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The Little Savage

Frederick Marryat

No. 137 15¢



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A MESSAGE from a long dead scientist sends three men down a crater to the center of the earth.

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A JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH

By Jules Verne

NEXT IN

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WHO AM I?

I am a famous literary character. Can you guess my name from the clues below? Rate your familiarity with me as follows: If you can identify me from CLUE I, your score is superior; from CLUE II—excellent; from CLUE III—very good; from CLUE IV—good; from CLUE V—fair. If after CLUE V you still cannot identify me, I suggest you read the exciting story in which I appear.

CLUE I: I was a Frenchman and a maker of shells for guns. I was, also, very adventurous and eager to do new things.

CLUE II: One day, I heard about a group of men in the United States who were planning a daring feat. They were going to do something no one else ever had the courage or imagination to do. I knew that I must be part of their great experiment.

CLUE III: I sailed for America to meet these men. When I arrived, they told me more about their bold plans. They were going to build the greatest gun in history and aim the shell toward the moon. I told them I would be a passenger on that gun shell and become the first man to travel to the moon.

CLUE IV: After a great deal of preparation, the shell was ready to be launched. Two men, besides myself, had volunteered to make the trip. We stood bravely inside the front of the shell and when the explosives released it, we went rocketing toward the heavens.

CLUE V: We had a great many hazardous and exciting adventures. The story of our fabulous trip may be found in *From the Earth to the Moon* by Jules Verne.

EVERY THING

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The Little Savage

by Frederick Marryat



I AM ABOUT TO WRITE A VERY CURIOUS HISTORY WE HAVE MORE THAN ONE NARRATIVE OF PEOPLE BEING CAST AWAY UPON DESOLATE ISLANDS, AND BEING LEFT TO THEIR OWN RESOURCES BUT I BELIEVE I AM THE FIRST INSTANCE OF A BOY BEING LEFT ALONE UPON AN UNINHABITED ISLAND

MY FIRST RECOLLECTIONS ARE THAT I WAS UPON THIS ISLAND IN COMPANY WITH A GLOOMY AND MOROSE MAN HE SELDOM SPOKE EXCEPT TO ORDER ME ABOUT.

BUT MASTER, HOW WERE WE LOST AWAY HERE ?

QUIET, BOY! GO FETCH SOME WATER.



THE ISLAND WAS VERY SMALL AND ROCKY THE MAN AND I LIVED IN A CABIN UNDER THE SHELTER OF A CLIFF



MY DAYS WERE PASSED IN IDLENESS AND ALMOST SILENCE EXCEPT FOR ONE TIME OF YEAR.

THE BIRDS ARE COMING AGAIN!



ONCE A YEAR, SEA BIRDS CAME TO OUR ISLAND TO BRED. I USED TO LONG FOR THEIR ARRIVAL, FOR AT THAT SEASON ALL WAS GAITY AND NOISE



IT WAS ALSO OUR HARVEST TIME. WE MADE OFF WITH HUNDREDS OF YOUNG BIRDS WHICH, WHEN DRIED, WERE OUR FOOD FOR THE YEAR. ALSO, THEIR SKINS PROVIDED US WITH GARMENTS.



OUR FEW WANTS THIS SO EASILY SUPPLIED, I SPENT THE REST OF THE TIME EATING AND SLEEPING AND LOOKING AT THE WIDE OCEAN. THEN ONE NIGHT, WHEN I WAS ABOUT TWELVE YEARS OLD . . .

THOSE LITTLE CLOUDS ARE COMING UP FAST. THAT MEANS A TORNADO.



IT BURST UPON US IN THE MOST AWFUL MANNER



LIGHTNING BARTED IN EVERY DIRECTION THEN

GOO HELP ME! THE LIGHTNING HAS MADE ME BLIND!



BLIND?
WHAT IS
BLIND?
CAN'T YOU
SEE ME?

NO NOW
YOU MUST
HELP ME IN
EVERYTHING



ONLY IF YOU DO WHAT I ASK YOU SHALL ANSWER ALL MY QUESTIONS. OR I SHALL DO NOTHING FOR YOU





I KNEW YOUR FATHER WHEN WE WERE BOTH YOUNG MEN IN ENGLAND. WE WORKED AS CLERKS FOR A MAN NAMED MR. EVELYN. ONE SUNDAY, HE ASKED US TO COME HOME WITH HIM.



WE BOTH FELL IN LOVE WITH MISS EVELYN, AND I SHOULD HAVE WON HER. HAD I NOT CONTRACTED A HABIT OF DRINKING TO EXCESS



MR. EVELYN SOON DISMISSED ME. I TOOK TO THE SEA, ONE DAY



WHEN THE PASSENGERS CAME ON BOARD

IT'S HENKER! AND HE'S MARRIED MISS EVELYN!



WHY, JACKSON, I'M SORRY TO FIND YOU IN THIS SITUATION.

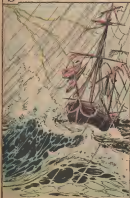
I EARN MY BREAD HONESTLY



I TURNED FROM HIM WITH MY HEART FULL OF BITTERNESS.



SOME DAYS LATER, A GALE CAME UP



WE WERE FORCED TO ABANDON SHIP, AND WE LANDED UPON THIS ISLAND.



FORTUNATELY, WE ARRIVED AT A TIME WHEN THE BIRDS WERE ON THE ISLAND AND THUS COULD GATHER A SUPPLY OF FOOD. THEN WE BUILT THIS CABIN OUT OF THE SHIP'S PLANKS AND TIMBER, AND ABANDONED HOPE OF EVER BEING RESCUED.



TWO YEARS PASSED, AND FOUR OF THE MEN DIED. IT WAS AT THIS TIME THAT YOU WERE BORN.

WE HAVE A SON.



SIX MONTHS LATER, YOUR FATHER DISAPPEARED.

WE HAVE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE, MRS. HENNIKER, WE CAN NOT FIND HIM.

PERHAPS HE WAS JERKED INTO THE WATER BY A LARGE FISH HE WAS TRYING TO CATCH.



TWO AND A HALF YEARS LATER, THE CAPTAIN FELL OVER A CLIFF AND WAS KILLED. SOON YOUR MOTHER FINED AMY AND DIED, LEAVING ONLY YOU AND ME ON THE ISLAND.



NOW YOU KNOW THE WHOLE HISTORY, AND PLEASE DO NOT ASK ME ANY MORE ABOUT IT.



BUT MY THIRST FOR KNOWLEDGE WAS INSATIABLE. I PRESSED JACKSON TO TELL ME ALL HE KNEW, AND TO TEACH ME TO READ THE FEW BOOKS WE HAD. THUS TWO YEARS PASSED. THEN ONE MORNING

JACKSON'S GONE! HE MUST HAVE GONE FOR WATER IN THE NIGHT AND FALLEN OVER A PRECIPICE.



I FOUND HIM LYING NEAR DEATH

BEFORE I DIED, FRANK I WISH TO MAKE A FULL CONFESSION TO YOU. I KILLED YOUR FATHER. I PUSHED HIM INTO THE SEA.

WHY DID YOU DO IT?



I DISCOVERED YOUR FATHER HAD DIAMONDS WITH HIM WHICH BELONGED TO YOUR GRANDFATHER, MR EVELYN. I WANTED THE DIAMONDS AND I ALREADY HATED YOUR FATHER.

THE DIAMONDS ARE BURIED UNDER MY BED. NOW I HAVE MADE A FULL CONFESSION. GOD HAS JUDGED ME AND I MUST SHORTLY APPEAR BEFORE HIM TO ANSWER FOR MY WICKEDNESS.

JACKSON DIED AND I BURIED HIM AND NOW I WAS ALONE UPON THE ISLAND.



FOR A LONG TIME I SAT
LOOKING LISTLESSLY AT
THE OCEAN. AT LENGTH I
TOOK IT INTO MY HEAD TO
GO UP THE RAVIDE TO
CUT FIREWOOD



AFTER A LONG CLIMB I SAT DOWN TO REST
MYSELF.



WHAT PRETTY BLUE
FLOWERS THEY ARE
AS LOVELY AS I AM.
WHY DON'T I TAKE
THEM BACK WITH ME
AND PLANT THEM
AROUND THE CABIN?

BUT MY CABIN WAS BUILT ON
A ROCK, SO FIRST I HAD
TO CARRY SOIL FROM THE
RAVIDE TO THE CABIN



IT WAS HARD WORK, BUT IT MADE ME CHEERFUL.
THE BEST CURE FOR MELANCHOLY WAS
EMPLOYMENT.



I BROUGHT FLOWERS, SMALL SHRUBS
AND CREEPERS FROM THE RAVIDE AND
PLANTED THEM IN THE EARTH



HOW GAY MY
GARDEN IS!

I NOW HAD SOMETHING TO LOOK AFTER,
TO TALK TO AND TO LOVE



YOU ARE MY
COMPANIONS,
MY FRIENDS

SOON IT WAS TIME FOR THE BIRDS TO COME AGAIN

WHY DON'T I TAKE SOME YOUNG BIRDS AND MAKE THEM MY COMPANIONS?



I SUCCEEDED IN CARRYING OFF SIX, PURSUED BY THE OLD BIRDS



SAFE IN THE CABIN, I TIED EACH BIRD TO A ROCK



THE NEXT MORNING

HERE IS YOUR BREAKFAST



THE OLD BIRDS HOVERED AROUND A FEW DAYS, THEN FLEW OFF WITH THE FLOCK

NOW I HAVE MY FAMILY ALL TO MYSELF.



THE BIRDS WERE A SOURCE OF GREAT HAPPINESS TO ME. I GAVE THEM NAMES OUT OF A NATURAL HISTORY BOOK JACKSON HAD.

YOU ARE LION, AND THE OTHERS ARE TIGER, PANTHER, BEAR, HORSE AND JACKASS.



TO MY DELIGHT, THEY CAME WHEN CALLED BY NAME.

COME, PANTHER.



I OFTEN READ TO THEM.

NOW YOU SHALL HEAR ABOUT JOSEPH AND HIS BRETHREN.



AFTER A TIME, THEY FOLLOWED ME ABOUT WHEREVER I WENT.



ONE DAY, I DECIDED I WOULD EXPLORE
THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND.

REMAIN QUIET
TILL
I COME BACK.



I GAINED THE SUMMIT OF THE ISLAND AND
DESCENDED ON THE OTHER SIDE.

SOMETHING IS MOVING
ABOUT ON THE ROCKS
NEAR THE SHORE.



THERE WAS A PICTURE OF
SOME ANIMALS LIKE THESE
IN THE NATURAL HISTORY
BOOK THEY ARE SEALS.



IT WOULD BE
PLEASANT TO HAVE
A YOUNG SEAL FOR
A PLAYMATE. I
WILL CAPTURE ONE
IF I CAN.



I SAW A SEAL WITH A YOUNG
ONE AT HER SIDE. I TRIED
TO GET BETWEEN THEM AND
THE WATER.



AS SOON AS THE OLD ONE SAW ME, IT SHOWED ITS TEETH.



BUT A BLOW ON ITS NOSE STAGGERED IT AND I HASTENED TO MAKE OFF WITH MY TREASURE.





THERE WAS A POOL OF SALT WATER NEAR THE SEA, BUT SEPARATED FROM IT BY A LOW RIDGE OF ROCKS. HERE I USED TO BATHE, AND ONE PORTION OF IT I STOCKED WITH FISH.



ONE DAY I TOOK NERO DOWN TO THE POOL. HE DIVED IN AND CAME OUT WITH ONE OF THE FISH.



NOW I SHALL KNOW HOW TO GET FISH WHEN I WANT THEM



ANOTHER TIME, WHEN I WAS FISHING

YOU'RE TOO CLOSE, NERO. YOU'LL DISTURB THE FISH



I THREW A ROCK TO DRIVE HIM OFF. IT HIT HIM HARDER THAN I MEANT



HE DIED AND DISAPPEARED.

NERO!
NERO!



I CALLED AND WHISTLED FOR HOURS.

IT'S NO USE
HE'S GONE.



BACK AT THE CABIN, I
THREW MYSELF DOWN
ON MY BED AND FOR THE
FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, AS
FAR AS I CAN RECOLLECT,
I BURST INTO A FLOOD
OF TEARS



BUT EARLY THE NEXT
MORNING, I FELT
SOMETHING TOUCH ME

WHAT
IS IT?



NERO! YOU CAME BACK!
OH, IF YOU HAD LEFT
ME, WHAT WOULD
I HAVE DONE?



THUS TIME PASSED AFTER THREE YEARS ALONE UPON THE ISLAND, I WAS NEAR SEVENTEEN, TALL AND STRONG FOR MY YEARS. MY GARDEN WAS FLOURISHING, MY BIRDS LAID EGGS AND CAUGHT FISH, AND NOW AFFORDED ME GREAT PLEASURE AS FAR AS BEING RESCUED FROM THE ISLAND, I HAD GIVEN UP ALL THOUGHTS OF IT.



THEN ONE EVENING, WHEN THE WEATHER WAS VERY ROUGH



IT LOOKS LIKE A BOAT!

THEY CAN NEVER GET ON SHORE HERE UNLESS THEY RUN FOR THE BATHING POOL. I'LL LIGHT FIREWOODS TO MARK THE ENTRANCE.



THE BOAT CAME SMOOTHLY TOWARDS THE LIGHTS AND A HUGE WAVE CARRIED IT RIGHT INTO THE POOL.



THE PEOPLE CLIMBED OUT AND WADED OVER TO THE ROCKS

WHO ARE YOU AND HOW MANY OF YOU ARE THERE HERE?



THERE IS NO ONE ON THE ISLAND BUT MYSELF. I'M SO GLAD THAT YOU HAVE COME



THEN PERHAPS YOU'LL TELL US HOW TO GET SOMETHING TO EAT

OH, YES, I'LL BRING YOU PLENTY OF FOOD



HAVE YOU A HUT OR A CABIN WHERE A WOMAN MIGHT SLEEP?

A WOMAN / I NEVER SAW A WOMAN



THIS ONE IS A MISSIONARY'S WIFE NAMED MRS REICHARDT. HER HUSBAND WAS KILLED, AND SHE WAS ON HER WAY BACK TO ENGLAND WITH US BEFORE THE STORM WRECKED OUR SHIP



AFTER BRINGING FOOD TO THE MEN, I TOOK MRS REICHARDT TO MY CABIN. I SLEPT OUTSIDE WITH NERO, SO HE WOULD NOT FRIGHTEN HER.



THE NEXT MORNING, THE MEN CAME TO THE CABIN.

MY FOOD WILL NOT LAST LONG FOR SO MANY.

WE WILL NOT STAY HERE. WE WILL LEAVE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.



OF COURSE YOU WILL TAKE THE LAD WITH US.

OF COURSE



WILL YOU TAKE MY SEAL?

NO HE WILL BE STARVED IN THE BOAT, BUT IF YOU GIVE HIM HIS LIBERTY, HE WILL DO WELL ENOUGH.



LATER

I WANT TO GO TO ENGLAND, BUT I CAN'T BEAR THE IDEA OF PARTING WITH NERO.

WOULD YOU RATHER STAY ON THE ISLAND WITH NERO THAN GO AWAY WITHOUT HIM?



NO I WOULD RATHER GO TO ENGLAND.



TWO DAYS LATER, I WATCHED AS THE MEN LOADED THE BOAT WITH ALL OF THE FOOD I HAD UPON THE ISLAND

SHE WILL BE TOO HEAVY

NOT IF I HAVE MY WAY.



NOW, MY LAD, GO TO THE CABIN AND TELL THE LADY WE ARE READY TO GO.



AT THE CABIN

GOODBYE, HERO YOU MUST GO BACK TO THE SEA. WE WILL NEVER SEE ONE ANOTHER AGAIN



GOODBYE, BIRDS
GOODBYE, GARDEN



WE STARTED DOWN THE PATH AND I TURNED MY HEAD TOWARDS THE BOAT

LOOK!
LOOK!





FRANK, IT IS THE WILL OF HEAVEN. I THINK WE ARE BETTER IN OUR PRESENT FORLORN STATE UPON THIS ISLAND THAN IN AN OVERLOADED BOAT WITH RECKLESS MEN.



WE MUST PUT OUR TRUST IN GOD AND ALL WILL BE WELL. PROMISE ME YOU WILL BE A GOOD AND OBEIENT SON, AND I WILL BE A MOTHER TO YOU.

I WILL DO ANYTHING YOU WISH.



THE NEXT DAY WE SET TO WORK FIXING UP THE CABIN

BY DIVIDING IT IN THIS MANNER, WE MAY EACH HAVE A PART TO OURSELVES



I SHOWED MRS REINHARDT THE DIAMONDS WHICH BELONGED TO MY GRANDFATHER

THEY MUST BE OF CONSIDERABLE VALUE.



BUT IN OUR PRESENT POSITION, THESE VEGETABLE SEEDS, WHICH I HAVE IN MY BASKET, ARE MORE VALUABLE TO US THAN ALL THE DIAMONDS IN THE WORLD.



WE'VE PLANTED THE SEEDS CAREFULLY.

I HOPE THEY GROW QUICKLY FOR UNTIL THE BIRDS COME AGAIN, WE MUST LIVE ON FISH.



WE'VE FISHED CONSTANTLY. ONE DAY I WENT WHERE THE WATER WAS VERY DEEP.



WINDING THE LINE AROUND MY ARM, I WAITED.



SUDDENLY I WAS PLUNGED INTO THE DEEP WATER.



I MANAGED TO LOOSEN THE LINE FROM MY ARM, BUT I DID NOT LET GO OF IT.

I HAVE CAUGHT A MONSTROUS FISH— OR, RATHER, IT HAS CAUGHT ME.



FINALLY I GOT NEAR ENOUGH TO PLUNGE MY KNIFE INTO IT.



NOW ANOTHER DIFFICULTY PRESENTED ITSELF.

HERE IS A PLENTIFUL SUPPLY OF FOOD, BUT I CAN NOT PULL IT BACK ALL THAT DISTANCE TO SHORE. I SHALL HAVE TO CUT IT LOOSE.



I CUT IT LOOSE AND SWAM BACK SADLY BUT THE NEXT MORNING

NERD, WHAT IS IT?



YOU HAVE BROUGHT IN MY FISH! WE SHALL HAVE PLENTY OF FOOD NOW!



AS TIME PASSED, MY THOUGHTS WERE OFTEN DIVERTED TO THE POSSIBILITY OF MAKING SOME KIND OF BOAT.

I'LL COVER THE FRAME WITH SEAL SKINS.



I CALLED ON MRS. REICHARDT FOR ASSISTANCE.

DON'T FORGET TO GREASE THE CLOTH SO IT WILL BE WETPROOF.



WHEN IT WAS FINISHED, I TOOK NERO FOR A RIDE.



BUT HE SHIFTED HIS QUARTERS, AND



AS SOON AS I HAD DRIED MY CLOTHES, I STARTED OFF AGAIN

COME, NERO. WE ARE GOING TO ROW AROUND THE ISLAND

BE VERY CAREFUL, FRANK

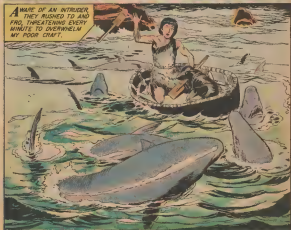
MY LIGHT BOAT GLIDED THROUGH THE WATER. I COULD SEE MRS REICHHART WATCHING ME FROM THE SHORE.



I PASSED ON WITHOUT ANY ADVENTURE UNTIL I ROUNDED A HEADLAND



AWARE OF AN INTRUDER, THEY RUSHED TO AND FRO, THREATENING EVERY MINUTE TO OVERWHELM MY POOR CRAFT.



I NSTRUCT WARNED HERO OF DANGER

DOWN, HERO
LIE STILL!



T HE BOAT WAS STRUCK FROM BENEATH



A S I SWAM FOR THE SHORE, I
SAW A LARGE MONSTER
PUSHING TOWARDS ME I THOUGHT
ALL WAS OVER



THEN SOMETHING DARTED BETWEEN ME AND THE SHARK. IT WAS NERO.



NERO'S ATTACK ENABLED ME TO REACH A LEDGE IN THE CLIFF, BUT IT WAS THE LAST I EVER SAW OF MY FAITHFUL FRIEND.



THE SHARKS DARTED TOWARDS ME WITH TENFOLD FURY.



THE SEAWEED I CLUNG TO SEEMED TO GIVE WAY.



I IN THIS AWFUL MOMENT I HEARD MRS REICHAARD'S VOICE. THEN CAME THE SPLASH OF A HEAVY ROCK SHE HAD THROWN INTO THE WATER.



THE SHARKS DISAPPEARED. I CAUGHT HOLD OF A TWIG AND FLUNG MYSELF INTO A POSITION OF PERFECT SAFETY.



ARE YOU MUCH HURT, FRANK?

I HAVE NOT A SCRATCH.



THEN THANK GOD FOR YOUR DELIVERANCE



AFTER THIS, WE LIVED FOR A TIME WITHOUT ANY INCIDENT WORTH RELATING THEN ONE DAY



A HURRICANE IS COMING

SOON A TEMPEST WAS RAGING AROUND US.



DO YOU HEAR A SOUND DIFFERENT FROM THE THUNDER?



THAT IS A GUN FROM SOME SHIP!

THE NEXT MORNING THE STORM ABATED AND WE HURRIED TO THE ROCKS NEAREST THE SEA THERE THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY SCENE PRESENTED ITSELF.



WE LAUNCHED OUR BOAT AND SOON REACHED THE WRECK.



THERE IS NO SIGN OF THE CREW. THEY MUST HAVE TAKEN TO THEIR BOATS AND DROWNED.



EVERYWHERE WE DISCOVERED A VARIETY OF THINGS WHICH WOULD ADD GREATLY TO OUR COMFORT.



AS WE WERE ABOUT TO LEAVE...

DO YOU HEAR THAT NOISE? WE WILL SOON MAKE OUR MOST IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.



AND IN A REMOTE PART OF THE SHIP WE FOUND

CALVES, SHEEP, PIGS, CHICKENS AND DUCKS!



BUT HOW CAN WE GET THEM TO SHORE?

PERHAPS IN A SHIP'S BOAT, IF WE CAN FIND ONE THAT IS BUT LITTLE INJURED.



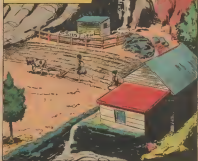
WE SUCCEEDED AND SOON WERE CARRYING OUR TREASURES TO THE ISLAND.



IN THE NEXT TWO OR THREE WEEKS, BY REPEATED JOURNEYS, WE BROUGHT ASHORE EVERYTHING THAT COULD BE OF USE TO US.



OUR NEXT YEAR WAS SPENT IN GARDENING, FARMING AND BUILDING A NEW HOUSE TWO YEARS LATER, WE HAD ESTABLISHED A DAIRY FARM ON A SMALL SCALE WE WERE THE MOST THRIVING FARMERS THAT EVER LIVED IN THAT PART OF THE WORLD.



I NEVER LOST MY DESIRE TO
CIRCUMNAVIGATE THE ISLAND
ONE DAY

THE SHIP'S BOAT IS VERY
SAFE, AND I HAVE MADE
A SAIL AND AN
AWNING FOR IT

VERY WELL.
I WILL GO
WITH YOU.



ONE CLOUDLESS DAY WE SET OUT,
WITH A FEW SMALL PROVISIONS



I ALLOWED THE BOAT TO
PROCEED ON ITS COURSE



WE HAD GOTTEN SEVERAL
MILES FROM THE
ISLAND WHEN

TAKE CARE WE
DO NOT LOSE
SIGHT OF LAND



SHORTLY THEREAFTER
THERE WAS A
DEAD CALM

WE MUST
ROW, NOW



WE ROWED FOR SOME TIME BUT GOT NO NEARER THE ISLAND

AH, FRANK, WE ARE IN A CURRENT THAT IS EVERY MOMENT TAKING US FURTHER OUT TO SEA.

WHAT WILL BECOME OF US? WE WILL STARVE TO DEATH!

WE SAT WITH SINKING HEARTS, WATCHING UNTIL THE ISLAND DISAPPEARED AND THERE WAS NOTHING BUT SKY AND SEA ALL AROUND US



NIGHT CAME HOURS LATER

A BREEZE!



THE BREEZE TURNED INTO A GALE MRS. REICHAUD WORE SUDDENLY.

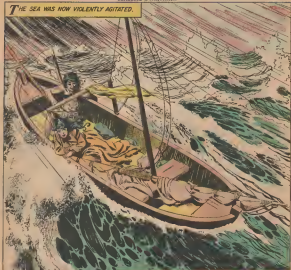
WE SHALL BE LOST IF WE DO NOT TAKE IN THAT SAIL



WE TOOK IN THE SAIL AT THE RISK OF BEING BLOWN INTO THE SEA

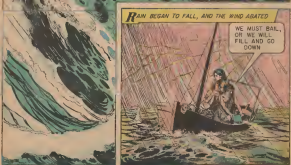


THE SEA WAS NOW VIOLENTLY AGITATED.



RAIN BEGAN TO FALL, AND THE WIND ABATED

WE MUST BAIL,
OR WE WILL
FILL AND GO
DOWN



AFTER SEVERAL HOURS, THE SKY CLEARED AND WE PUT UP OUR SAIL AGAIN



WHERE ARE WE NOW?

I HAVE NOT THE SLIGHTEST IDEA



THEN

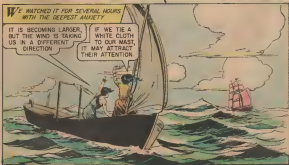
FRANK, I SEE A SHIP!



WE WATCHED IT FOR SEVERAL HOURS WITH THE DEEPEST ANXIETY

IT IS BECOMING LARGER, BUT THE WIND IS TAKING US IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION

IF WE TIE A WHITE CLOTH TO OUR MAST, IT MAY ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION





FIVE LONG DAYS AND NIGHTS PASSED I WAS FAMISHING FOR WANT OF FOOD AND DRINK MRS REICHART WAS BECOMING HOURLY MORE FEEBLE



I FELT ASSURED SHE WAS DYING I RESOLVED TO MAKE ONE LAST EFFORT



I CRAWLED TO THE MAST AND LOOKED CAREFULLY ABOUT



THAT IS A SIMILAR
LOOKING CLOUD COMING
TOWARDS US.



IT IS A FLOCK
OF BIRDS!



IF WE CAN KEEP THEM
IN SIGHT, THEY MAY LEAD
US TO THE PLACE WHERE
THEY LAY THEIR EGGS.



THE NEWS SO REVIVED MRS
REICHARDT THAT SHE WAS ABLE
TO SIT UP. HE SCULDED ALONG,
THE BIRDS KEEPING US COMPANY
ALL THE WAY.



SOON WE BEGAN TO DISTINGUISH THE FEATURES
OF THE SHORE WE WERE APPROACHING.



FRANK HENNIKER,
DO YOU KNOW
THAT ROCK?

CAN IT BE
POSSIBLE? IT
IS OUR OWN
ISLAND!

I CARRIED MRS REICHARDT FROM
THE SHORE TO THE COTTAGE,
WHERE WE CAREFULLY NURSED
OURSELVES TILL WE RECOVERED
FROM THE EFFECTS OF THIS
DREADFUL CRUISE.



MY NUMEROUS PURSUITS ON THE ISLAND NOW KEPT ME CONSTANTLY OCCUPIED, AND I HAD LONG SINCE CEASED TO LOOK FOR PASSING SHIPS BUT ONE DAY, SOME MONTHS LATER

THERE IS A SHIP OFF THE ISLAND, AND A BOAT FULL OF PEOPLE IS COMING TOWARDS THE ROCKS.



I EXAMINED THE NEWCOMERS.

MOST OF THE MEN ARE WELL-ARMED, AND THE OTHERS SEEM TO BE THEIR PRISONERS.



THERE IS MISCHIEF HERE LET US ACT WITH GREAT CAUTION



WE OBSERVED OUR VISITORS SOME OF THE MEN WERE THE VERY SAME ONE'S WHO HAD ABANDONED US ON THE ISLAND SIX YEARS BEFORE.





VERY WELL. I JOINED THIS MUTINY KNOWING I WOULD HAVE BEEN MURDERED IF I HAD NOT. I WILL DO WHATEVER YOU THINK PROPER.



I THEN MADE MY APPEARANCE

THE LITTLE SAVAGE, TOO!



THE MUTINEERS WILL SOON RETURN FIRST. LET US HIDE THE GUNS TO THE BOAT SO THEY CAN NOT ESCAPE.



NOW, MRS REICHARDT WILL LEAD YOU TO OUR HOUSE, FOR WE HAVE PLENTY OF GUNS AND AMMUNITION THERE. I WILL KEEP WATCH HERE.



AS I SPOKE, MR EVELYN OBSERVED ME CAREFULLY BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS BECAUSE OF MY STRANGE APPEARANCE.



**WHEN EVERYONE LEFT,
I CONCEALED MYSELF**

HERE COME
THE SAILORS.



HELLO!
WHERE'S
ALL OF
THEM?

MAYBE THEY
TOOK A LITTLE
STROLL.



**AFTER SHOUTING AND
ARGUING, THEY
FINALLY SAT DOWN TO WAIT**



I'M
TIRED.

AYE, THE
MUTINEERING
KEPT US
FROM SLEEP
LAST NIGHT



**THEY ALL LAID THEMSELVES DOWN AND
PRESENTLY FELL ASLEEP.**



WHILE THEY SLEPT, I REMOVED THEIR PISTOLS FROM THEIR BELTS



MRSS REICHARDT AND THE MEN SOON RETURNED, IN A FEW MINUTES THE MUTINEERS WERE MADE PRISONERS



WHILE THE CAPTAIN WAS COMPLIMENTING ME FOR THE DEXTERITY WITH WHICH I HAD DISARMED THEM, MR EVELYN WAS TALKING TO MRS REICHARDT.



THEN

MY DEAR GRANDSON!



THIS IS YOUR GRANDFATHER, FRANK. I HAVE TOLD HIM YOUR STORY AND HE IS CONVINCED YOU ARE HIS DAUGHTER'S SON.



LATER, I HAD THE HAPPINESS NOT ONLY OF RESTORING HIM TO HIS GRANDSON, BUT TO HIS DIAMONDS.

THANK YOU, FRANK, THESE WILL MAKE ME ONE OF THE RICHEST MERCHANTS IN ENGLAND.



WE WERE SOON ON THE SHIP HEADED FOR HOME.

I OWE MRS REICHARDT SO MUCH, GRANDFATHER.

THEN SHE SHALL REMAIN WITH US AS LONG AS SHE LIVES.



WE MADE A QUICK VOYAGE TO ENGLAND AND WERE SOON SAFELY AT MY GRANDFATHER'S HOUSE IN LONDON.



THE END

NOW THAT YOU HAVE READ THE CLASSICS *Illustrated* EDITION, DON'T MISS THE ADDED ENJOYMENT OF READING THE ORIGINAL, OBTAINABLE AT YOUR SCHOOL OR PUBLIC LIBRARY

FREDERICK MARRYAT



WHEN Frederick Marryat was a boy in England, he ran off to sea three times. Each time he was made to return to school, but after a while he ran away again. Finally, in 1806, when Marryat was fourteen,

his father realized how useless it was to force him to stay in school and got him a position on a ship.

On his first voyage, Marryat proved himself a brave and able seaman. He saved the life of one of his shipmates, a boy who used to bully him. In a letter to his mother, Marryat wrote, "From that moment I have loved the fellow as I never loved friend before; all my hate is forgotten. I have saved his life."

A year later, Marryat was given a certificate for bravery for saving his ship when it was caught in a gale. Marryat, who felt this was the bravest deed of his life, later wrote of it, "The vessel was caught in a gale and thrown on its beam end, her top masts and mizzen torn away. The only chance of saving the ship was to cut away the wreck, follow me who dared," Marryat began the dangerous climb up the rigging and five or six seamen followed him. With their help, he managed to cut away the split sails.

"The ship felt instant relief," he wrote, "she righted and we descended amidst the cheers, the applause, the congratulations and I may add the tears of gratitude of most of our shipmates."

On at least twelve other occasions, Marryat proved his daring. He jumped overboard to save drowning shipmates—one time in a sea full of sharks. In 1818, he received the gold medal of the Royal Humane Society.

In 1820, Marryat was stationed at the island of Saint Helena, where he was one of the men assigned to guard the exiled emperor, Napoleon. After Napoleon's death, Marryat served in a war against Burma and in 1825, he led a successful expedition up the Bassen River in Burma. From 1828 until his resignation from the navy two years later, he was commander of the ship, *Ariadne*.

Marryat was one of the most distinguished naval officers of his time but he never received all the credit and fame he deserved. This was because he lost favor with the British king by publishing pamphlets attacking some of the injustices inflicted on seamen aboard British ships.

From 1832 until 1835, Marryat edited the *Metropolitan Magazine*. Some of his best stories first appeared in this magazine, including *Mr. Midshipman Easy*.

Even as an editor, life for Marryat was not dull. In one issue of his magazine, he published an unfavorable review of an author's book. The author challenged him to a duel. They exchanged shots but neither one was injured.

Marryat began to write *The Little Savage* in 1848, but he did not live to finish it. He died on August 9, and the last part of the book was probably written by his son, Frank S. Marryat.

THE STORY OF GREAT BRITAIN

PART II: THE VICTORIAN ERA

VICTORIA, A GIRL OF EIGHTEEN, CAME TO THE BRITISH THRONE IN 1837. DURING HER LONG REIGN, MANY THINGS IN BRITAIN IMPROVED OR EXPANDED.



THE BRITISH EMPIRE GREW AT ITS HEIGHT. BRITAIN RULED ONE-FOURTH OF ALL THE LAND AND PEOPLE IN THE WORLD.



THE BRITISH BEGAN TO SHOW MORE INTEREST IN HUMAN WELFARE. CHILDREN'S WORK HOURS WERE CUT AND SCHOOLING WAS MADE COMPULSORY.



FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE BECAME THE FIRST WOMAN TO NURSE SOLDIERS AT THE BATTLEFRONT. THIS WAS DURING THE CREMEEAN WAR.



B BRITONS HAD MORE LEISURE READING NOVELS BECAME POPULAR

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READ UP ON THE HISTORY OF GREAT BRITAIN BY JOHN BROWN 2/6



B BRITAIN'S INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS WAS CELEBRATED IN 1851 WITH THE FIRST WORLD'S FAIR

SEE, THE EXHIBITIONS ARE IN THE CRYSTAL PALACE

WHAT A FABULOUS BUILDING! IT IS MADE OF NEARLY TWENTY-ONE ACRES OF GLASS AND IRON



WHEN QUEEN VICTORIA WAS TWENTY-ONE, SHE MARRIED HER COUSIN, PRINCE ALBERT. THEY HAD NINE CHILDREN.



VICTORIA DIED IN 1901, THIS ENDING THE LONGEST REIGN IN BRITISH HISTORY. HER PERSONALITY WAS THOROUGHLY STAMPED UPON HER ERA, IN ITS CLOTHING, ITS HOUSES, ITS FURNITURE AND ITS DAILY LIVING.



THIS IS THE ELEVENTH OF TWELVE FEATURES ON THE HISTORY OF GREAT BRITAIN IN THE NEXT ISSUE "GREAT BRITAIN TODAY."

HIGH DIVING BIRDS

FRANK HENNIKER, in *The Little Savage*, has birds on his island for food, clothing and companionship. The birds he uses to clothe and comfort himself are known as gannets.

Outside of the Olympic Games, gannets put on about the best high diving exhibitions known. They soar fifty feet above the water, close their wings and shoot straight down. They hit the water and disappear below the surface at a speed that sends bursts of spray ten feet into the air.

Gannets feed on fish, and with these spectacular dives they seek their suppers. Sometimes they get entangled in fishermen's nets which are in the water. They have been taken from nets as far down as seventy-two feet. Fishermen say that often, when the gannets are brought up alive, they will eject four or five live fish which go swimming away none the worse for wear.

Gannets are found mostly in England, Ireland and Scotland. They are sometimes found off the coast of Florida. They breed once a year in large groups, returning to their breeding places at the end of February and remaining until October. Their nests are built on rocky ledges. These nests are made of seaweed which gradually dries and adheres to the contour of the rock. Nests last from season to season since the birds add seaweed to their old nests instead of building new ones.

Some very curious things have been found in gannets' nests. They include but-

ter scoops, golf balls, two rubber shoes and a peacock's tail.

Gannets lay one pale blue egg. Both the male and female birds take turns sitting on it. The egg is sat on for about forty-four days, with the parent birds sitting motionless for hours and sometimes days at a time. When the female bird is sitting, the male fishes for her.

Gannets have been known to sit on the wrong egg. One man reported seeing one of the birds walk up to a nest that another bird was sitting on. The sitting bird got up

and waddled to a nest a few yards away. This new nest also contained an egg. The bird looked at the egg for a while and possibly seeing a family resemblance, sat upon it. Meanwhile, the bird that had started the whole thing moved into the nest that was left.

The young gannet when it emerges from the egg is blind and bald, with small feet and a large head. In twenty-four hours, it gains enough strength to stretch its wings. On the eighth day of its life, its

eyes open and by the ninth day, it cries vigorously. For the first week, the bird is treated like an egg by its parents. They still sit on it, except at mealtimes.

From the laying of the eggs to the first flight of the young bird takes about fourteen weeks. Until they learn to fish for themselves, the birds exist on their own fat. This is under their skin and protects them like a jacket. By the time they reach three years of age, they are in full plumage and ready to raise their own young.



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