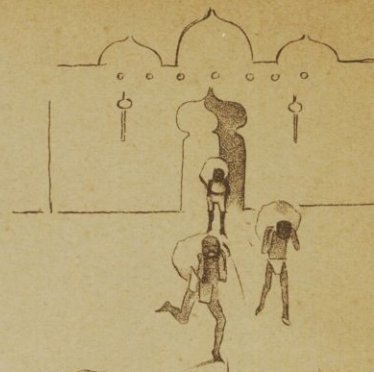


was much happier then. A second piece of good fortune came: the merchant called all his servants together and told them that he was sending his ship across the sea to Morocco; and that he would allow each one of them to send what he liked with the ship, that the Captain would sell it in Morocco; and bring back the money. Some of the servants sent sacks of corn; and some of them pieces of cloth; and a great variety of things. All of them had something to send, with the exception of Dick. Mary asked him why he



did not send his cat
Dick had never thought
of this; he determined that
he would do so; but when
he told the merchant that he wanted to
send Pussy to Morocco, the merchant
laughed very much and said, "Yes, perhaps it will be possible to sell your
cat in Morocco, but if it goes you must go to take care of it on the
voyage." Dick readily agreed and in a few days he was at sea. After