



As a vessel is passing near the coast of Africa, two sailors are sent ashore to take a barrel of fresh water.



The sun being very hot, our two friends sit down beside the barrel to rest themselves.



To their dismay they see a hungry lion rushing fiercely upon them.



The sailors having no shelter, but the barrel, commence to run around it, the lion following on their footsteps.



Wishing to take them by strategy, the lion attempts to jump over the barrel.



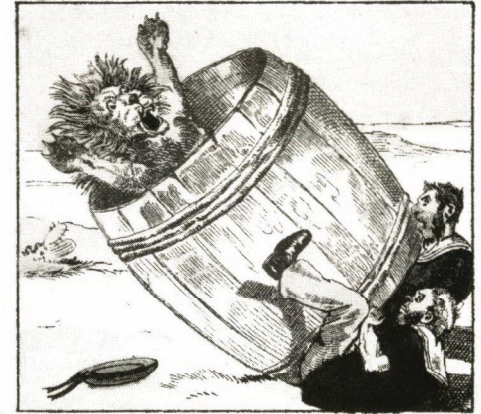
By his own weight and the exertion of the sailors the barrel is upset and the lion becomes a prisoner.



Astonished at the sudden turn of affairs, the lion remains perfectly quiet while our friends establish themselves firmly upon the top of the barrel.



While they are considering what should be their next move, they see something protruding from the hole.



"Ah! We must hold to that!" Alas! The lion jumps and the barrel is again upset.



Happily they still cling to the tail and the lion, running away, pulls barrel and sailors after him.



Overcome with fatigue the lion is compelled to stop and the sailors rapidly insert a knot in his tail.



The lion continues on his way with the barrel and the two companions, with satisfaction, view his disappearance in the distance.

MORAL. — Always carry a barrel with you when you go amongst lions.