



HIS MAJESTY BEGS THAT YOU WILL ACCEPT THESE SKINS AS A TOKEN OF FRIENDSHIP AND ESTEEM

TELL HIS MAJESTY THAT HE IS A WHITE MAN

BUSTER BROWN, TAXIDERMIST.

TIGE, BILL IS ASLEEP, AND I HAVE AN IDEA

OUT WITH IT

NOW, I'LL GATHER STICKS AND GRASS, AND I'LL SEW UP THESE SKINS—

—AND STUFF THEM TILL THEY LOOK LIKE LIFE

BR-R-R

SLEEP ON, FAIR ONE

—AND SCARE BILL OUT OF HIS WITS

WAKE UP

WOGG-R-R BLUR-R-R

BANG!

WITH ONE SHOT!

ALONE HE DID IT!

MAR-VELOUS!

RESOLVED

THAT THE FEROCITY OF THOSE STUFFED DUMMIES WAS LIKE BEAUTY — ONLY SKIN-DEEP, AND BILL SAYS THAT THE THREE ARE NOT WORTH ONE STUFFED TURKEY. IT HAPPENS SOMETIMES THAT, AFTER A BOY HAS STUFFED HIMSELF WITH STUFFED TURKEY AND SUCH STUFF THAT DREAMS ARE MADE OF HE FEELS STUFFY AND HE GOES TO SLEEP THEN HE SEES MONSTERS FAR MORE TERRIBLE THAN THOSE THAT FRIGHTENED BILL. MOST OF THE BOGIES OF OUR WAKING HOURS ARE STUFFED DUMMIES, AND NOTHING MORE.

BUSTER BROWN.

PORTRAIT OF A MIGHTY HUNTER

SHAP

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