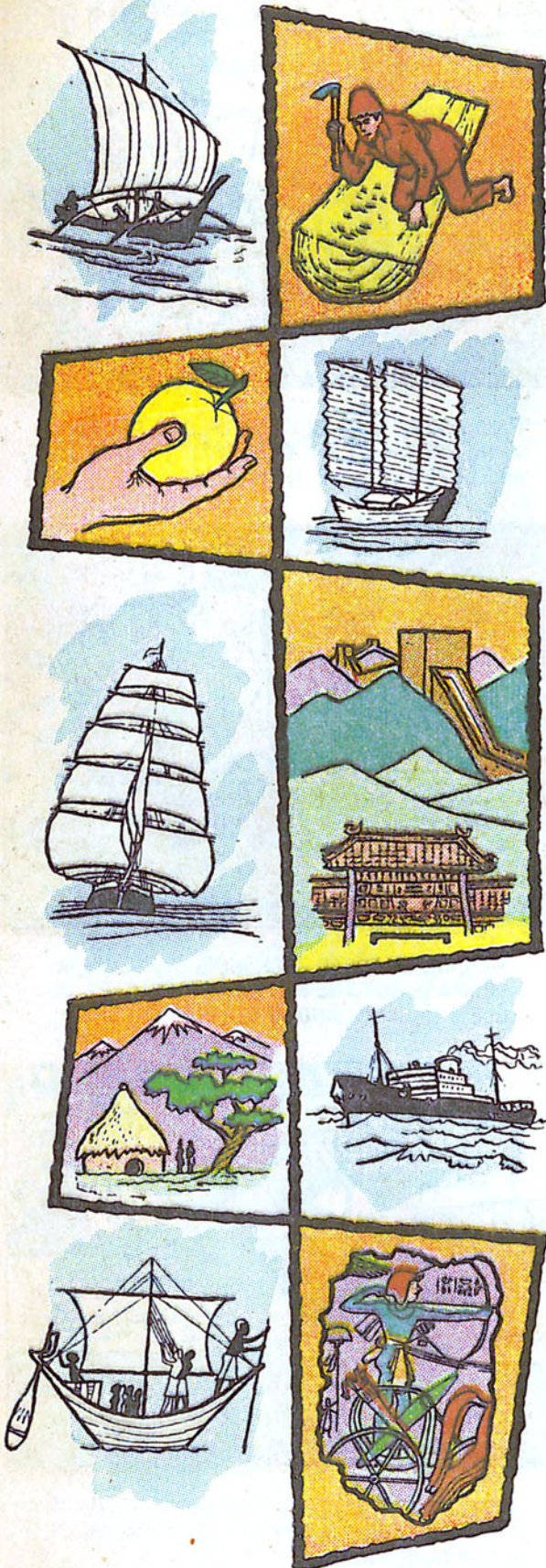


--- SO THAT FINALLY THE ONLY SOUVENIR I HAD WAS MY LILLIPUTIAN COVERLET--- WHICH MY WIFE, VERY THRIFTILY, MADE INTO A QUILT, TO REMIND ME OF MY TRAVELS.

Travel

By Robert Louis Stevenson

I should like to rise and go
Where the golden apples grow;—
Where below another sky
Parrot islands anchored lie,
And, watched by cockatoos and goats,
Lonely Crusoes building boats;—
Where in sunshine reaching out
Eastern cities, miles about,
Are with mosque and minaret
Among sandy gardens set,
And the rich goods from near and far
Hang for sale in the bazaar;—
Where the Great Wall round China goes,
And on one side the desert blows,
And with bell and voice and drum,
Cities on the other hum;—
Where are forest, hot as fire,
Wide as England, tall as a spire,
Full of apes and cocoa-nuts
And the Negro hunters' huts . .
Where among the desert sands
Some deserted city stands,
All its children, sweep and prince,
Grown to manhood ages since,
Not a foot in street or house,
Not a stir of child or mouse,
And when kindly falls the night,
In all the town no spark of light.
There I'll come when I'm a man
With a camel caravan;
Light a fire in the gloom
Of some dusty dining-room;
See the pictures on the walls,
Heroes, fights, and festivals;
And in a corner find the toys
Of the old Egyptian boys.



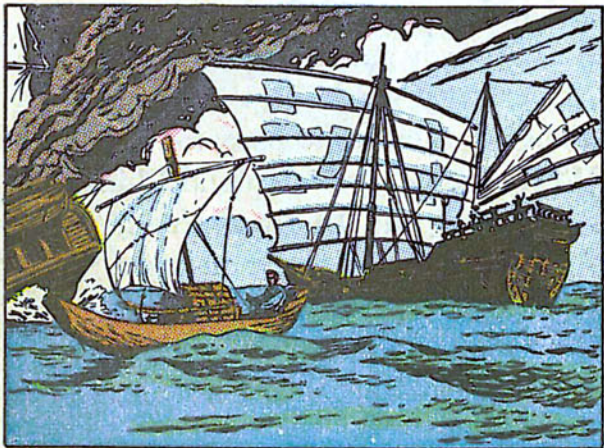
TRAVEL TALES "SET ADRIFT"



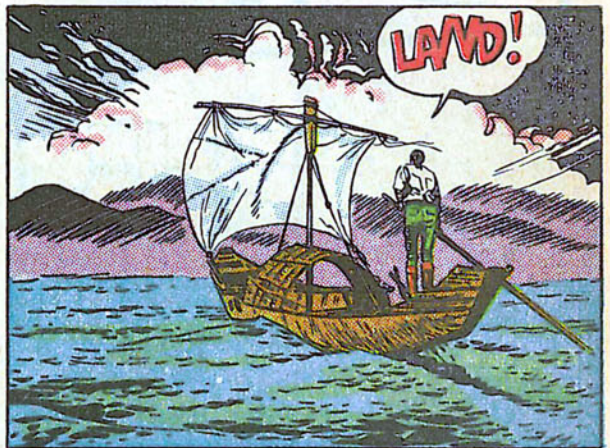
THROUGHOUT THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY, PIRATE "JUNKS" PREYED ON TRADING VESSELS, ALL ALONG THE INDO-CHINA COAST. ONE OF THOSE TAKEN WAS AN ENGLISH SLOOP.



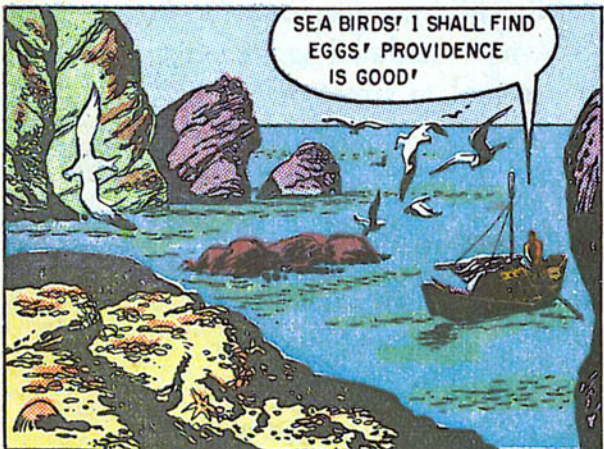
THEY FOUND THE CREW UNARMED, READY TO SURRENDER---BY THE ORDERS OF CAPTAIN CLEW, WHO HOPED TO SAVE THEIR LIVES.



HIS MEN WERE NOT KILLED---BUT CAPTAIN CLEW WAS SET ADRIFT IN A SMALL DUGOUT CANOE--- TO DIE A VICTIM OF STORM OR STARVATION



SAILING BY "DEAD RECKONING" AND WITH NO COMPASS BUT THE SUN AND STARS, CAPTAIN CLEW SIGHTED LAND AFTER FIVE DAYS



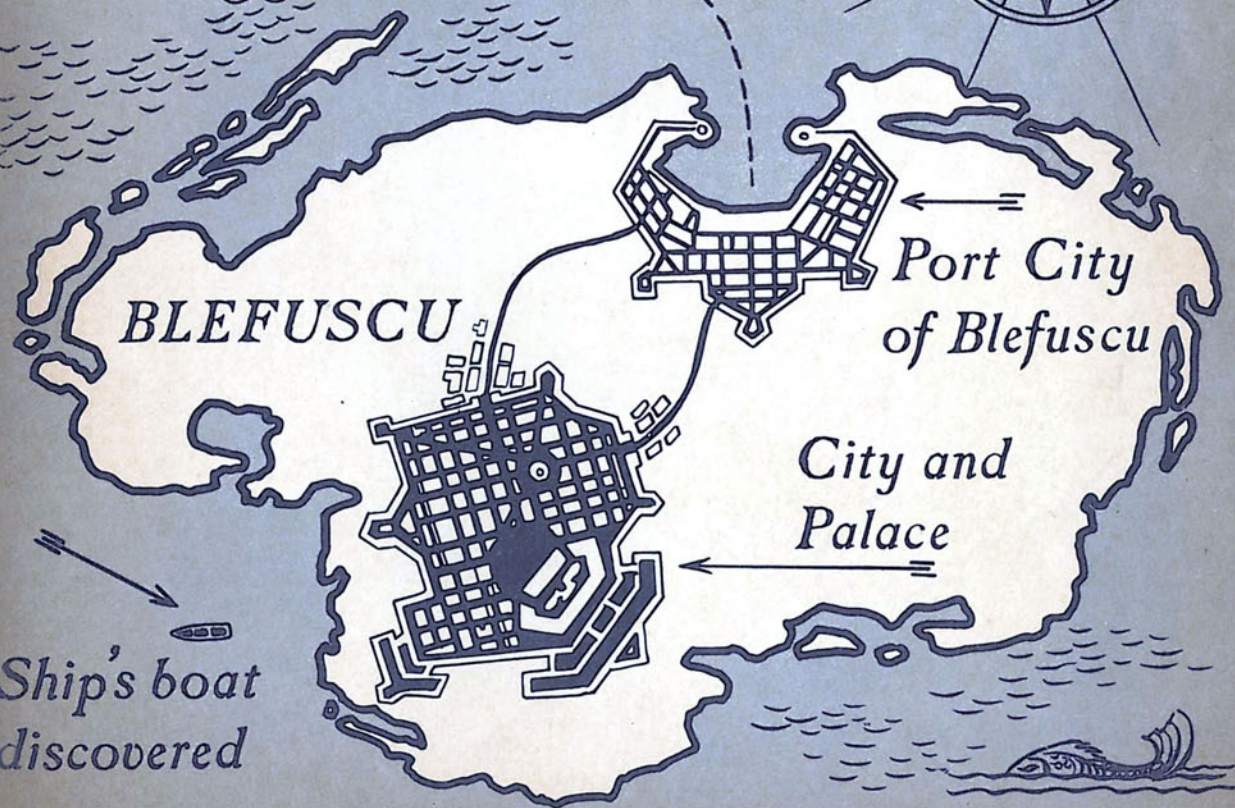
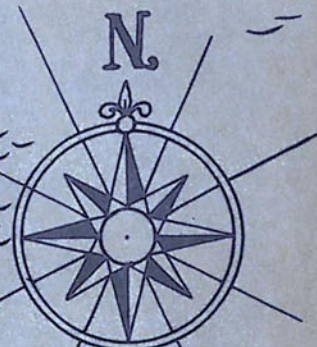
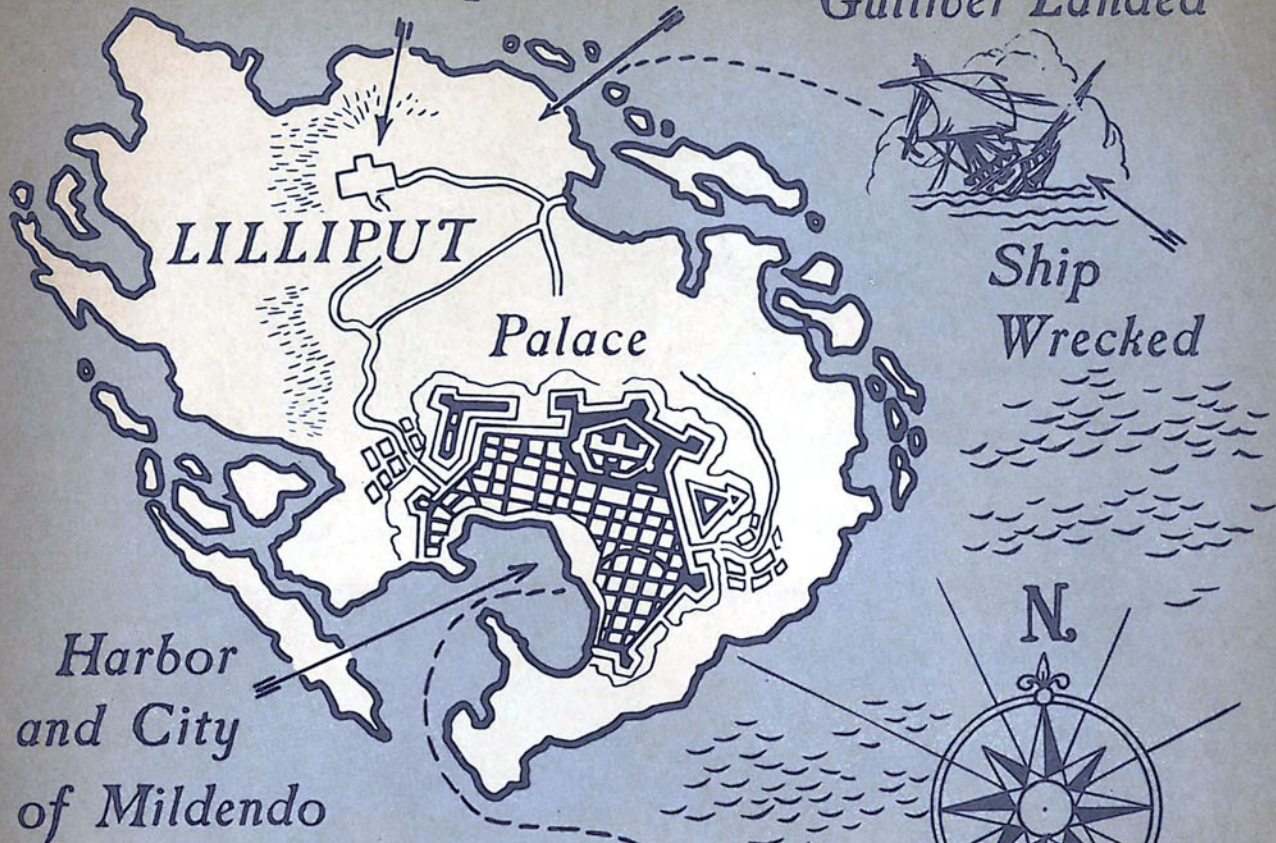
REACHING IT, HE SAILED UP A LITTLE CREEK, FRIGHTENING COUNTLESS BIRDS OFF THEIR NESTS.



AND THERE HE LIVED, ON FISH AND EGGS, UNTIL THE PROVIDENCE IN WHICH HE TRUSTED BROUGHT A SHIP TO RESCUE HIM.

Abandoned Temple

Gulliver Landed



GULLIVER'S TRAVELS

