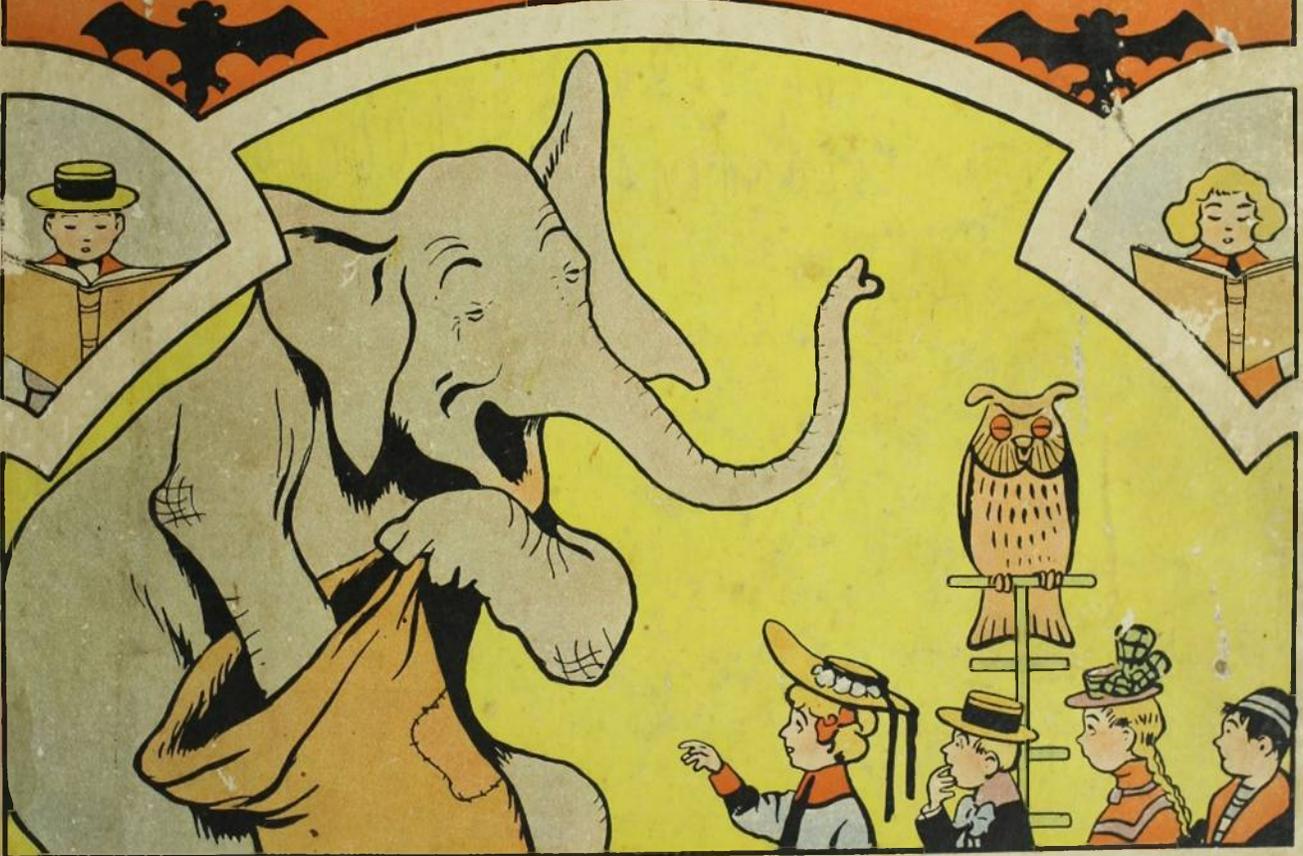




BENJAMIN RABIER

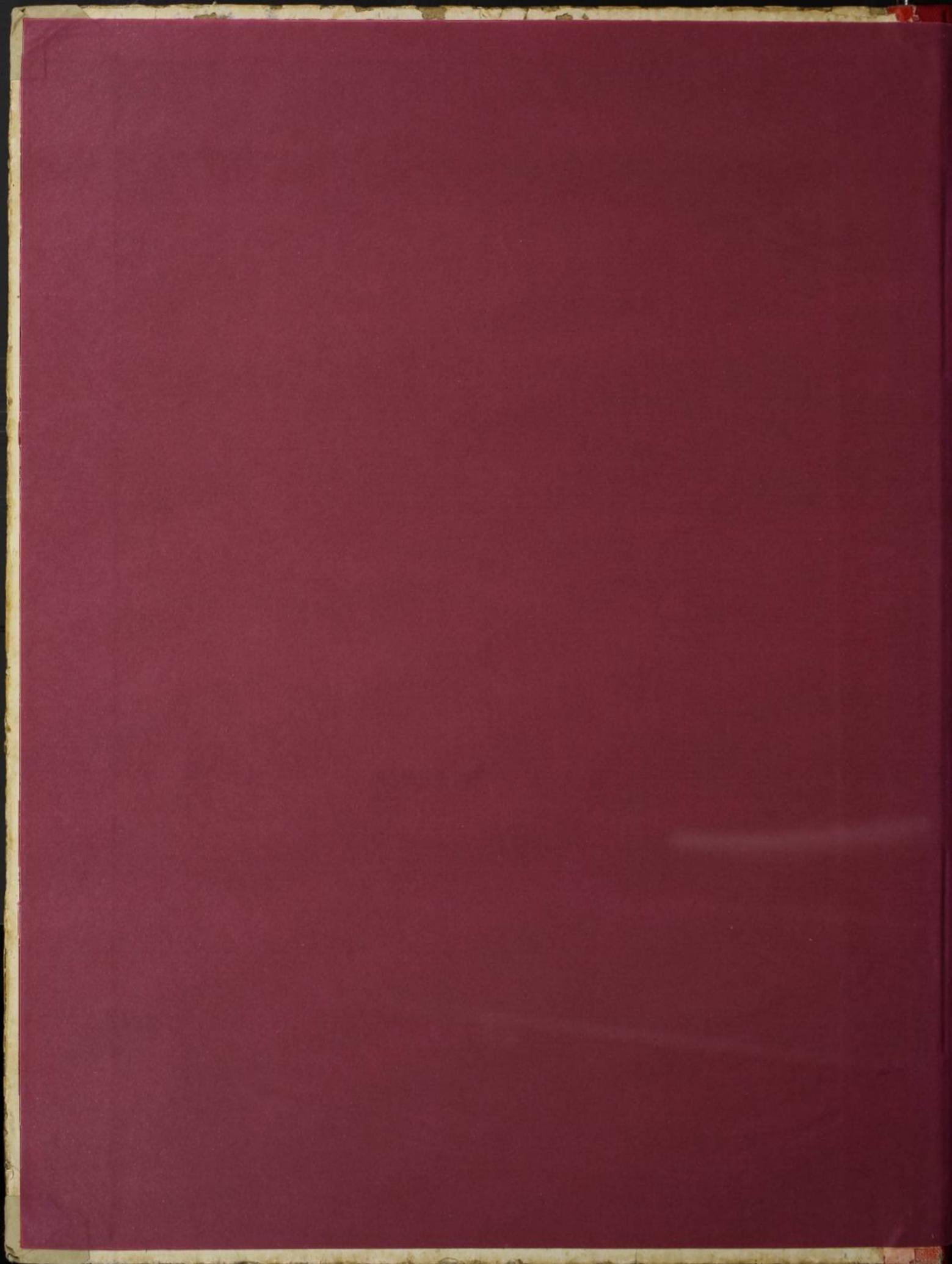


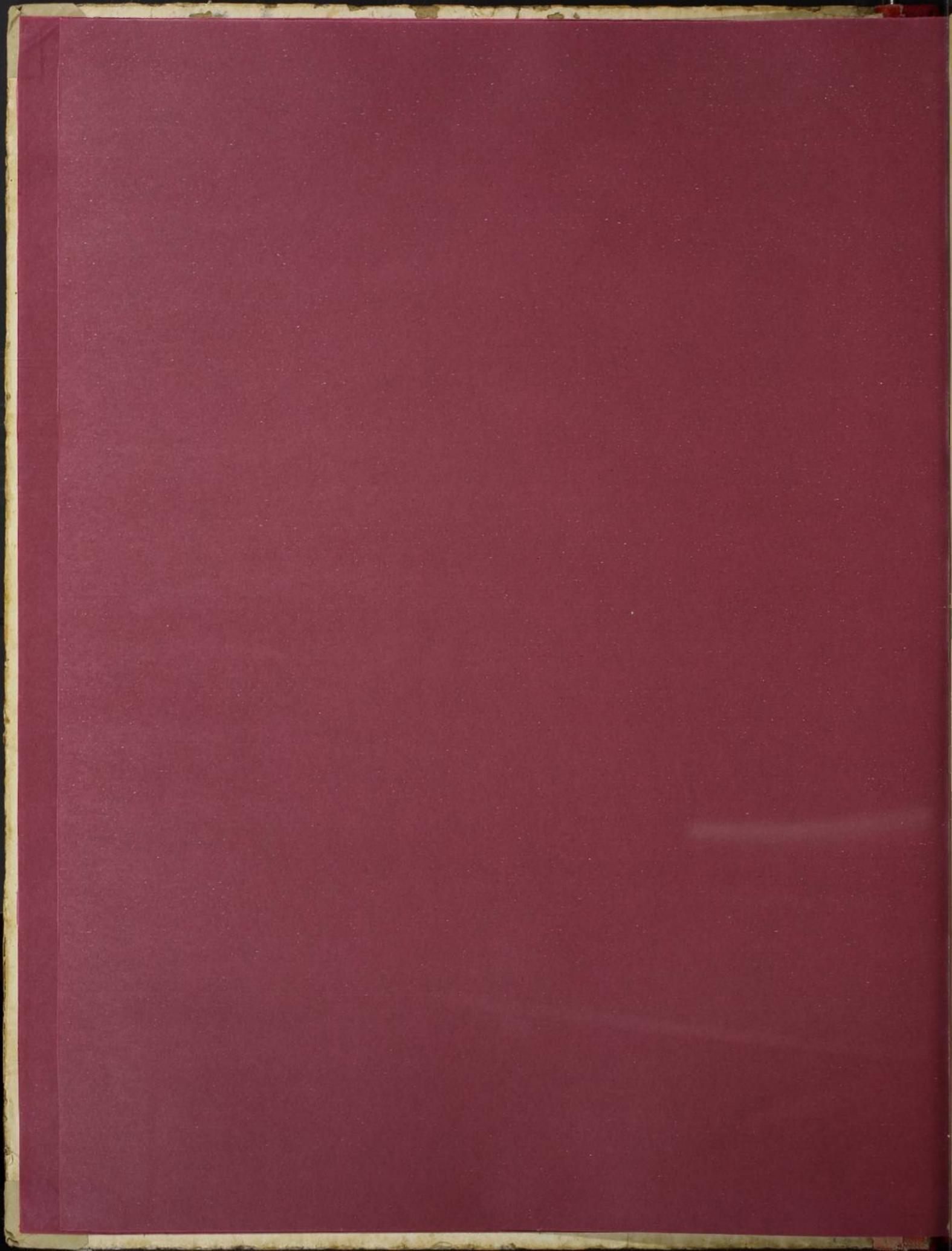
O FUNDO DO SACCO

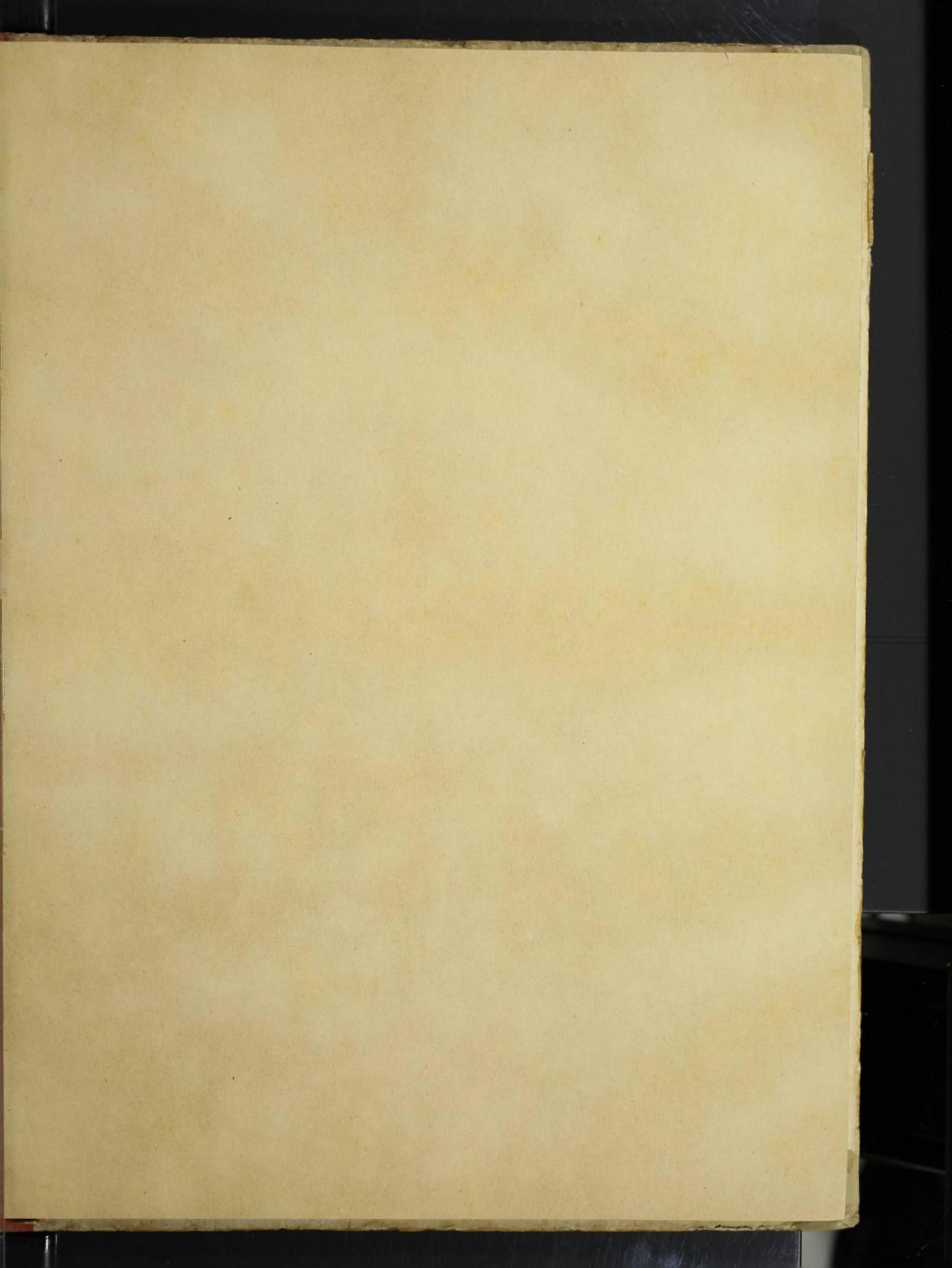


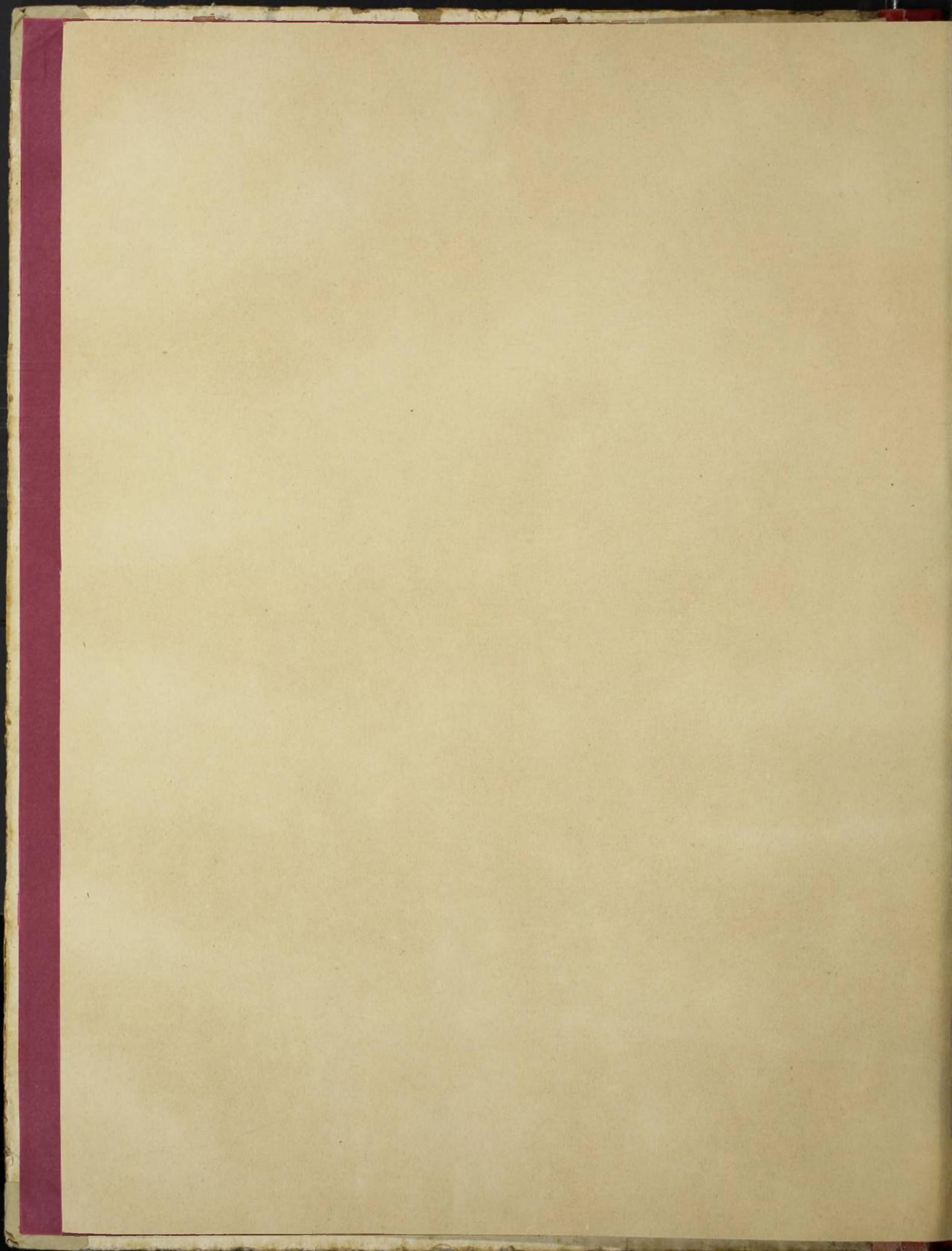
H. GARNIER ○ ○ ○ ○ ○
• • • LIVREIRO - EDITOR • • •
○ ○ RIO DE JANEIRO ○ ○











BENJAMIN RABIER



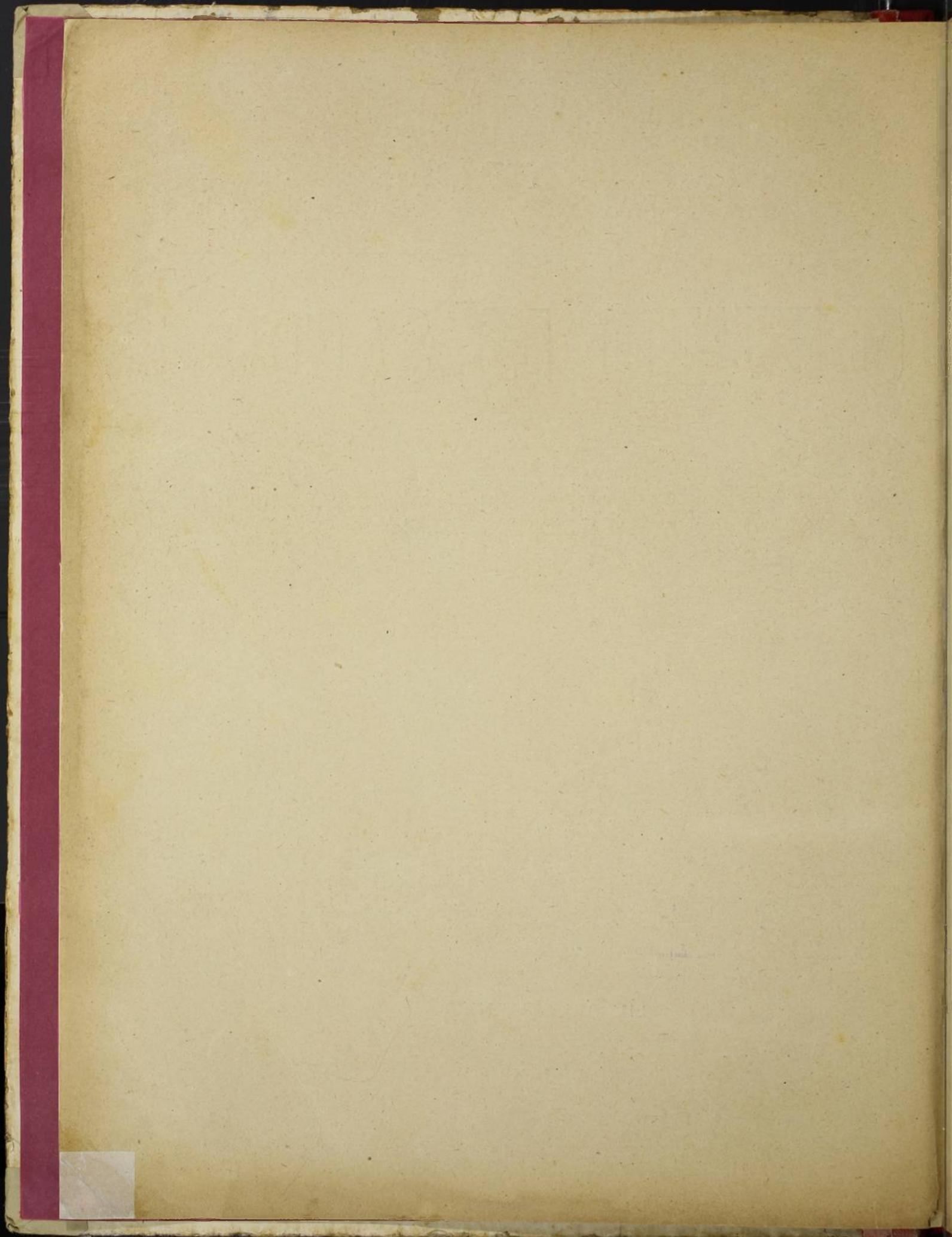
O FUNDO DO SACCO



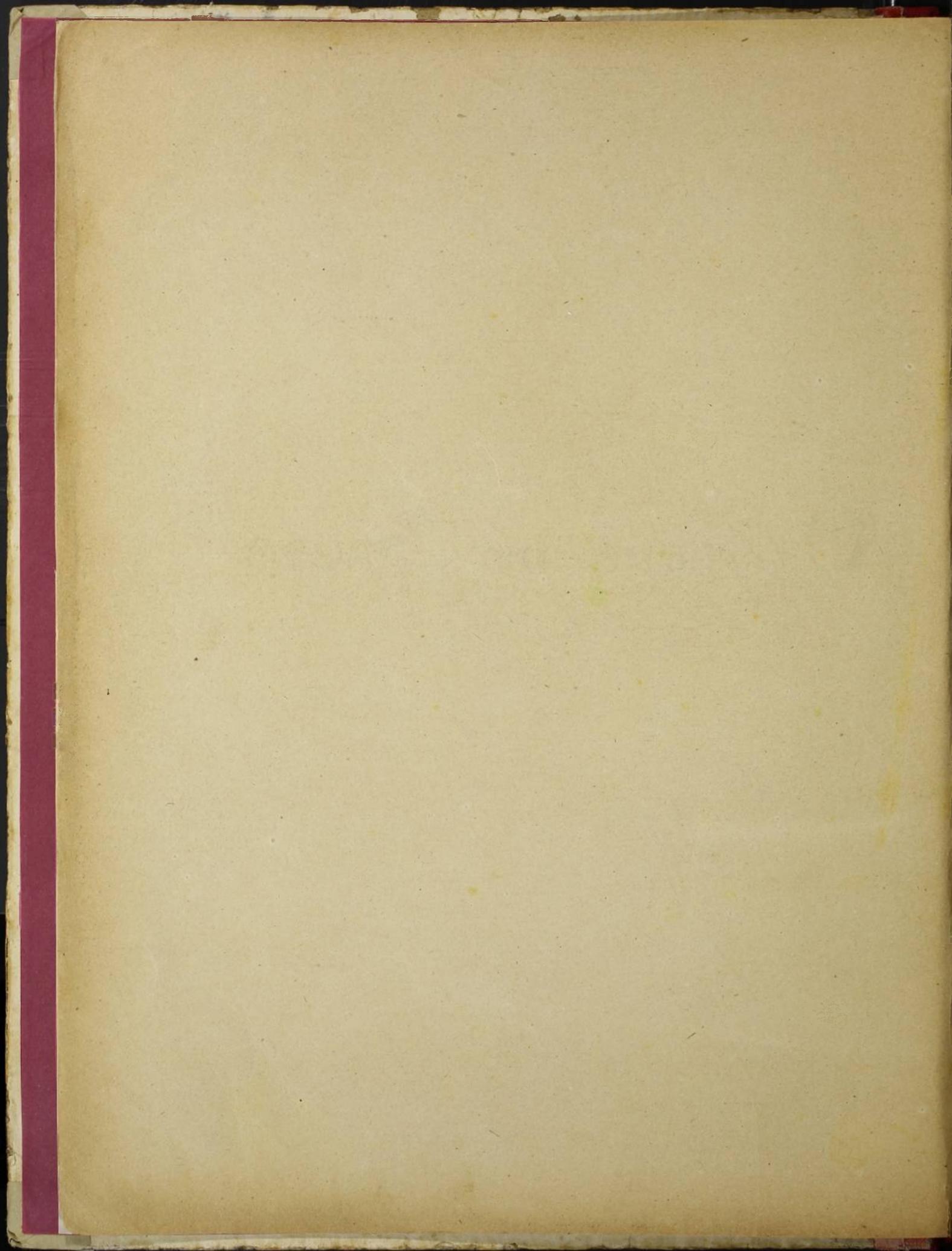
LIVRARIA GARNIER

109, rua do Ouvidor, 109

RIO-DE-JANEIRO



O FUNDO DO SACCO



O GRÃO DE PÓ



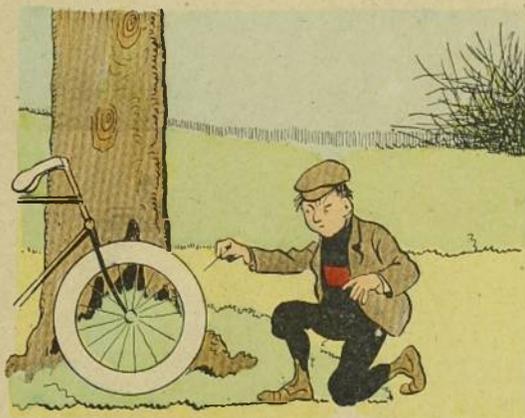
Ah! como eu soffro! Tenho um grão de pó n'este olho...



... e ninguem me pôde soprar...



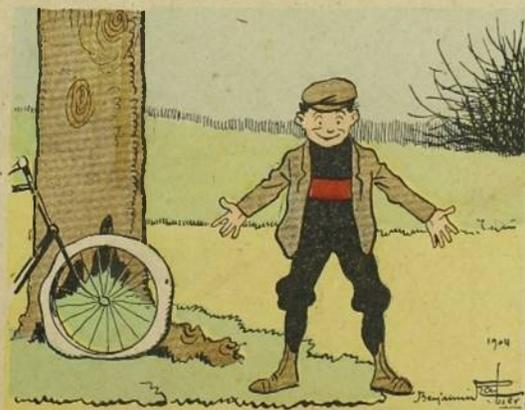
Uma idéa... este alfinete...



espetado no meu pneu...



Bum!

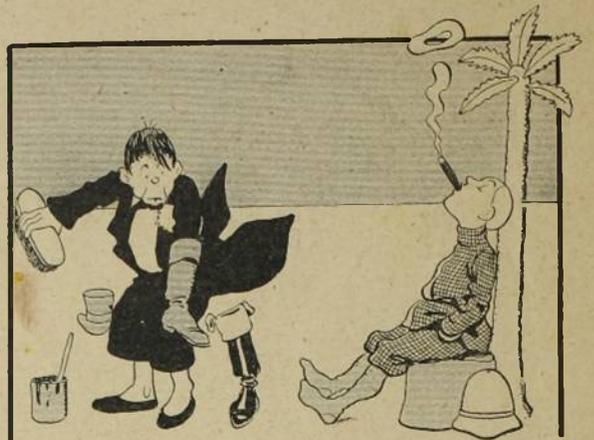


Prompte... Só me resta agora concertar o pneu...

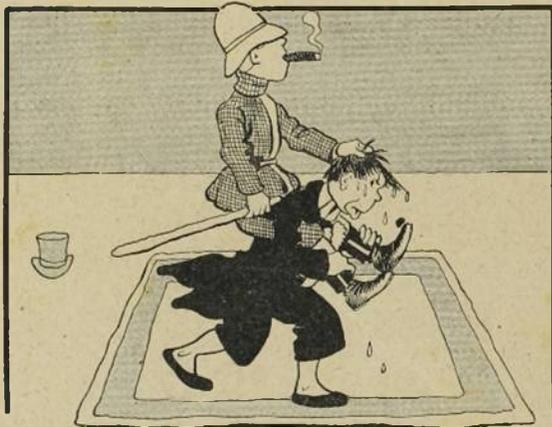
CIVILISAÇÃO



Augusto, vamos representar uma cena da civilização. Será o selvagem e eu serei o explorador...



Vou civilisar-te. Para começar, vais engraxar-me as botas!



Agora vais ajudar-me a atravessar este rio a secco.



Enquanto eu almoço, afastarás de mim estas moscas importunas...



Muito bem. Para terminar a tua educação, vais receber cinquenta bastonadas.



Pódes ficar tranquillo. Afirmo-te que estás civilizado.

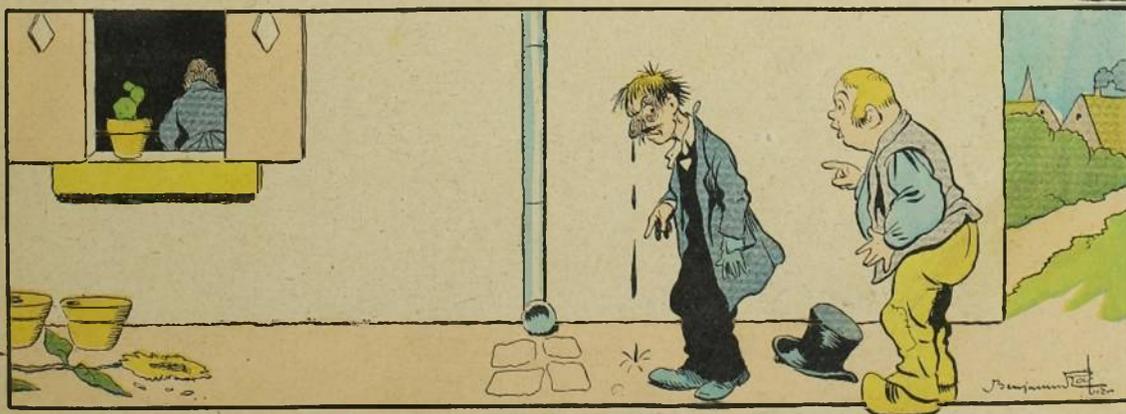
O GIRA-SOL



Espera um pouco... bebado!

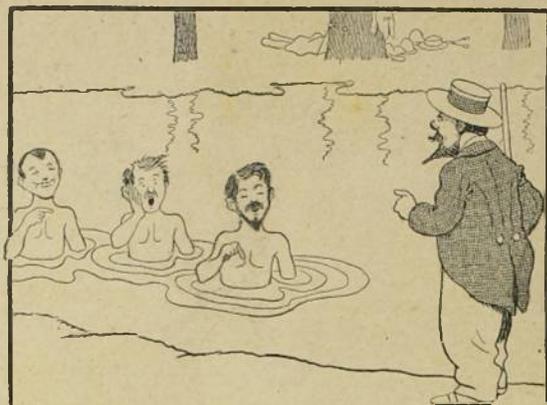


Pan!



— Que tens-tu, meu probe amigo?
— Nada. Minha mulher deu-me a cheirar uma flôr...

A LIÇÃO DE POLIDEZ



O SR. PROSPERO. — Senhores, a agua está boa ?
OS BANHISTAS. — Venha vér... bruto !



O SR. PROSPERO. — Enconheço o meio de forçar a serem polidos... (Aponta para os banhistas um revólver.)

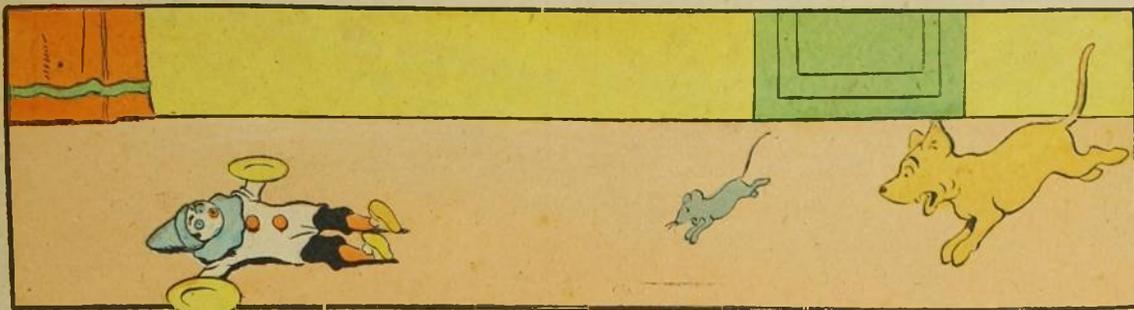


O SR. PROSPERO. — E de os obrigar a me darem uma resposta. (Elle dispara, sem se apressar, a arma.)

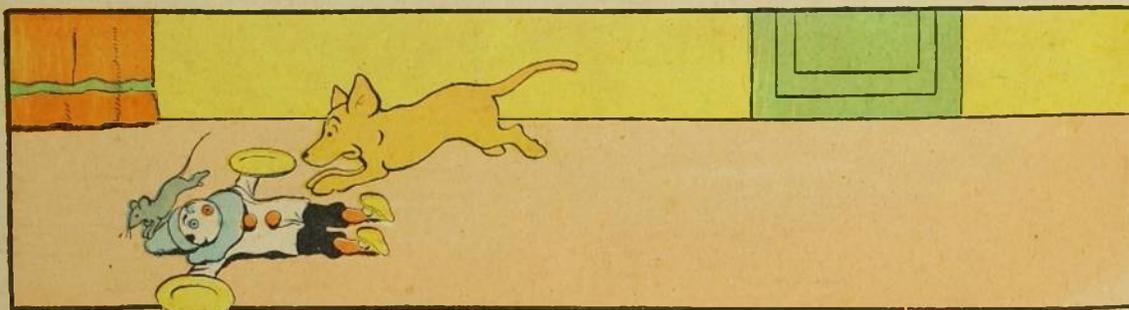


O SR. PROSPERO. — Agradecido, meus senhores. A julgar pelas caretas que fazem, a agua não deve estar boa.

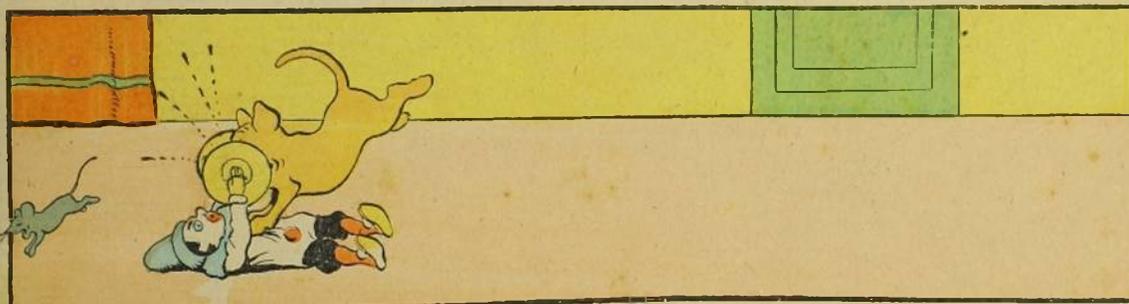
O CLOWN ARTICULADO



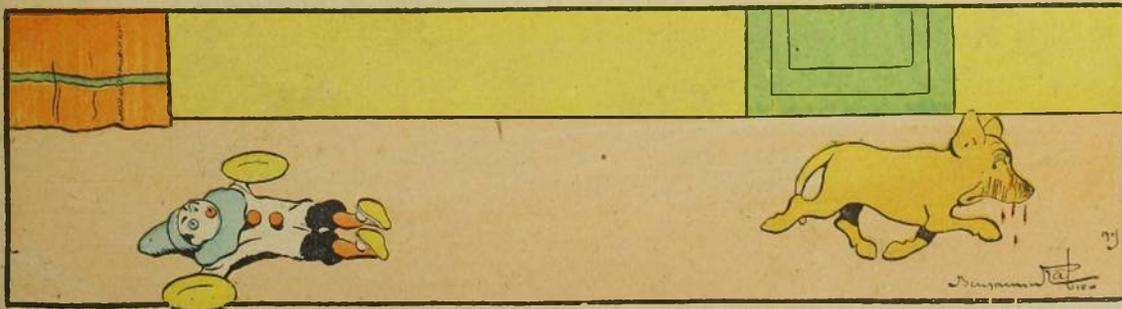
Vem cá, meu amiguinho ; desejo conversar comtigo...



Como és arisco ! Porque me foges ?



!!!



Emquanto eu toco os cymbalos !

A VINGANÇA DE MEDOR



João não gosta de Medor o lhe demonstra com frequência essa antipathia.



O día está quente... João adormece debaixo de uma arvore...



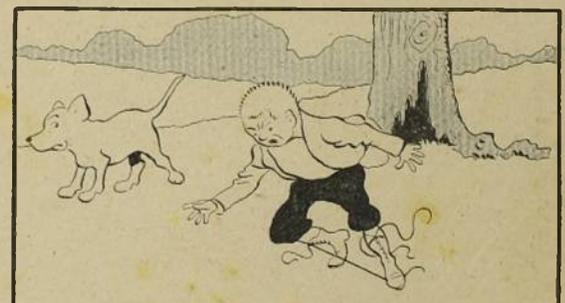
Medor, que se quer vingar, aproxima-se de João



e puxa-lhe os cordões dos sapatos.



João accorda...



pisa nos cordões, vacilla...

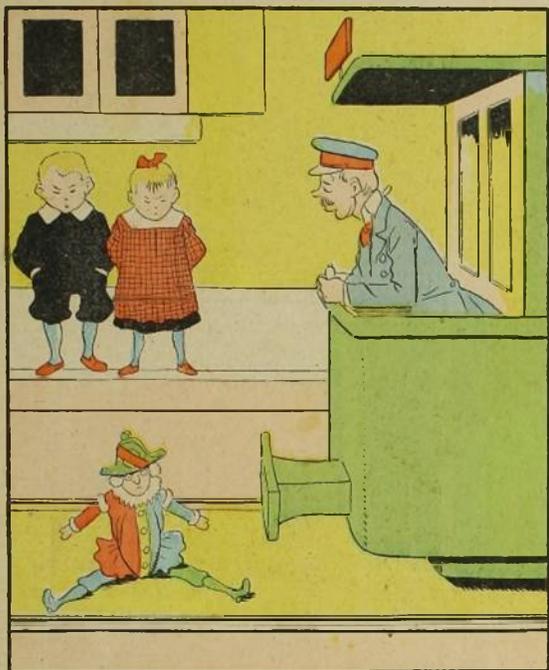


... e cáe.



João foi punido... Medor vingou-se.

E' PRECIÑO CONTAR COM O IMPREVISTO



— Vamos representar um accidente de tramway...
Polichinello é uma pessoa sentada entre os trilhos.
— Não tens medo de estragar o noso polichinellos ?



— Não ha perigo, como vês ; o tramway derruba e
passa por cima, sem n'elle tocar...

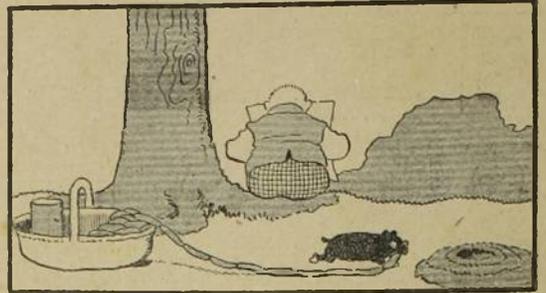
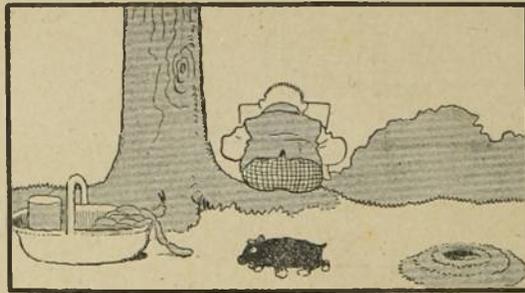


E muito divertido... recomecemos...

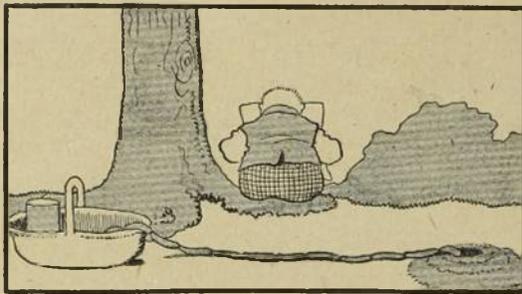


!!!

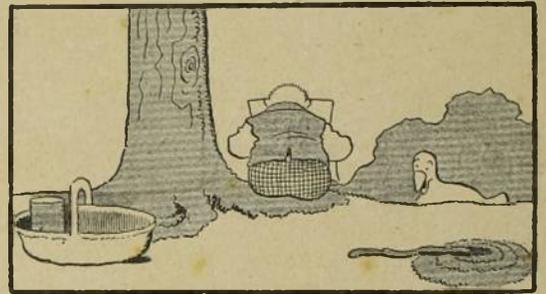
O ROSARIO DE SALSICHAS OU O VERME GIGANTESCO



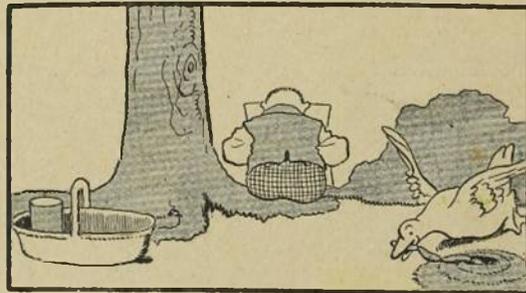
A TOUPEIRA. — Que ochado! Tenho alimento para muitas semanas...



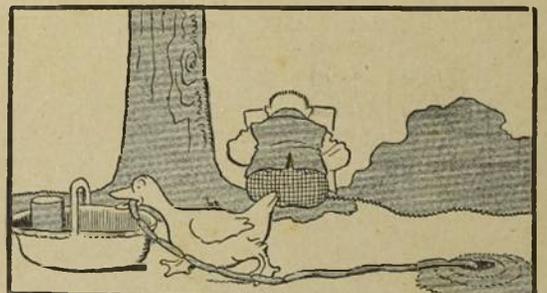
!!!



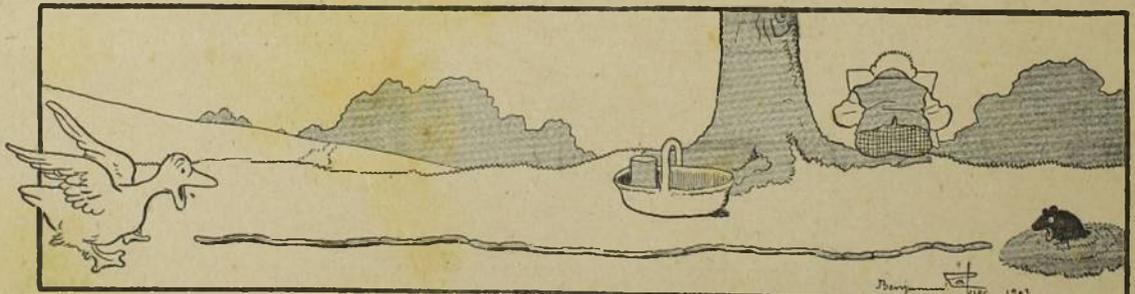
O PATO. — Que achado! Eis um verme que me provoca o apetite...



O PATO. — Agarrei-o... Ia-me escapando...



O PATO. — Este verme me parece muito pesado...



O PATO. — E' curioso! Inaudito! Incomprehensivel! Nunca vi um verme d'este comprimento!

HISTORIA DE CARNAVAL



A RAPOSA. — Oh! que bellá gallinha!...

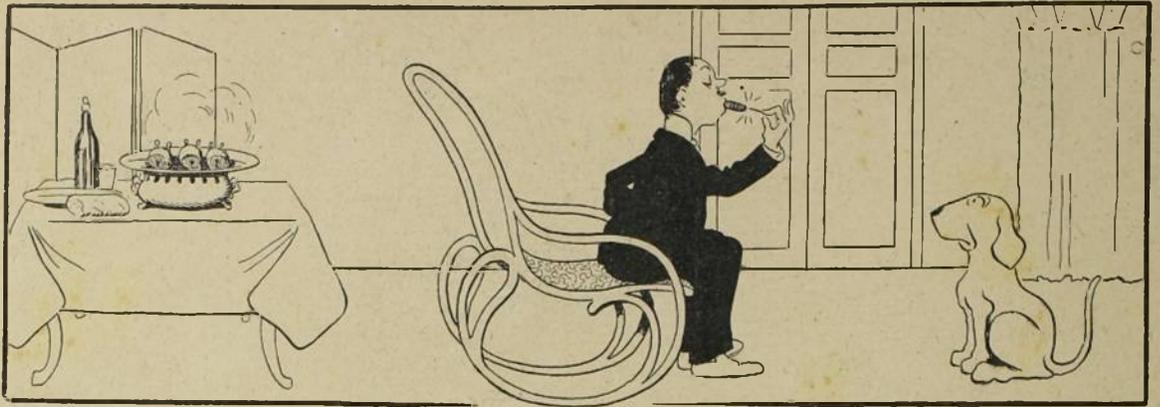


A RAPOSA. — E' minha!...

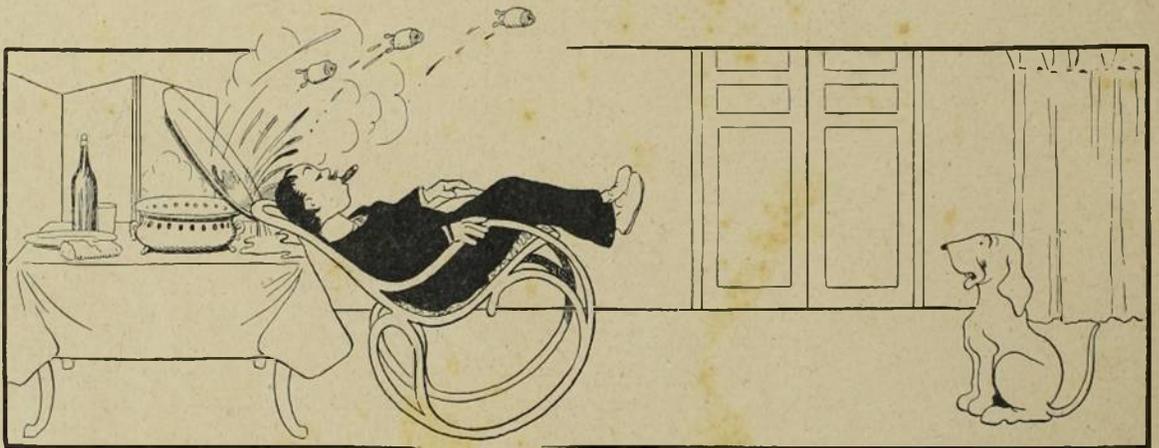


A RAPOSA. — Ainda não!...

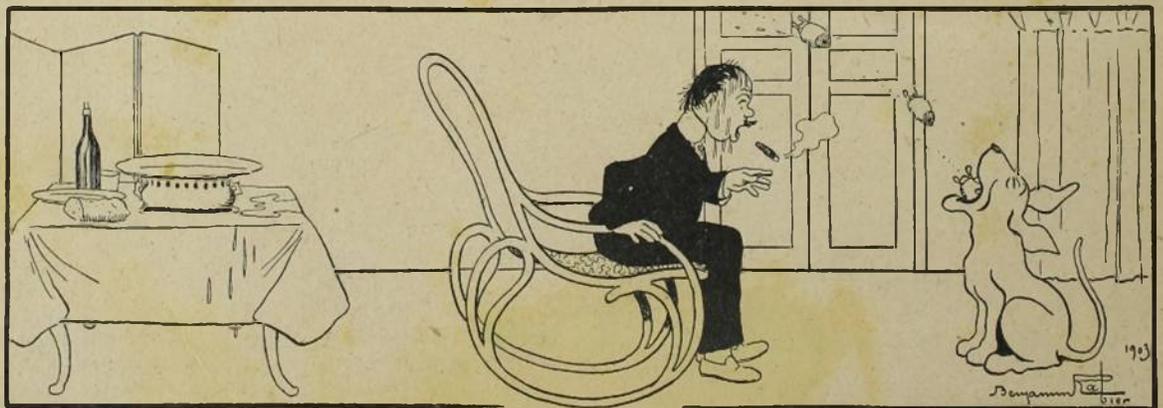
AS COTOVIAS ASSADAS



Que fazes ahi, Tom ?



Esperas que as cotovias te caiam...



... assadas na bocca ?

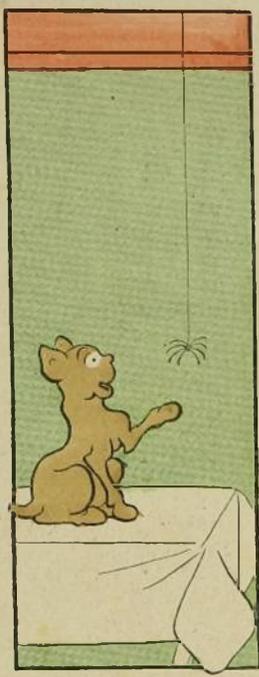
A ARANHA E O BIGODE



Vem cá...



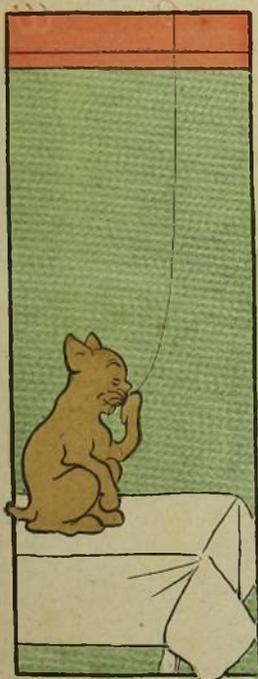
Vem...



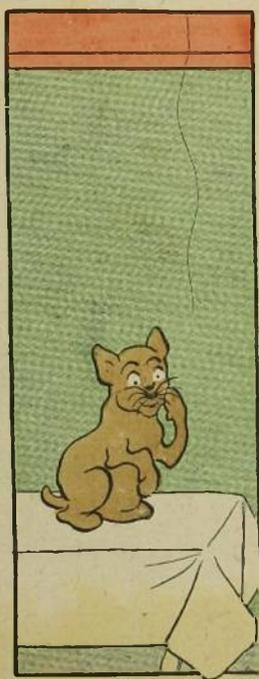
Não tenhas medo...



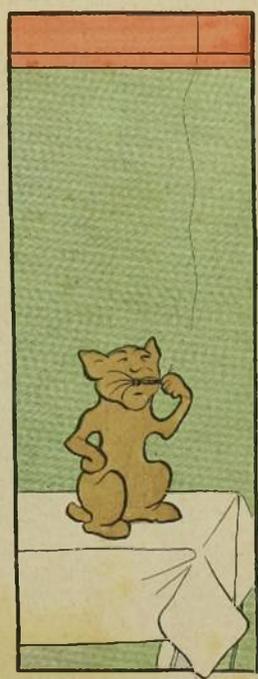
Descança...



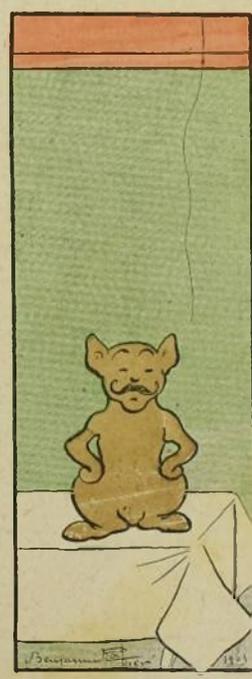
Quero beijar-te.



Esmaguei-a sem querer...



Mas fiquei com um bello bigode!



Pareço-me com o meu dono.

ACROBACIA



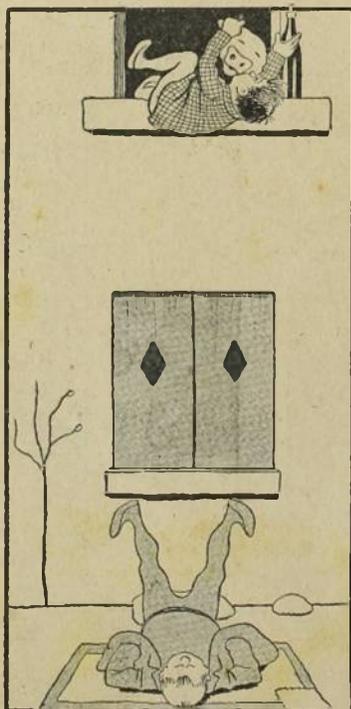
Está attrahente essa cabeça de vitella !



Como figuraria bem...



... na nossa mesa, com um pouco de molho de vinagre...



... tudo isso acompanhado...

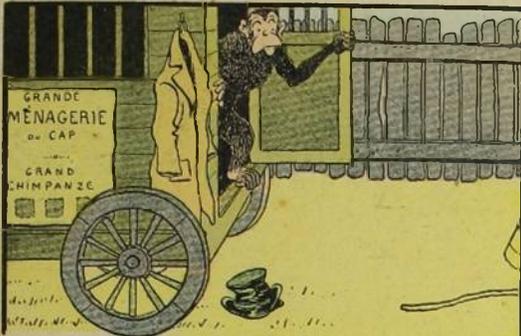


... de uma boa garrafa de vinho !



Vamos vêr...

O CHIMPANZÉ



Num dia de carnaval, um chimpanzé, escapando-se de uma feira atravessou Paris,



Depois de se ter vestido com as roupas do seu dono.



Olhe como está bem disfarçado em macaco esse homem...



A cauda está muito bem feita... Deve ser de algodão...

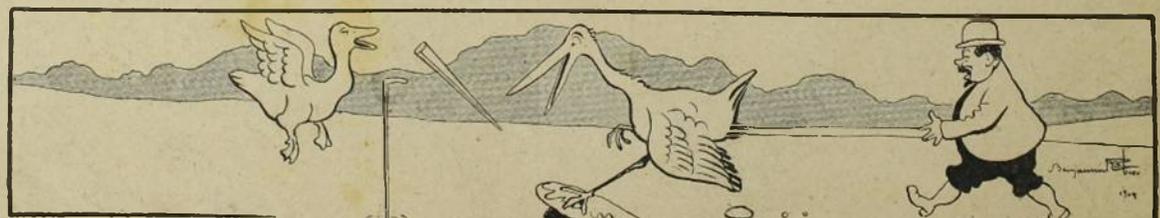
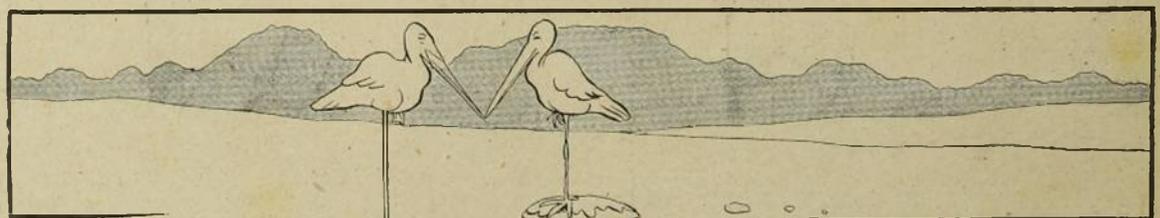
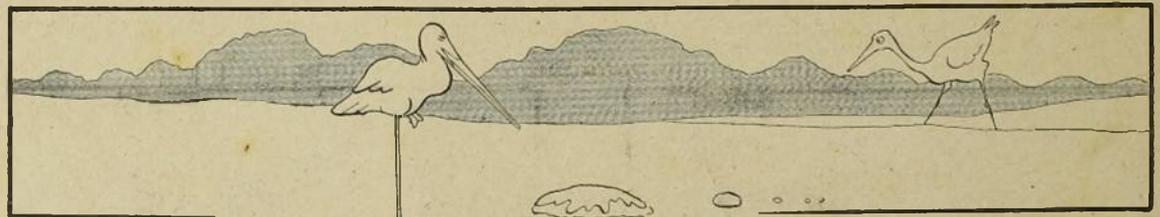
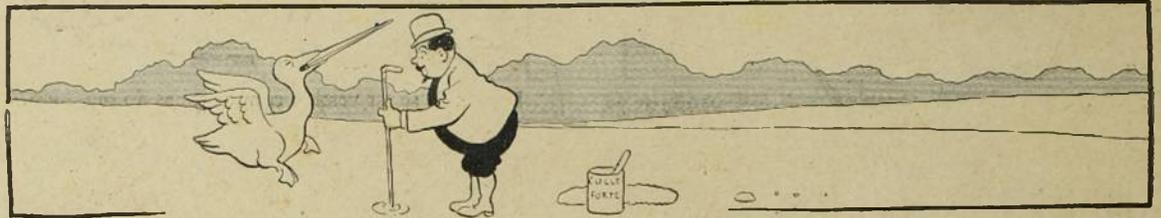
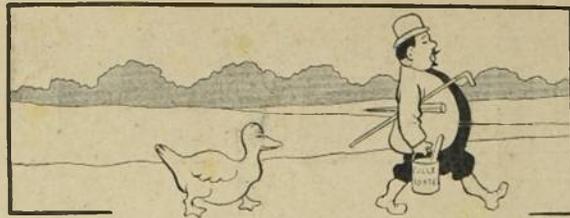


Socorro!

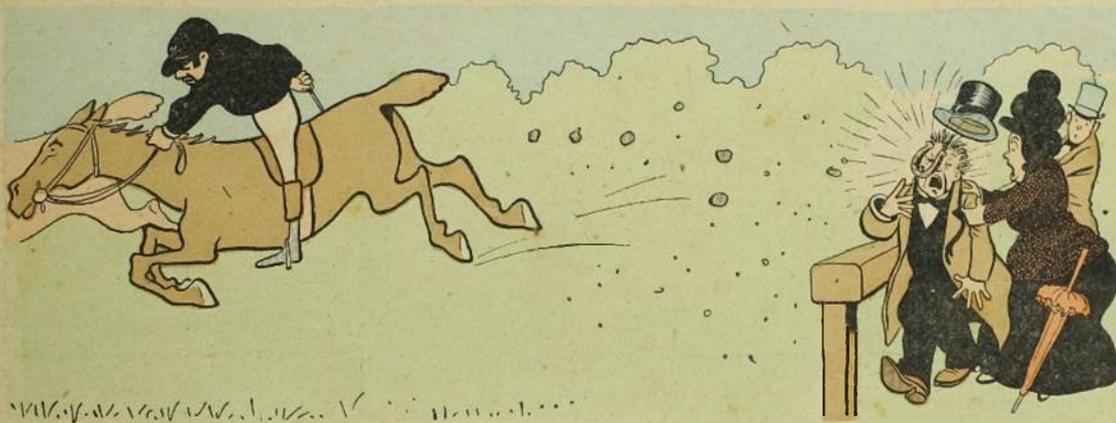


Não é de algodão!!!

EIS COMO MARIO CAÇA A GARÇA REAL

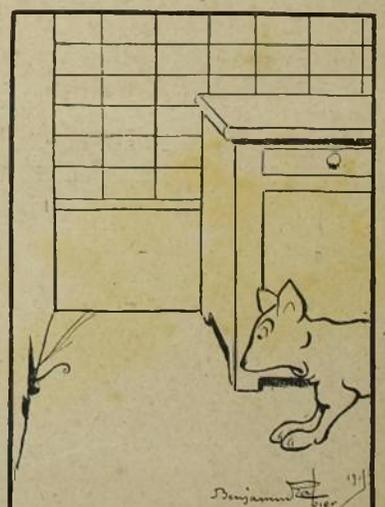
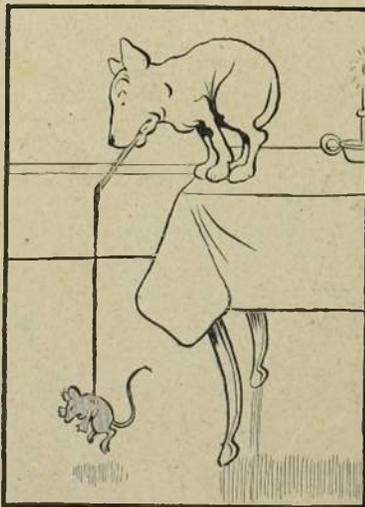
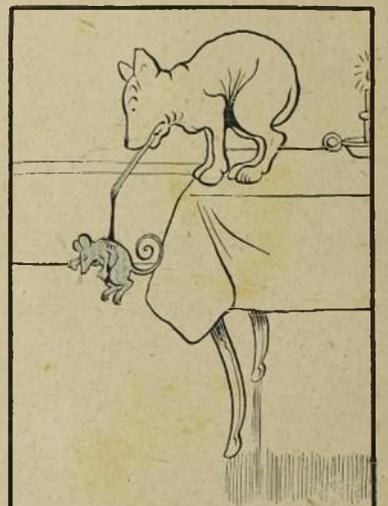
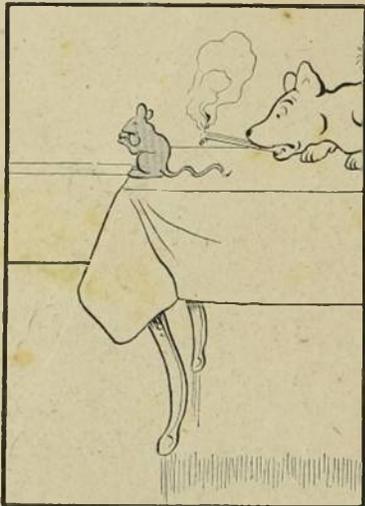
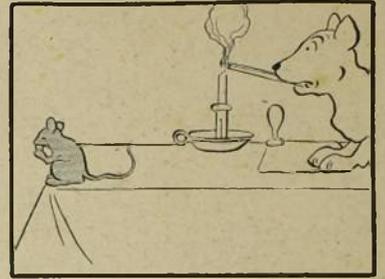
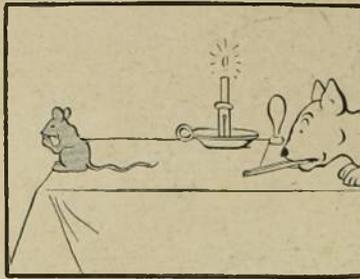
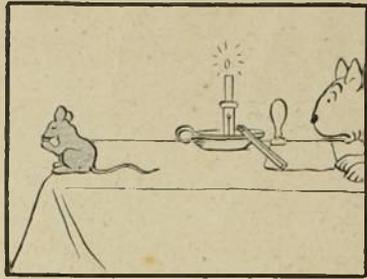


NO DIA DO GRANDE-PREMIO

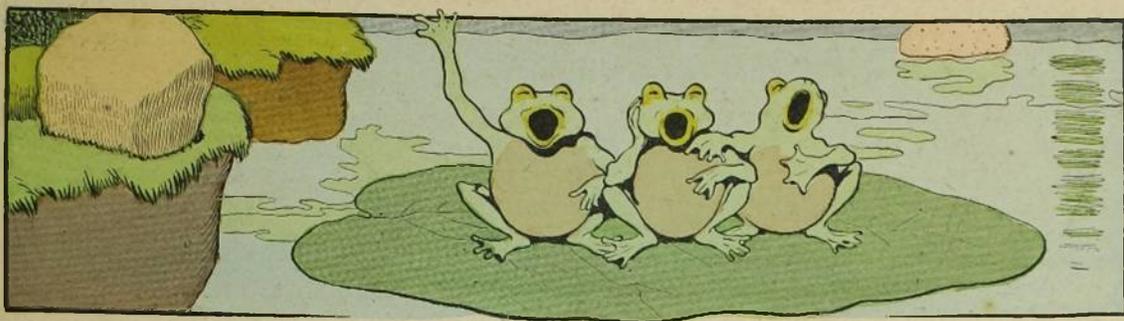


Um espectador da provincia. — Os cavallos em Pariz são, decididamente, menos polidos do que os da minha aldeia.

O LACRE



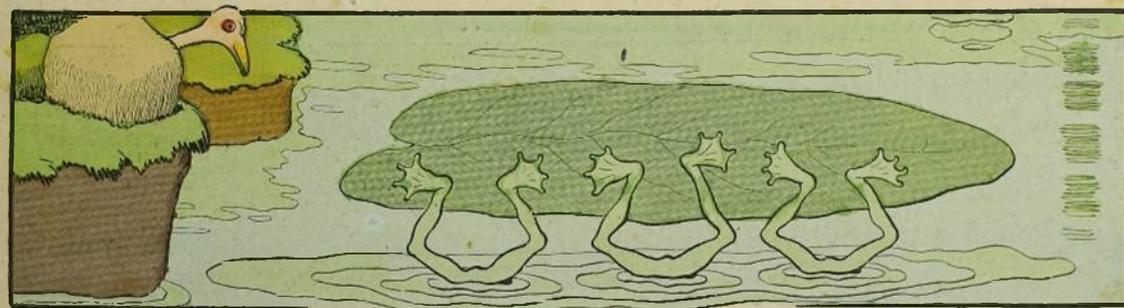
O ESPANTALHO OU O GUARDA-CHUVA DE BICO DE PATO



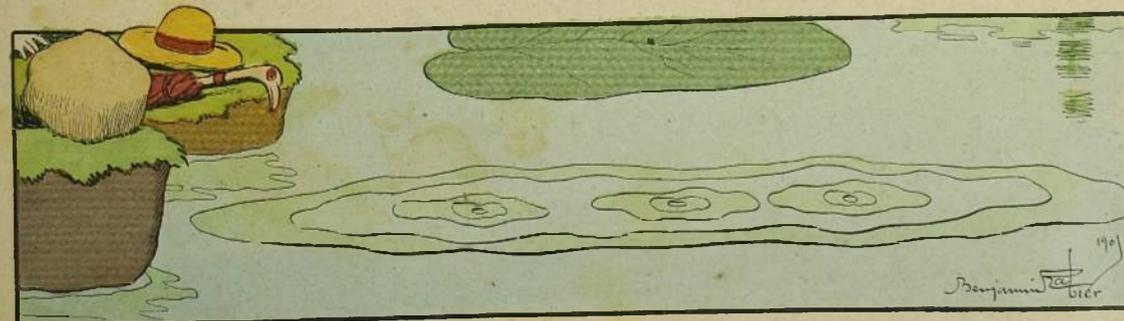
Alegria.



Inquietação.



Terror.



Epilogo.

Benjamin Bier 1901

A GENESE DE UM ENSOPADO DE LEBRE



Atenção. Vem um gato que darei aos fregueze como lebre...



Toma assucar, Medor!

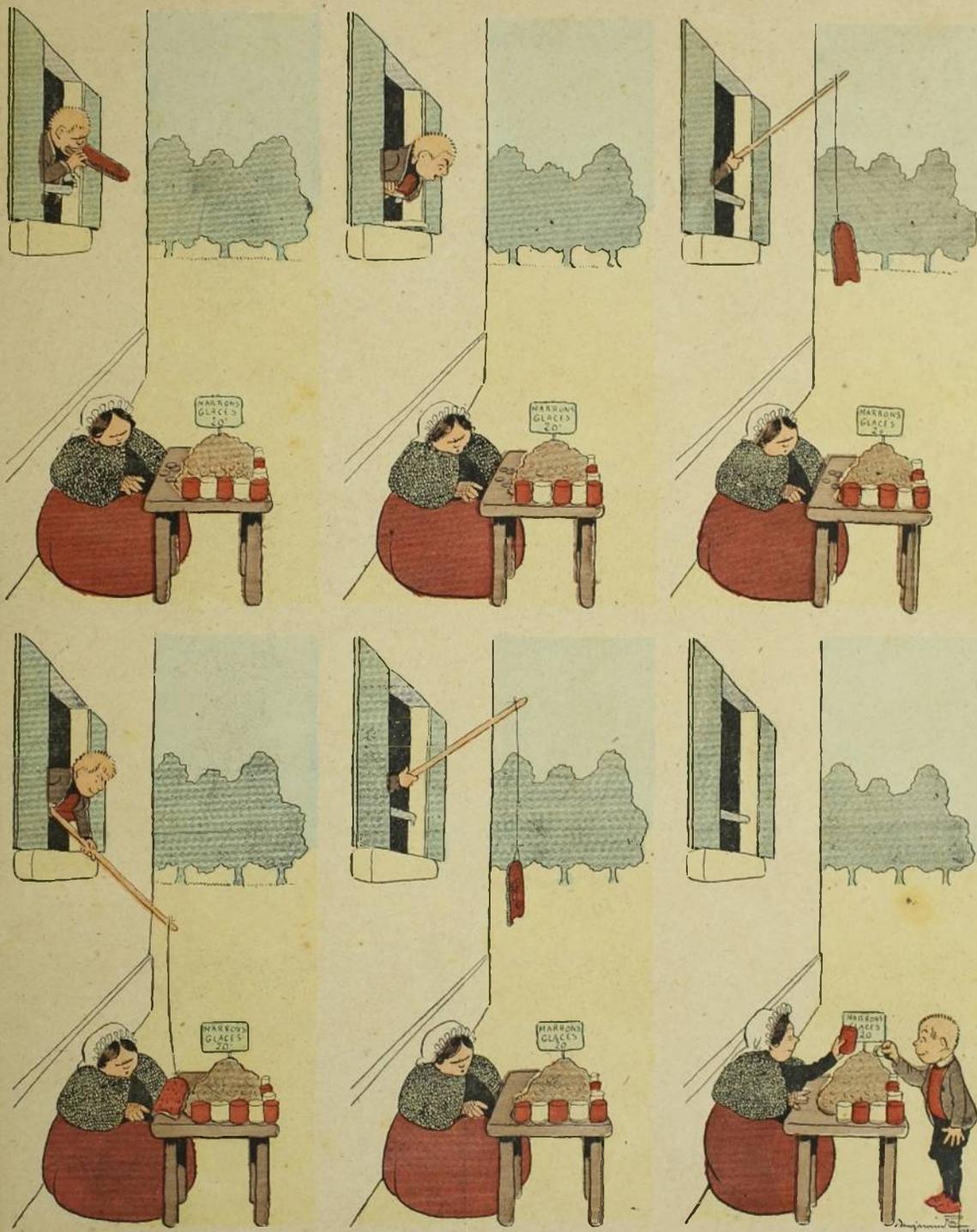


Bum!



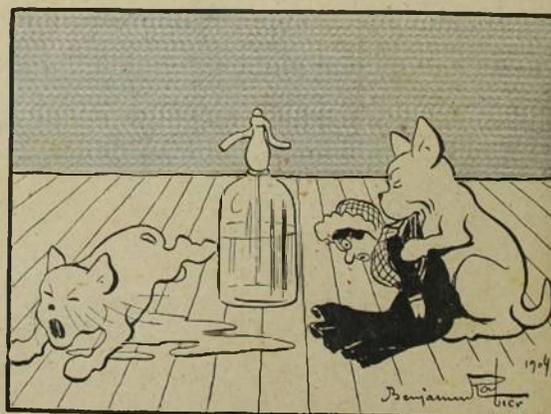
Dentro de poucos minutos, estará pronto o ensopado de lebre!

O FURTO ASCENCIONAL



— Vinte centesimos de castanhas.
— Aqui esta, meu menino.

O SIPHÃO



UM PEIXE QUE RESTITUE O DINHEIRO

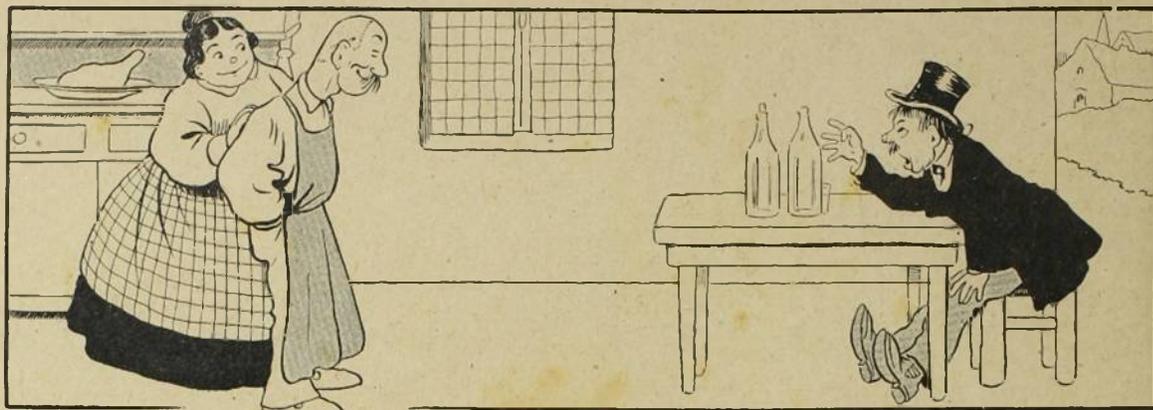


Ah! Gastão! Deixei cair n'água a minha bolsa.
Sou-lhe muito reconhecida...

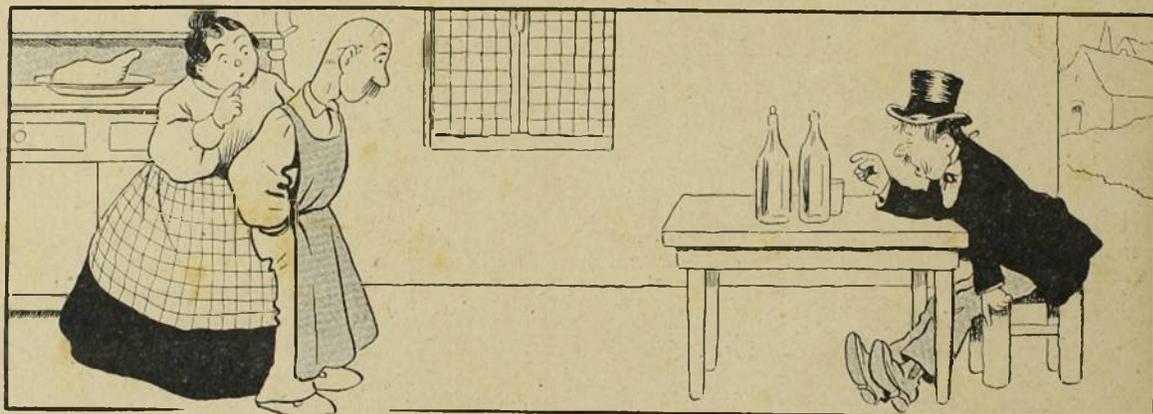


GASTÃO (consigo). — Se eu tivesse adivinhado, não teria tomado este banho inutilmente.

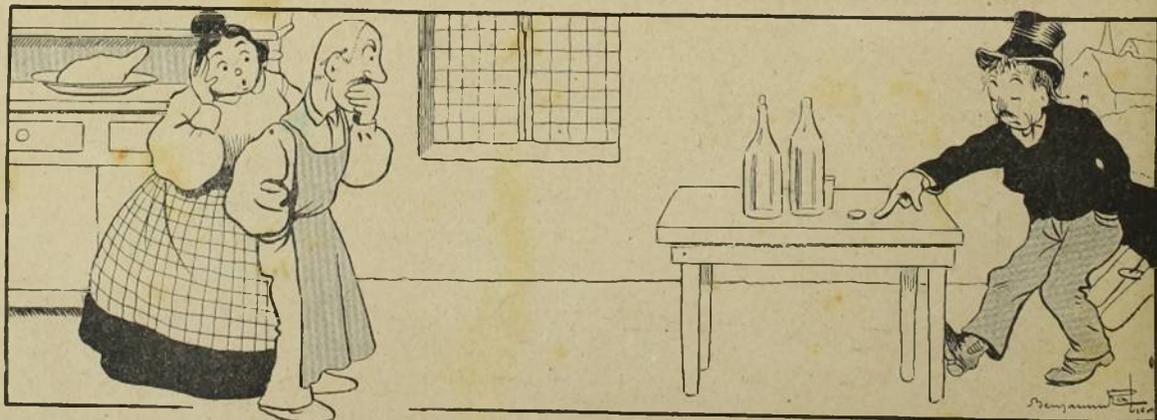
O BEBADO QUE VÊ DOBRADO



A PATRÃO. — Notei que elle via tudo em duplicata, quando bebia; assim, quando me pedir a conta, deixarás que elle mesmo a faça...

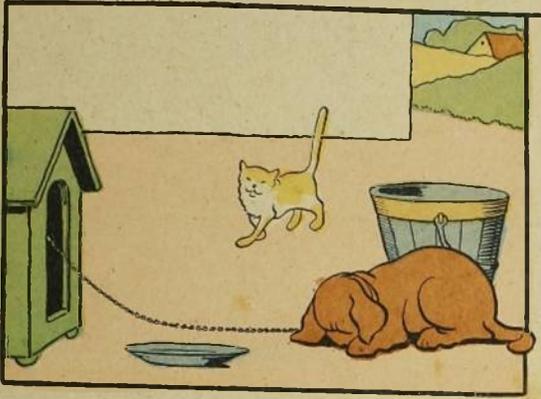


O BEBADO. — Quanto lhe devo?
O PATRÃO. — Quantas garrafas bebeu?
O BEBADO (*que vê dobrado*). — Quatro!
O PATRÃO. — A um franco a garrata, isso faz quatro francos!...



O BEBADO (*que vê dobrado, collocando sobre a mesa uma peça de dois francos*). — Eis ahí o dinheiro!

UMA BOA CAÇODA



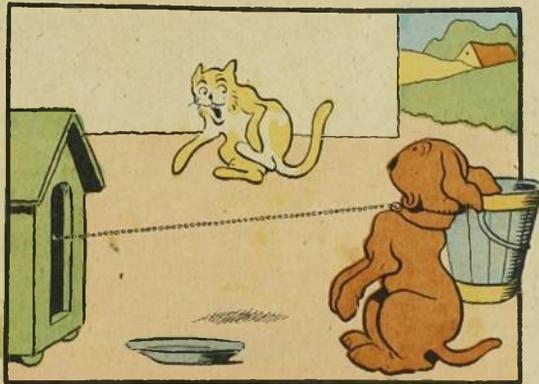
Azor dormita. Ninon véla...



A comida de Azor é excelente...



Muito melhor do que a de Ninon.



Hein! meu amigo!

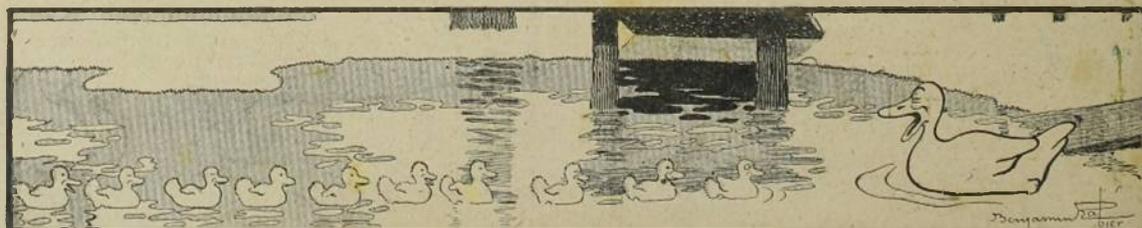
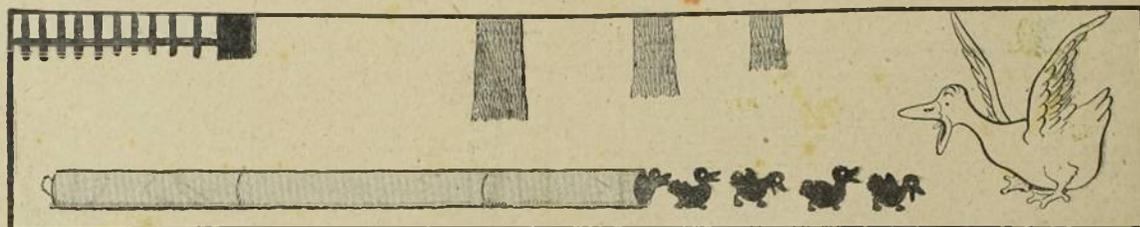
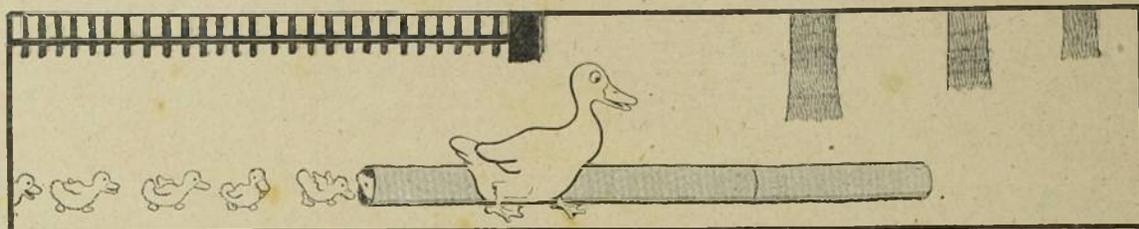
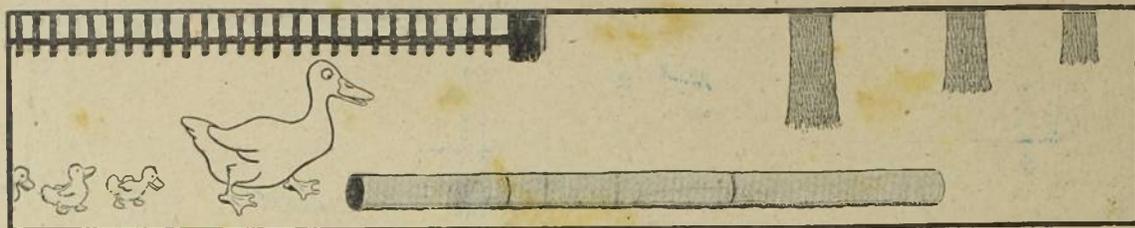


Não esperavas por esta!



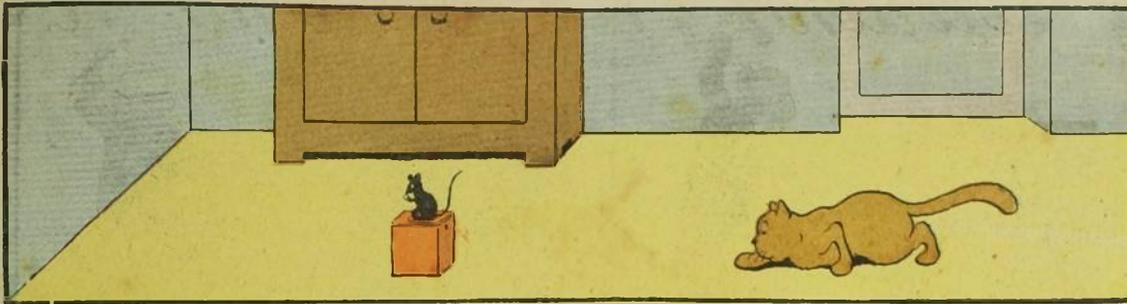
Ducha para um!

O CANO DE CHAMINÉ



A MARRECA. — Meus filhos, que medo me fizestes!

O ESPANTALHO



Oh! que bonito ratinho!



Está gordo e apetitoso!



Oh!



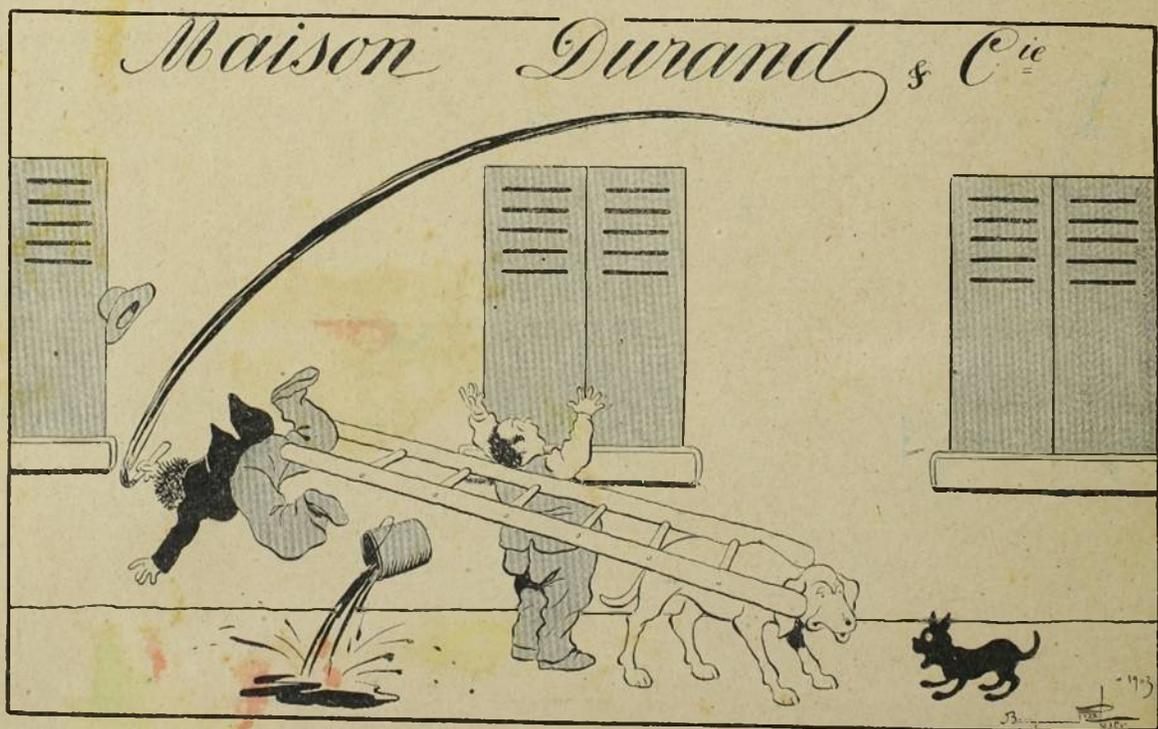
O ratinho transformado em diabo!... E' feitiçaria!

Benjamin
1920

O TRAÇO

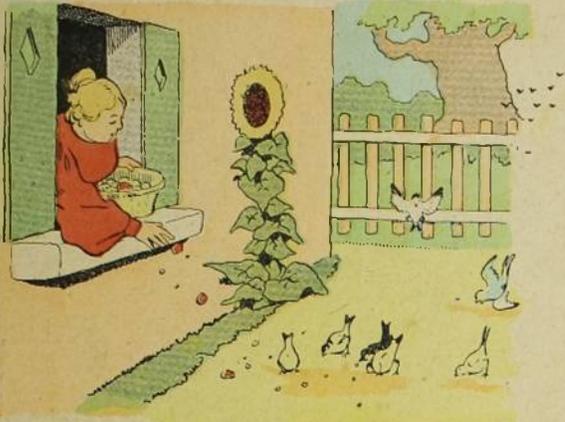


En desejaria sob o nome um pequeno traço...



Não quero tão grande!!!

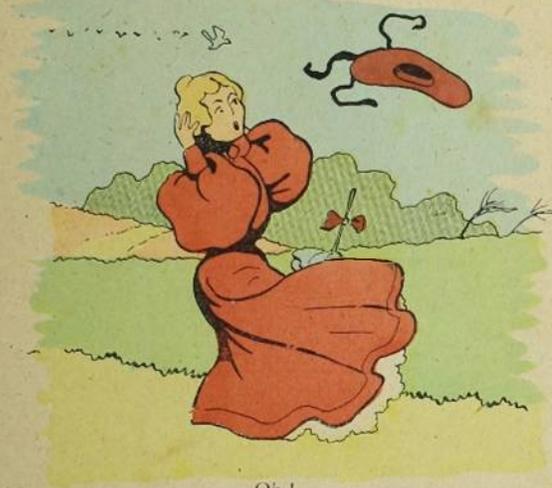
UM BENEFICIO NUNCA FICA PERDIDO



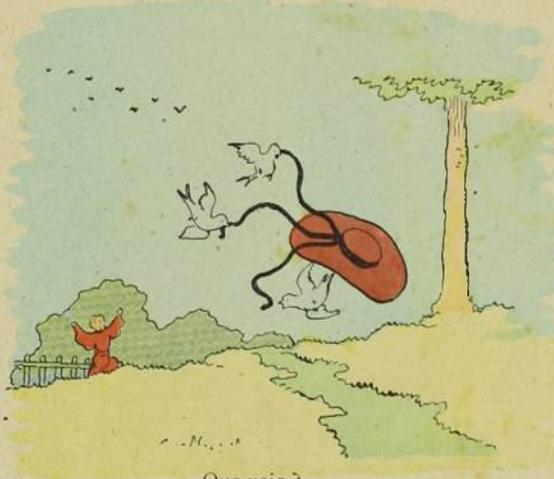
Passarinhos... venham comer.



Este vento insupportavel.



Oh!



Que vejo?

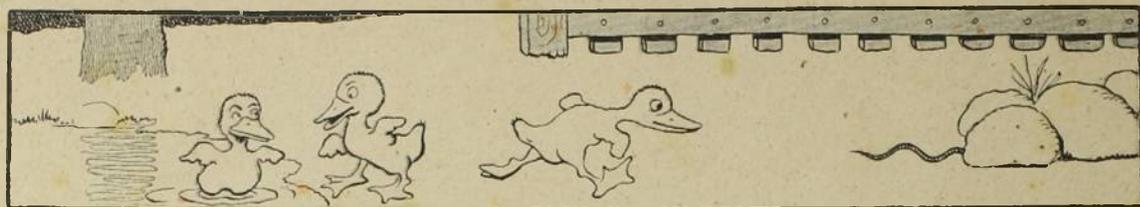


Obrigada, amaveis passarinhos...

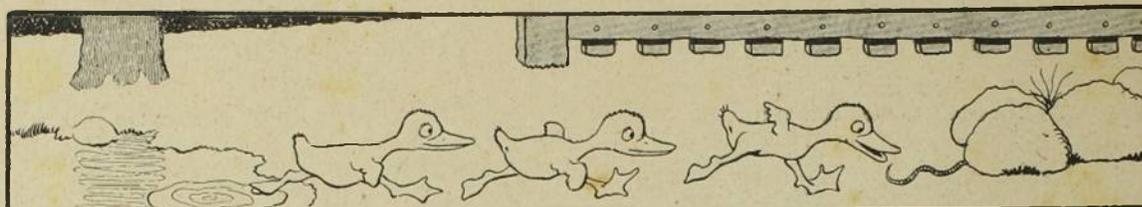


Um beneficio nunca fica perdido.

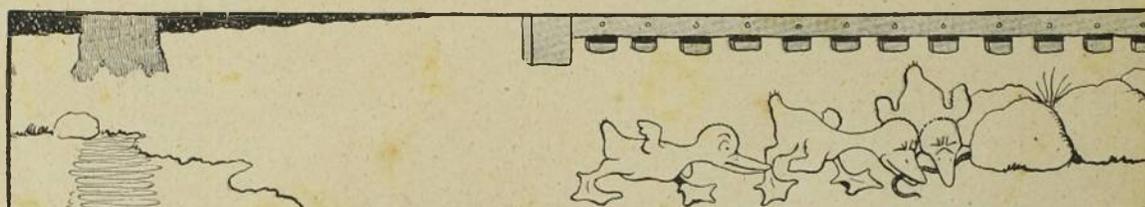
O VERME E O SPATINHOS



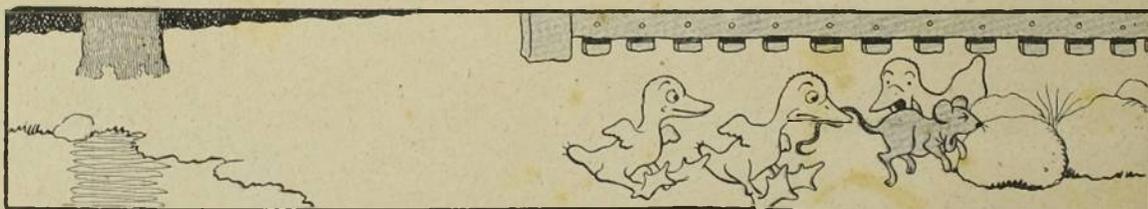
Venham depressa... descobri um verme...



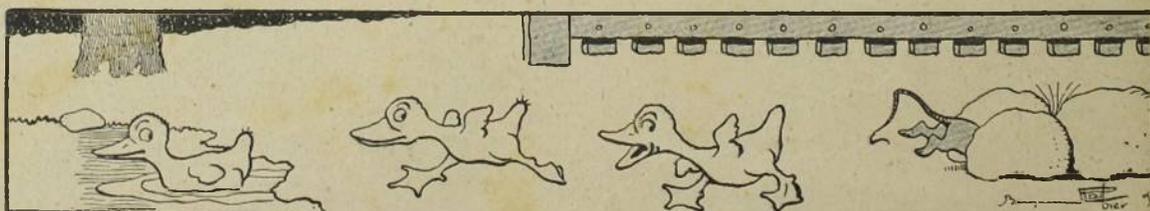
Que feliz achado!



Dividados entre nós tres!



Que é isso? Um animal feroz?



Salve-se quem puder!

POLIDEZ !

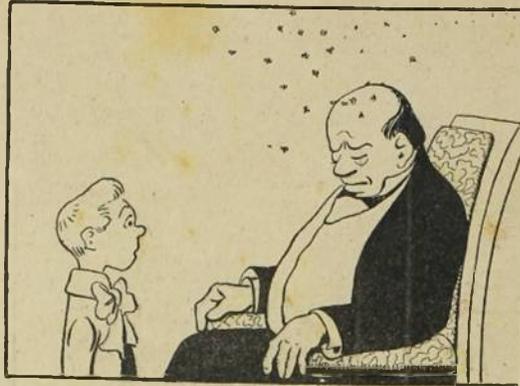


— Bom dia, minha tia...
— Porque não tiras o chapéu com polidez ?

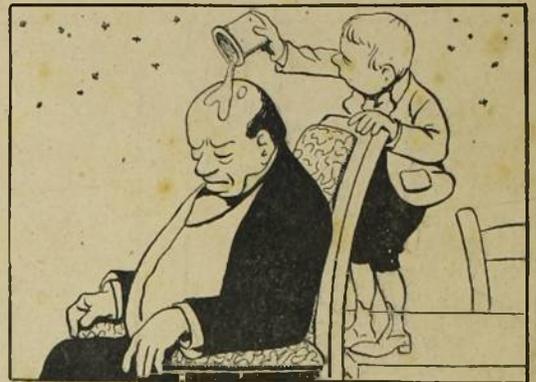


-- Já tirei, minha tia...

AS MOSCAS



Pobre tio! Se eu pudesse castigar essas malditas moscas que lhe perturbam o semno...



Ouvi dizer que é com mel que se apanham moscas...



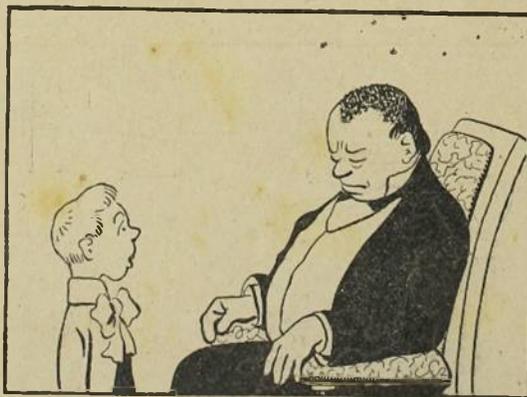
A experiencia...



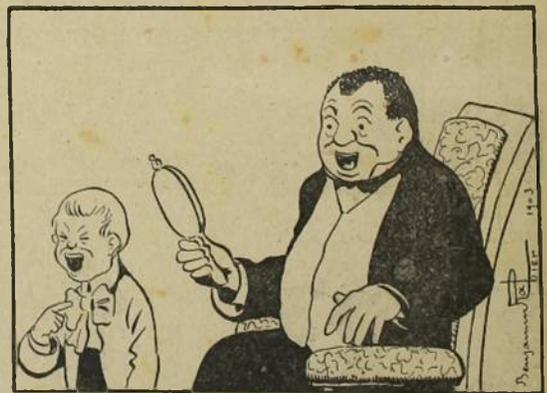
... dá bom resultado...



O meio é excelente...

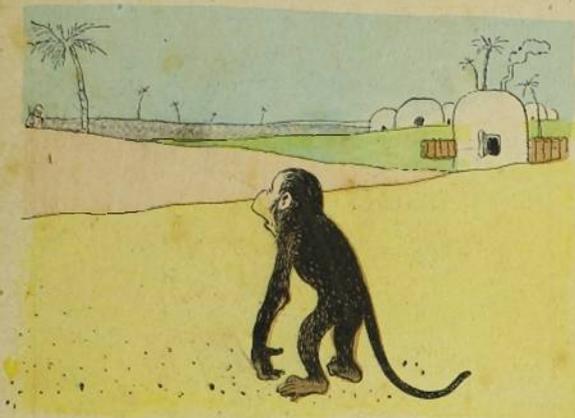


Todas as moscas estão presas... Meu tio vae ficar contente...



O tio (*despertando*). — Que vejo? Nunca supuz que o novo tratamento para dar vigor ao cabelo fosse tão eficaz! E', decididamente, admiravel!

A AVESTRUZ IMPROVISADA



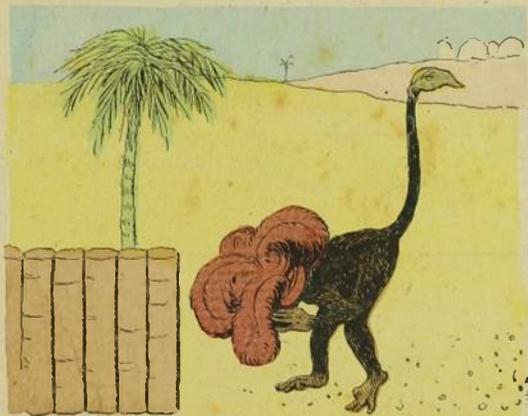
O MACACO. — Eis Mario, o caçador de macacos.
Como o pederei evitar?



O MACACO. — Uma idéa! Collocarei á cabeça estas
pennas...



O MACACO. — Juntarei á cauda esta folha...



O MACACO. — Passemos agora atraz d'essa paliçada.



MARIO. — Desgraçada terra! Não se vê um só macaco! Só encontro avestruzes domesticadas...

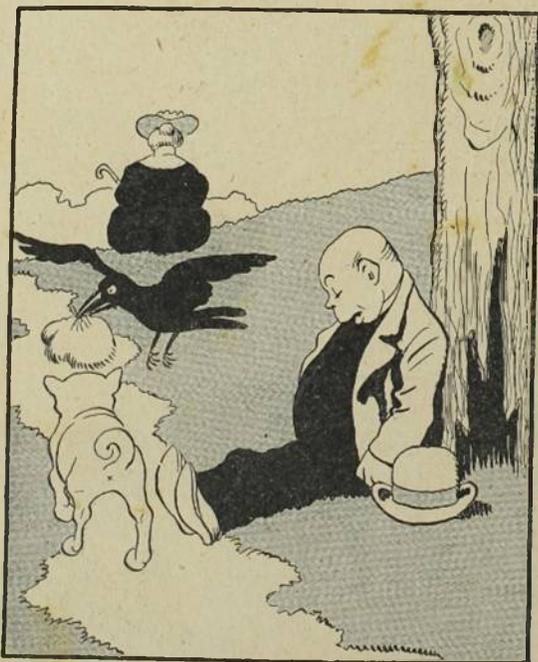
A CABELLEIRA POSTIÇA OU O CORVO FACECIOSO



O Sr. Durand dorme em companhia do seu cão Medor; enquanto a Sra. Durand admira a paisagem...



Um corvo puxa os cabelos do Sr. Durand. Causa-lhe muita surpresa a sua pouca resistencia...

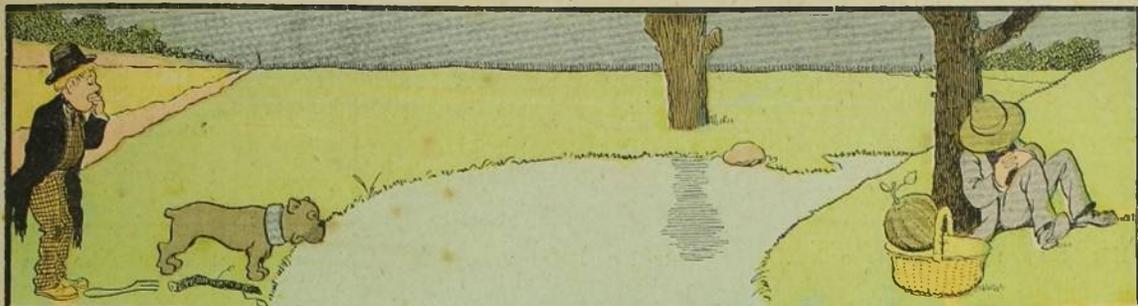


Medor desperta e caminha na direcção da sua dona. O corvo depõe a cabelleira na cabeça de Medor.



A SRA. DURAND. — Oh! Meu marido transformou-se em cão!

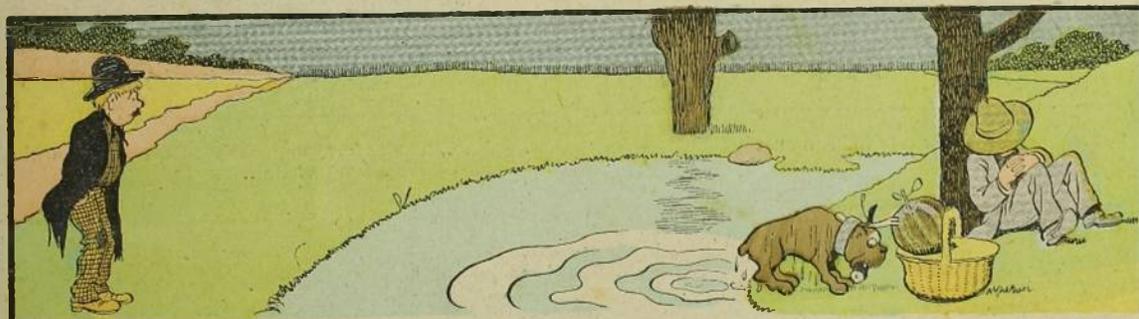
AS IDÉAS DE JOÃO VAGABUNDO



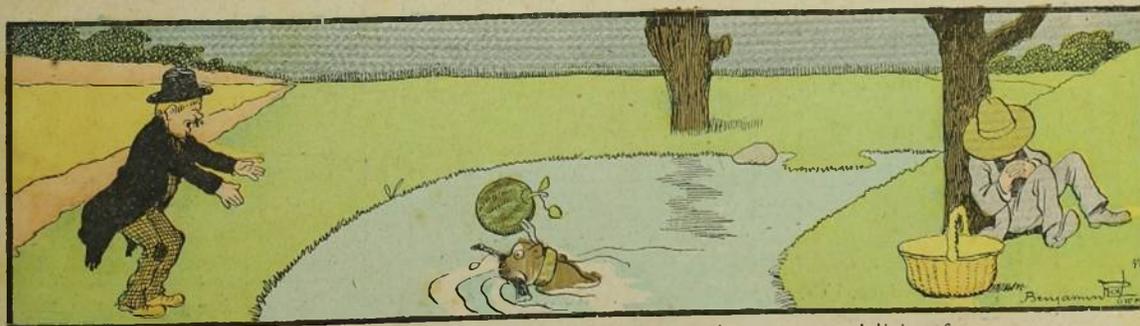
Eis um soberbo melão que eu comeria com prazer. Talvez me seja possível, com o auxílio de meu cão, e utilizando-me d'este velho garfo...



João Vagabundo pôz em pratica a sua idéa. Introduziu o cabo do garfo na colleira do cão e atirou á outra margem do riacho um pedaço de pão...



O cão atravessou o ribeiro a nado, e no momento de apanhar o pão, físgou inconscientemente o garfo no melão...

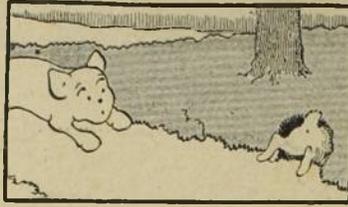


E trouxe-o para João Vagabundo, a quem causou o esperado prazer essa deliciosa fructa.

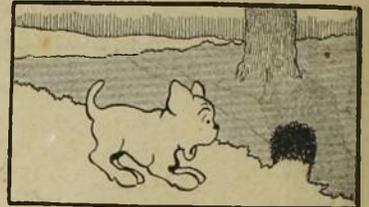
AS TENAZES



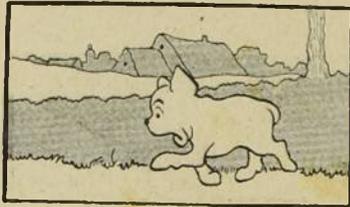
Não terás a minha pelle de coelho...



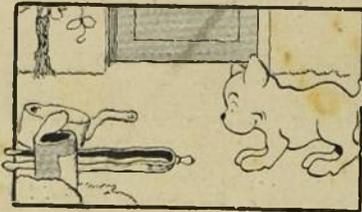
Até á vista Medor...



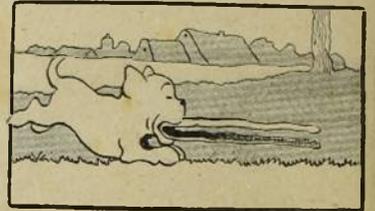
E' pena que a sua casa tenha uma entrada tão estreita...



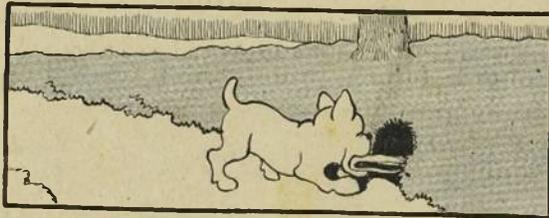
Voltemos... Perdi o meu dia.



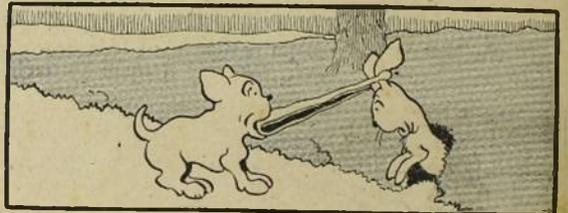
Uma idéa !



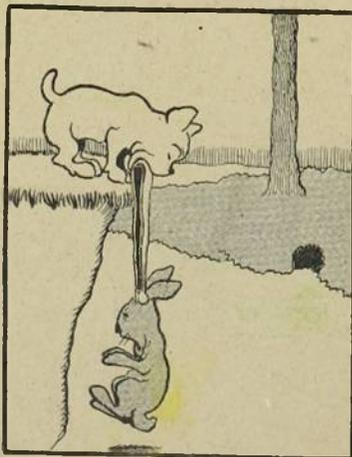
O coelho vae ter uma pequena surpresa...



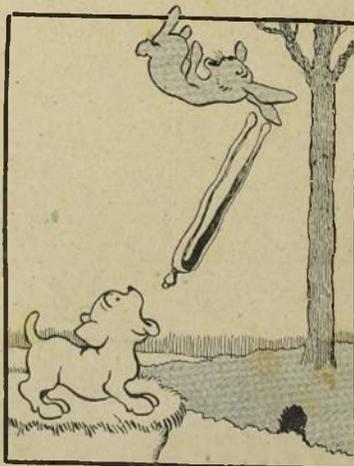
... ao vêr este instrumento.



Sr. coelho, não esperava V. S^a com certeza a minha visita...



Vamos balançá-lo um pouco. Um, dois...

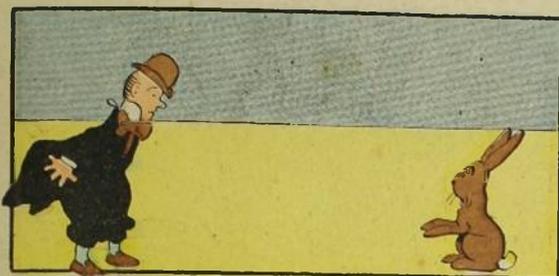


... três...

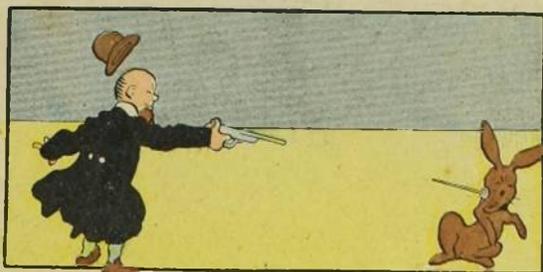


Está seguro !

SCENA DE CIRCO



Um coelho... o ultimo da raça...



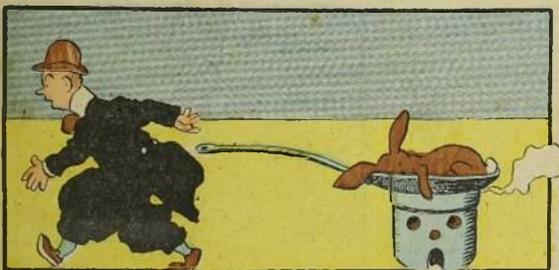
Pan ! Morto !!



Vamos assal-o.



Dorme um pouco na frigideira. meu caro amigo.



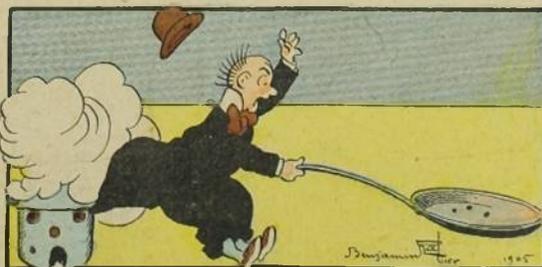
Esquecia-me do sal...



U'ff! Que calor!

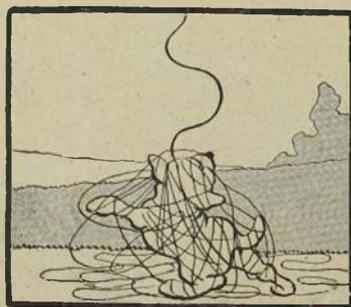
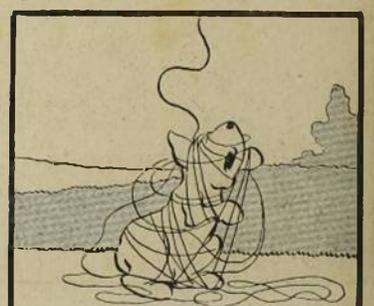
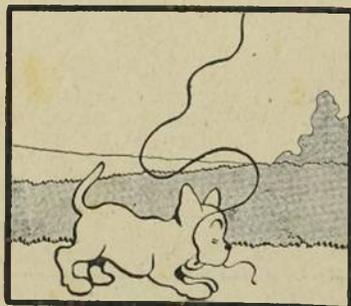
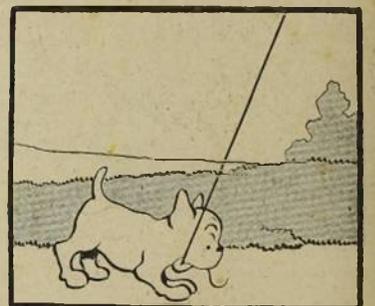
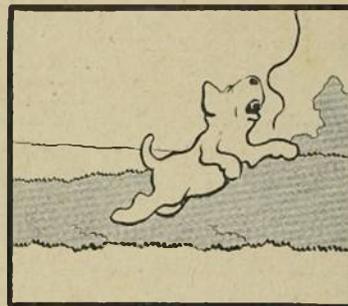
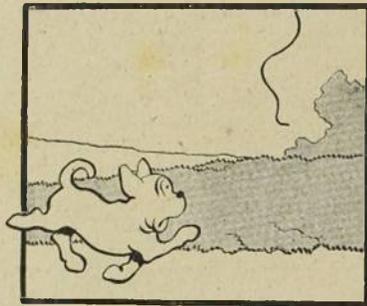
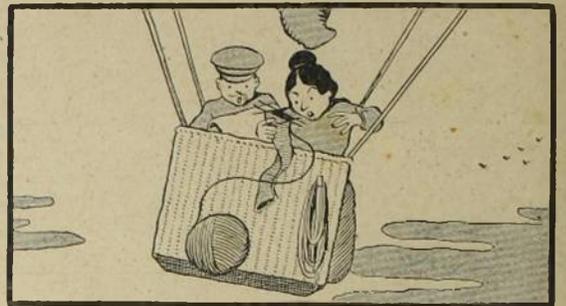
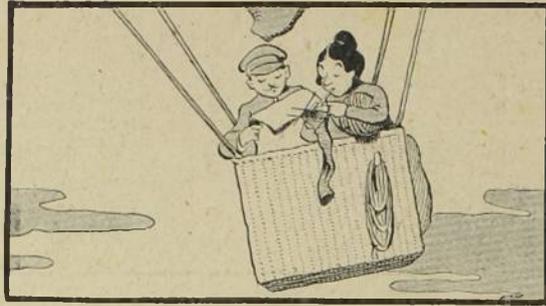


Boa-noite...



Oh ! Eis o que resta do ultimo coelho !

O NOVELO



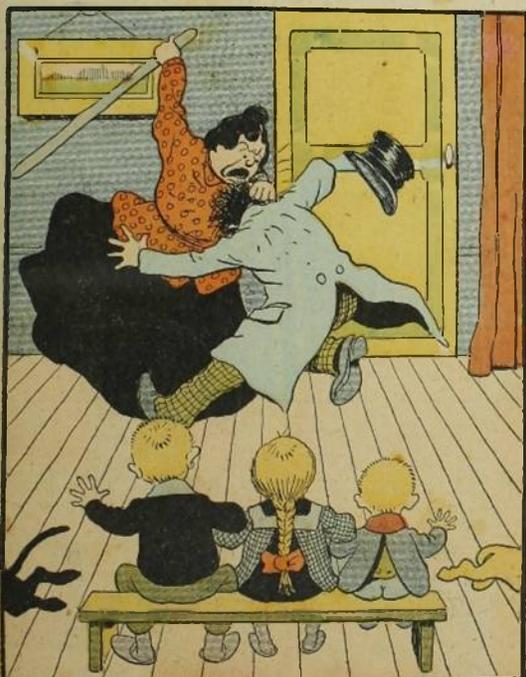
A COMEDIA EM CASA DE JOÃO BEBEDOR



O FILHO MAIS VELHO. — Silencio. Vae ser representado um drama em quatro actos...



O MESMO. — Levantou-se o pano. Vem entrando um artista, que não imagina a punição que o espera...



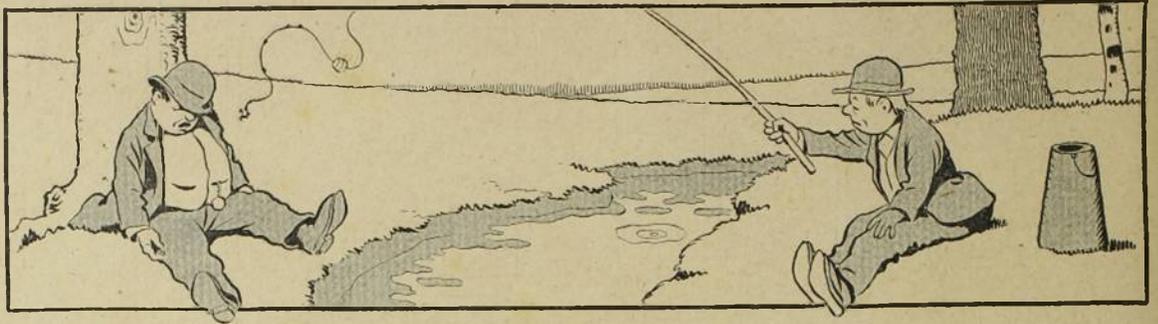
O MESMO. — Segue-se um duello.

A FILHA MAIS MOÇA. — Vamos dar um passeio durante o intervalo...

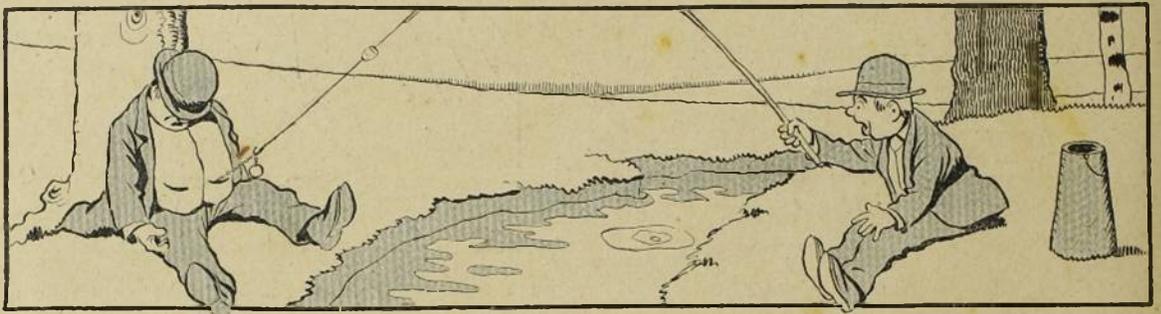


O MESMO. — Um dos artistas foi gravemente ferido; felizmente não morreu.

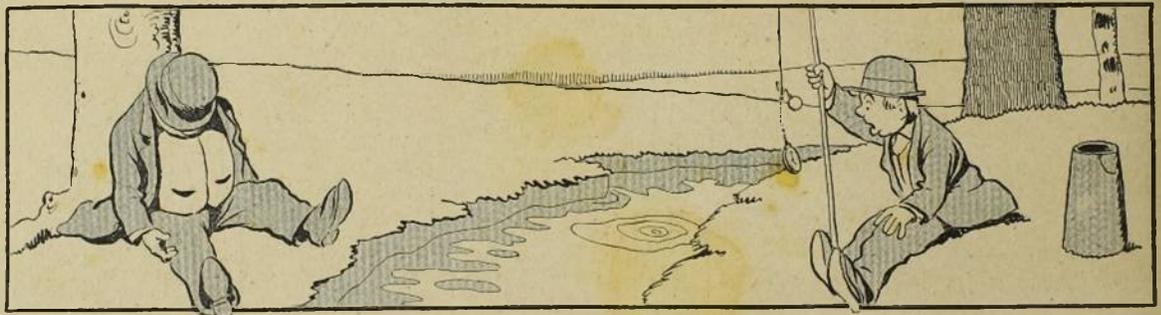
A PESCA



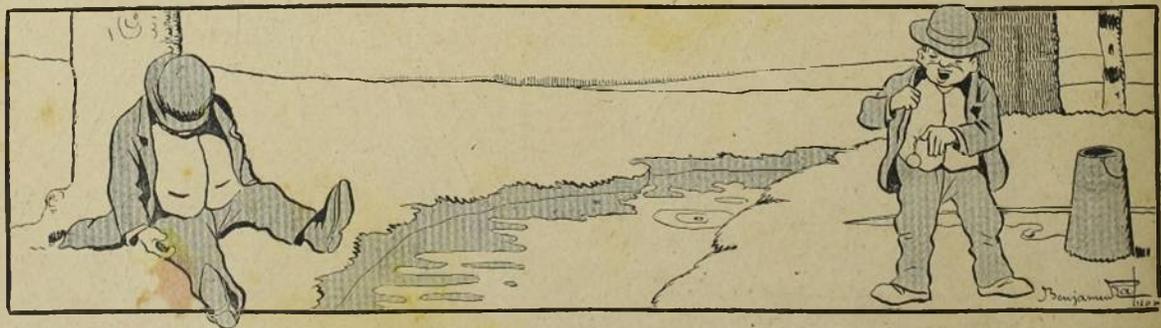
O PESCADOR, atirando a linha. — Que horas são ?



Oh !

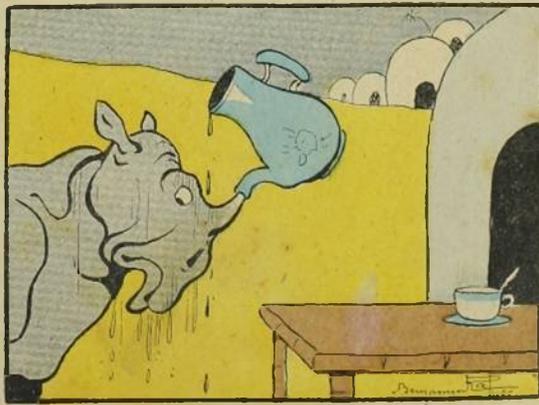
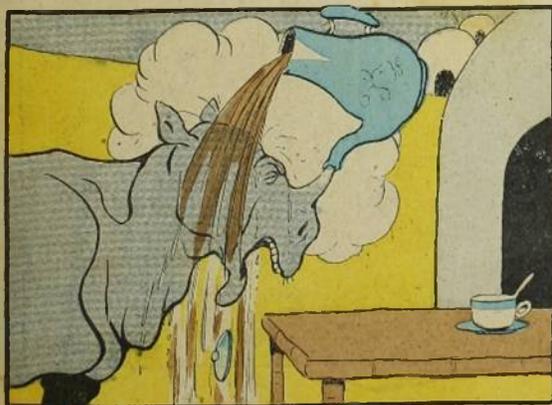
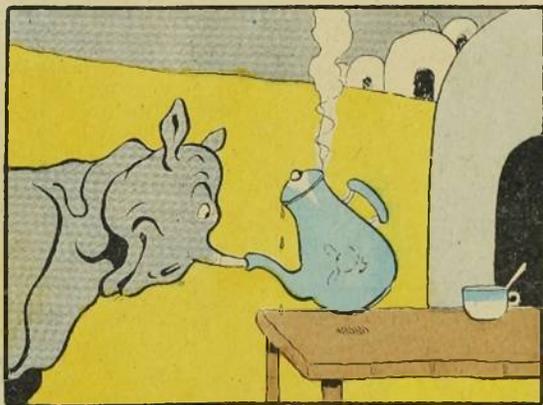
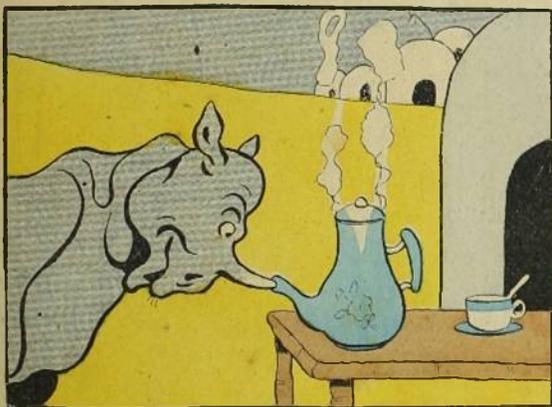
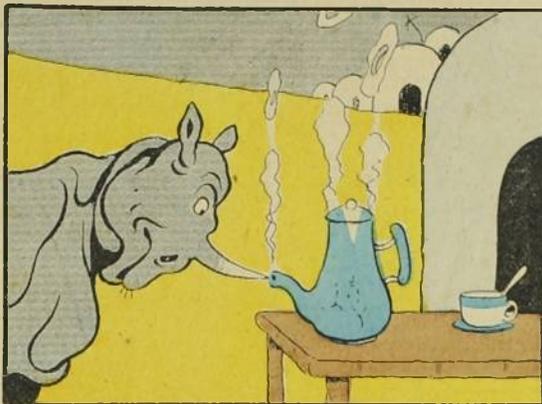
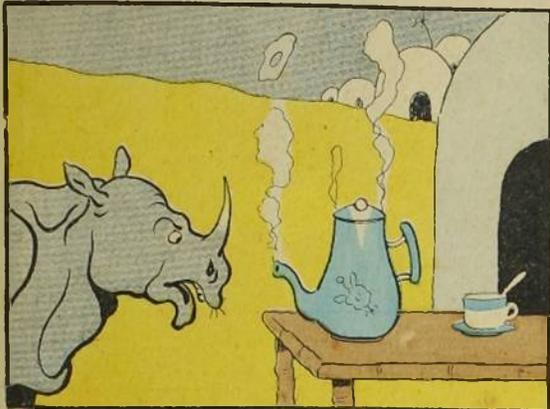


Já sete horas !

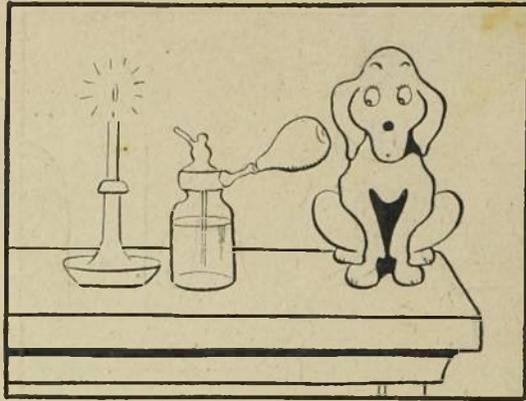


Vou jantar...

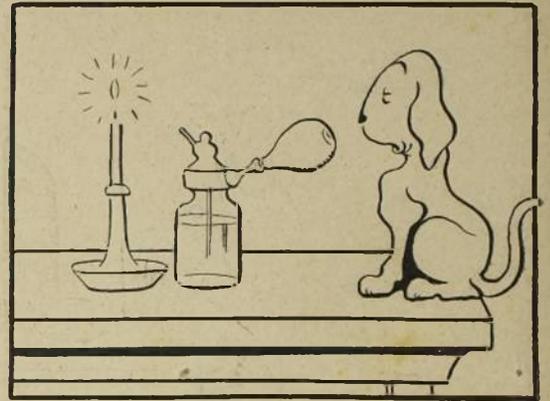
O RHINOCERONTE E A CAFETEIRA



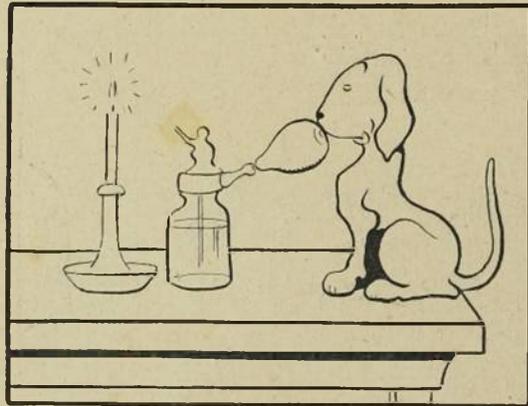
O CÃO E O PULVERISADOR



Bonita pera!...



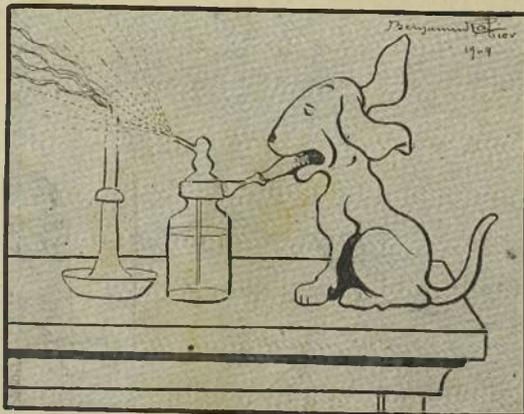
Deve ser bom...



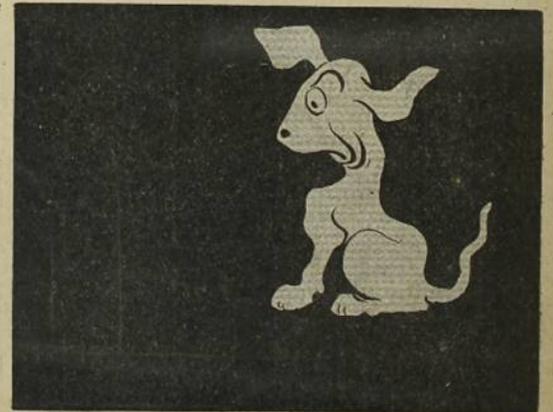
Se eu provasse...



Provemos...



E' bom...



Nada mais vejo... Estou cego!

A PISTA PERDIDA



Que boa presa, disse o ladrão; o dia foi excelente.



Que é isto? Fui apanhado!

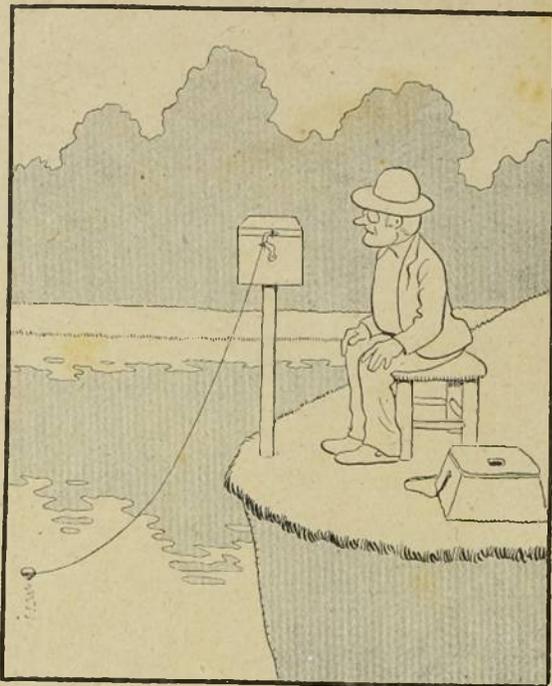


O SOLDADO. — Achei a pista do ladrão. Vamos segui-la...

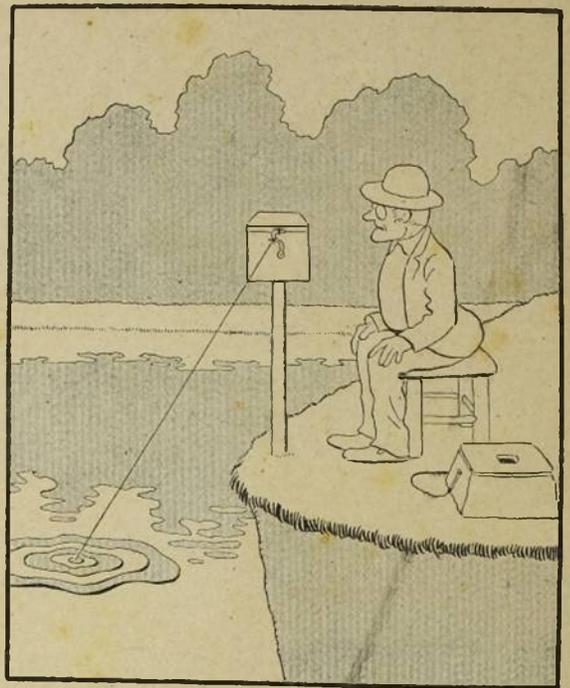


Que significa isso? O ladrão desapareceu, eclipsou-se. Fui illudido por elle...

NOVO AVISADOR PARA PESCADORES DE MA VISTA



Ainda não pegou...



Pegou!

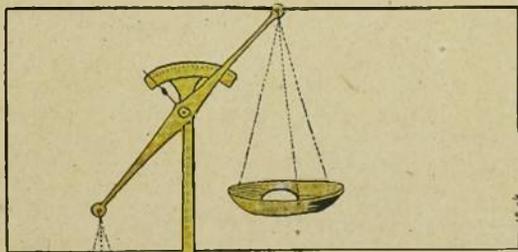
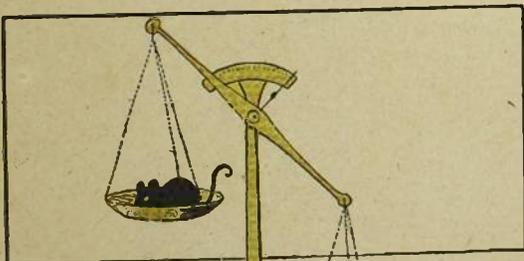
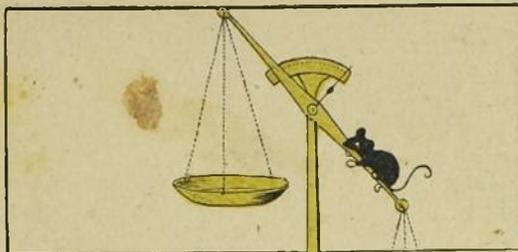
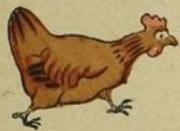
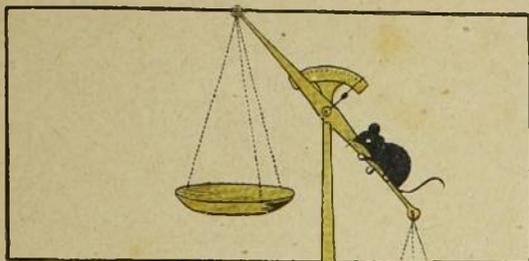


Uh! Uh!



Eil-o !?

O OVO DESAPARECIDO OU A SURPRESA DA GALLINHA



Bernardini 1914

O CACHIMBO



Esqueci-me dos phosphoros! Como accenderei o cachimbo?



Vae chover. Vamos ter trovoadas...

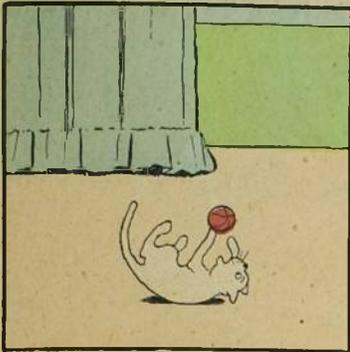


!!!



Quando eu contar isso aos meus amigos, ninguem me acreditará...

O GATO E A BONECA



E' divertido jogar a bola.



Vê-a rolar no quarto...



Desapareceu a bola entre a roupa da boneca...



Meu Deus! Que quer dizer isto? A boneca está andado sósinha...



Salta... pula...

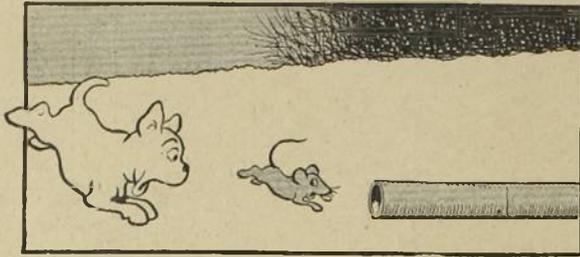


Vae agorar passeiar no dorso de Medor...

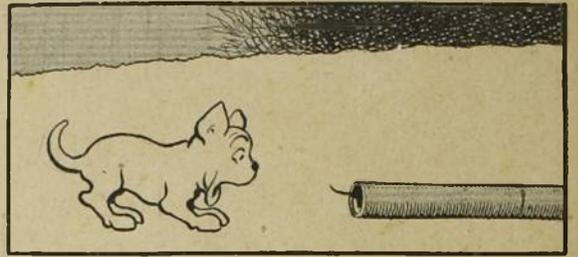


!!!

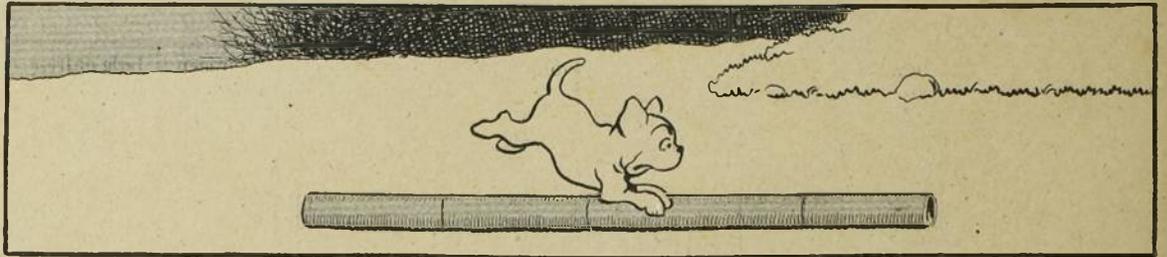
O CÃO, O RATO E A VIBORA



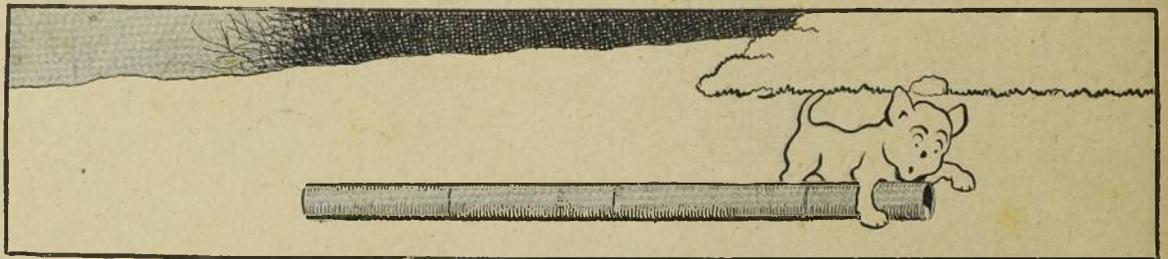
Espera um pouco, amigo ratinho...



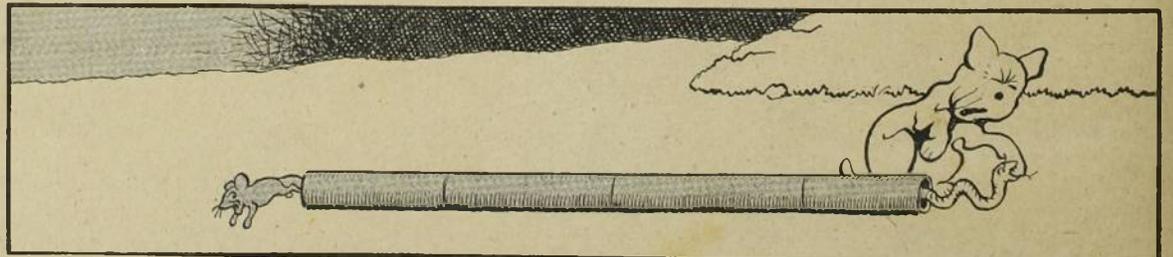
Desapareceu !



Permites que eu te espere do outro lado ?



Já lhe ouço os passos. Um... dois...

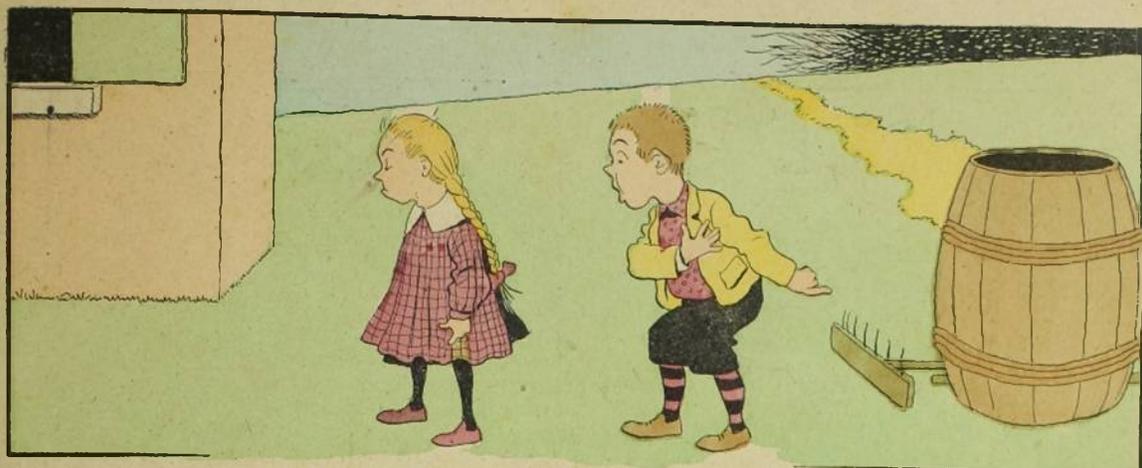


Tres ! Ai ! ai ! E' uma vibora...



E estarei doente pelo menos tres semanas... Maldito rato !

UM DRAMA



Já que desdenhas o meu uamor, vou matar-me com esse ancinho.



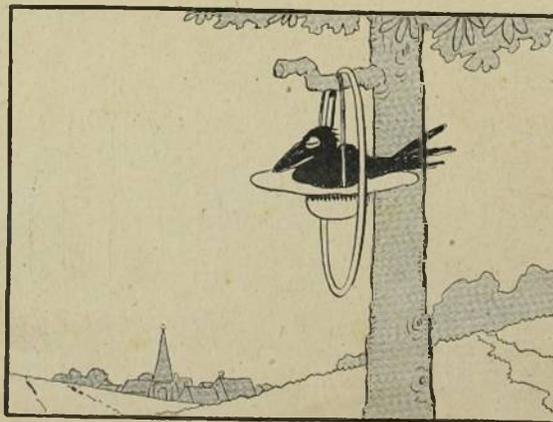
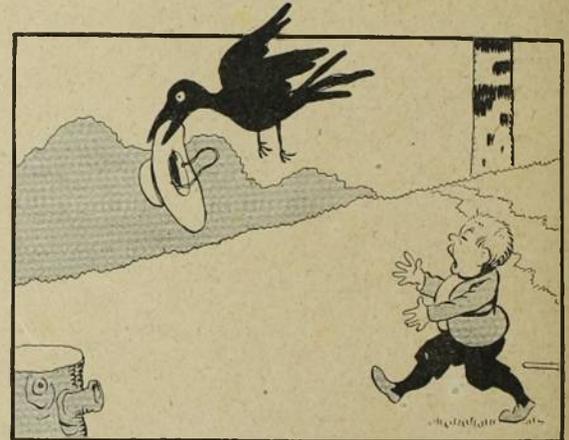
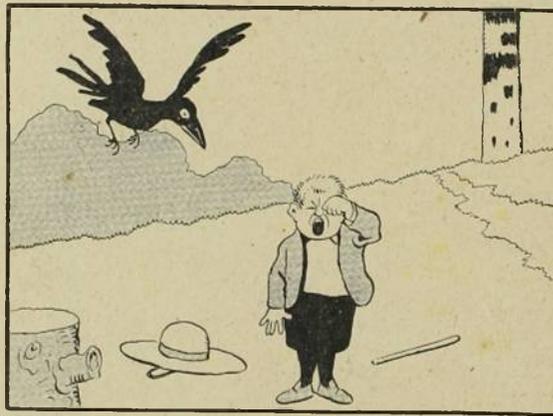
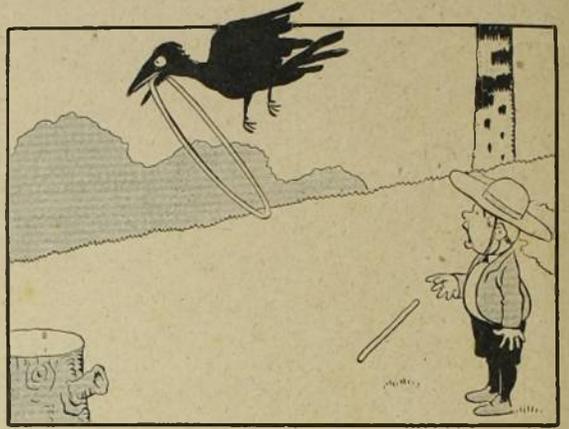
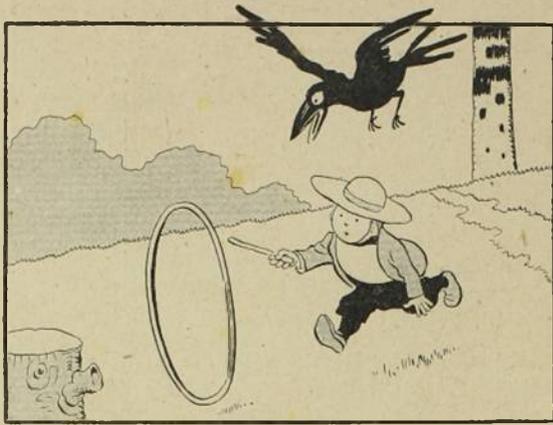
!!!



Ella acreditou !

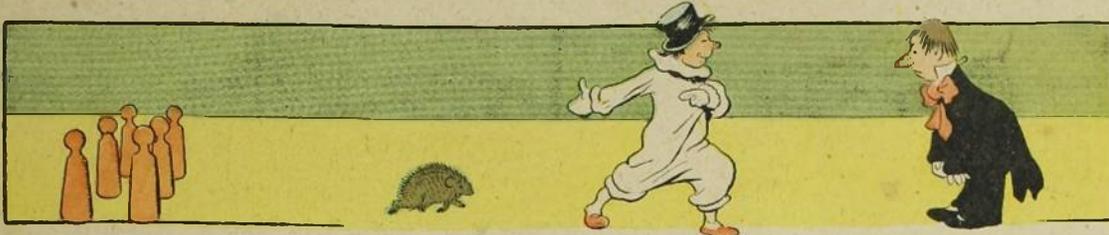
Benjamin F. 1922

UM NINHO CONFORTAVEL

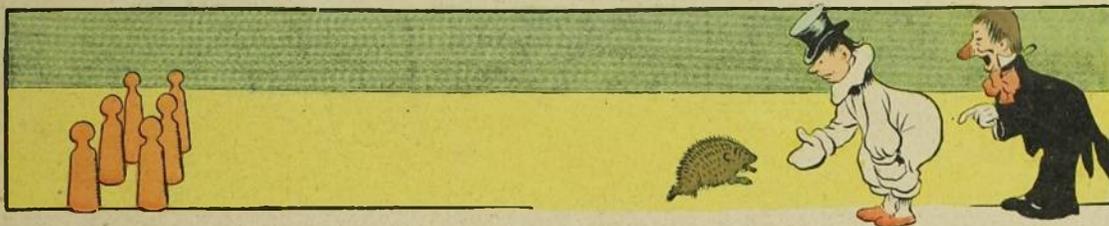


O OURIÇO OU A BOLA ANIMADA

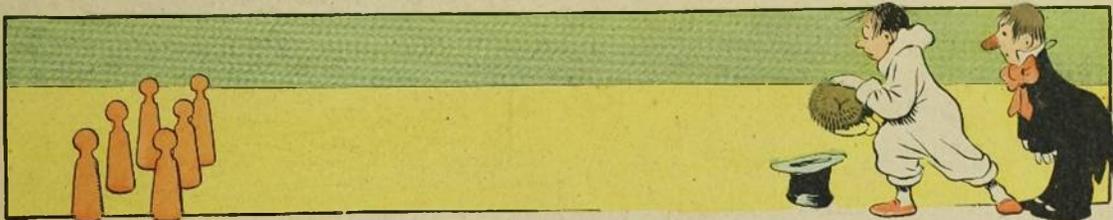
(Scena de Circo)



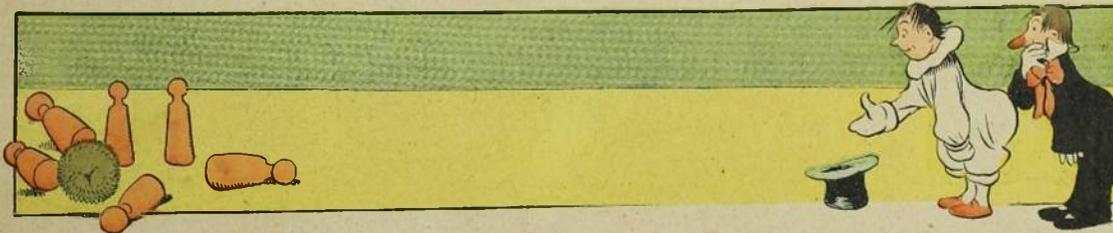
— Vamos jogar. Augusto?
— Impossível, meu amigo... não tenho bola...



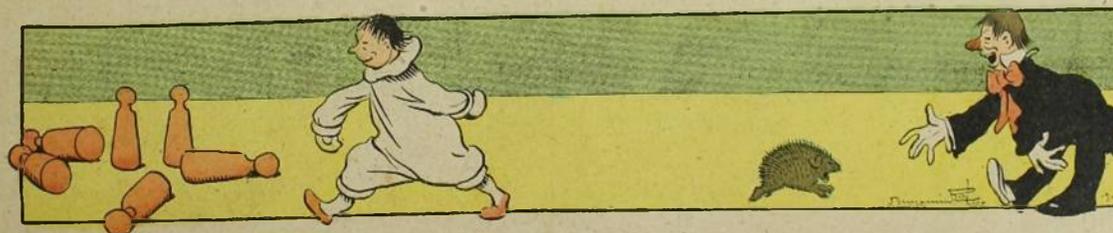
— Eu tenho uma... Vem cá, Eduardo.



Atenção!

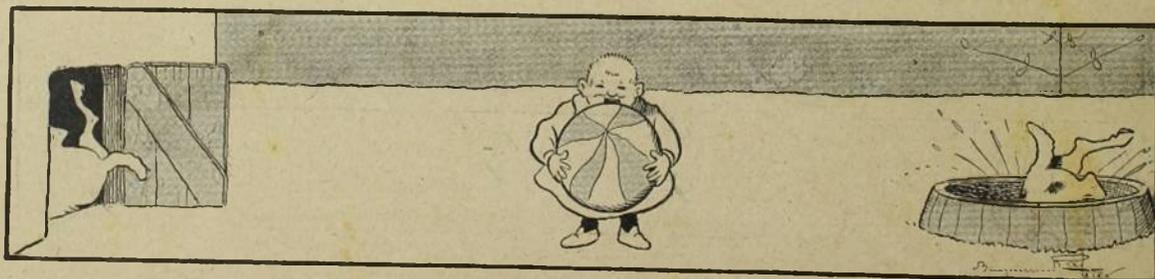
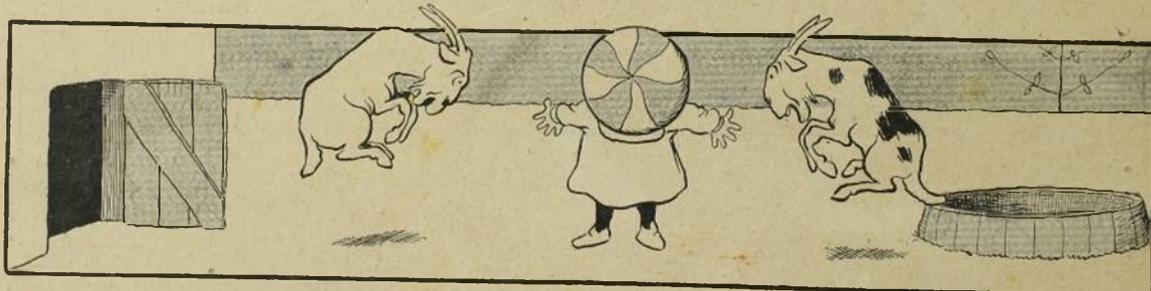
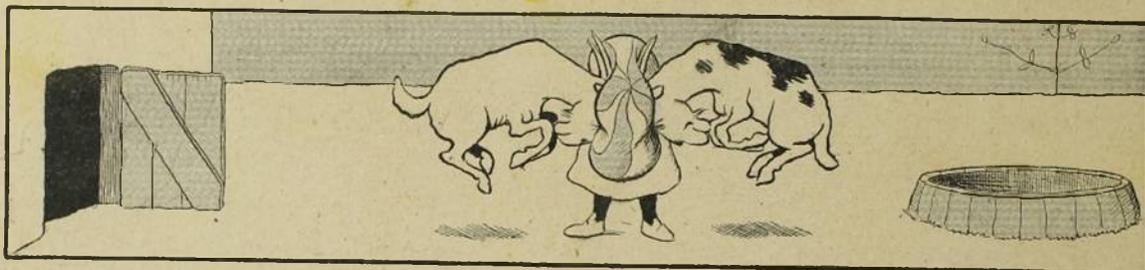
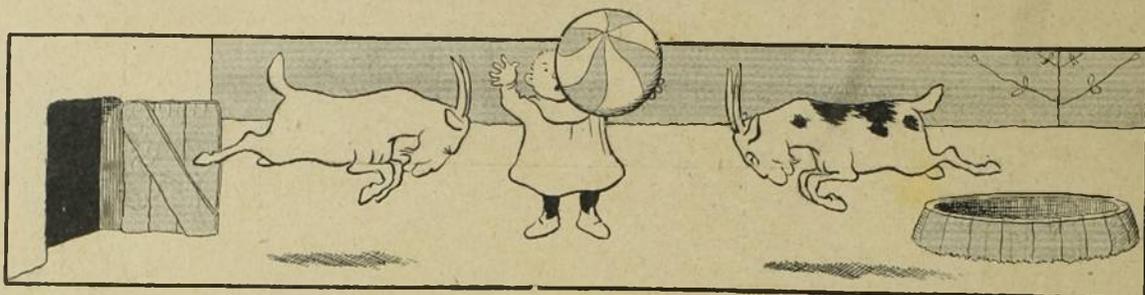
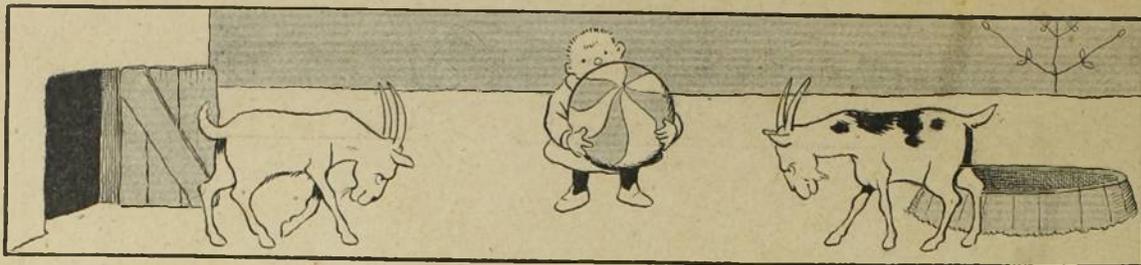


Bem jogado!

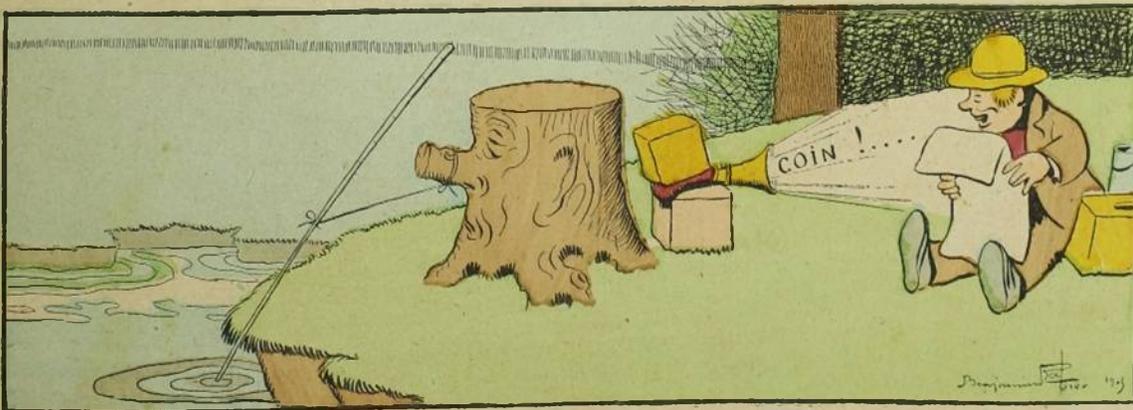
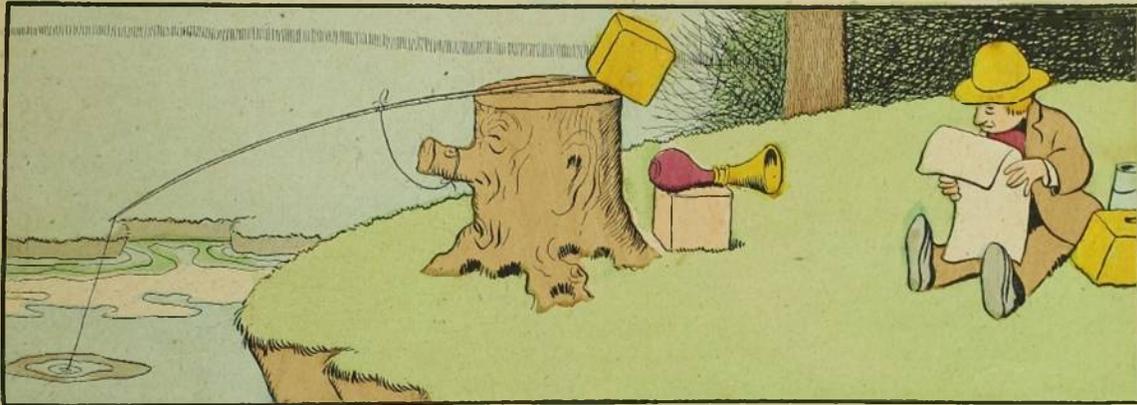
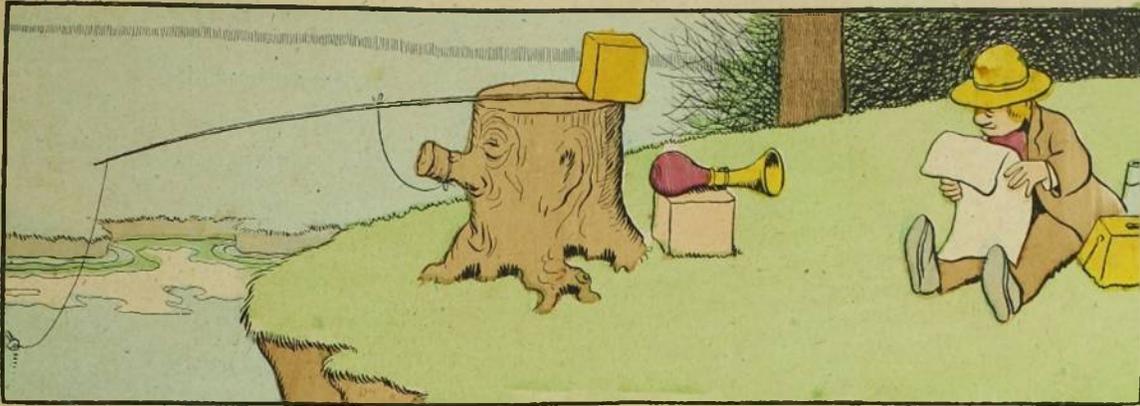


Não te incomodes. A bola vai ter contigo, enquanto eu apanho os páos que caíram...

A BOLA

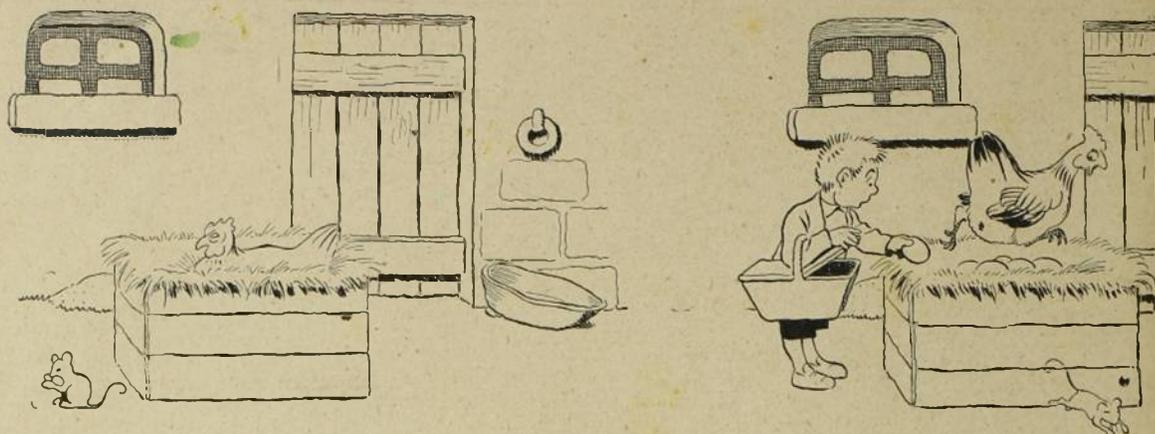


O AVISADOR

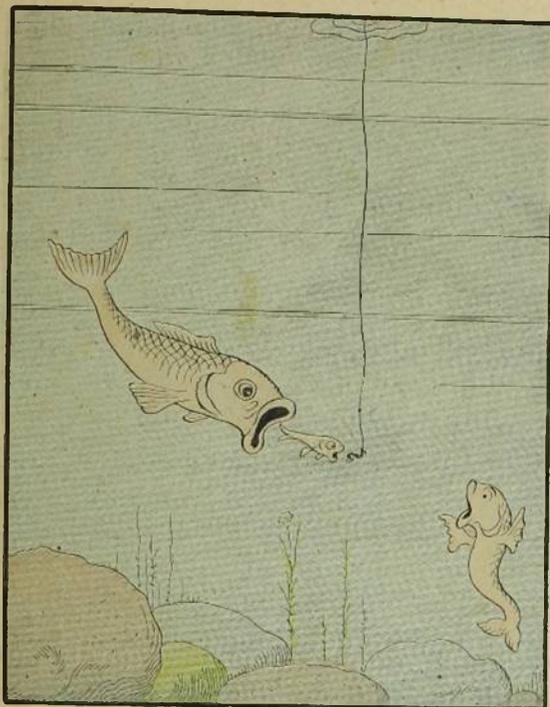


A TROMPA DO CYCLISTA. — Coen !
O PESCADOR. — Aqui estou !

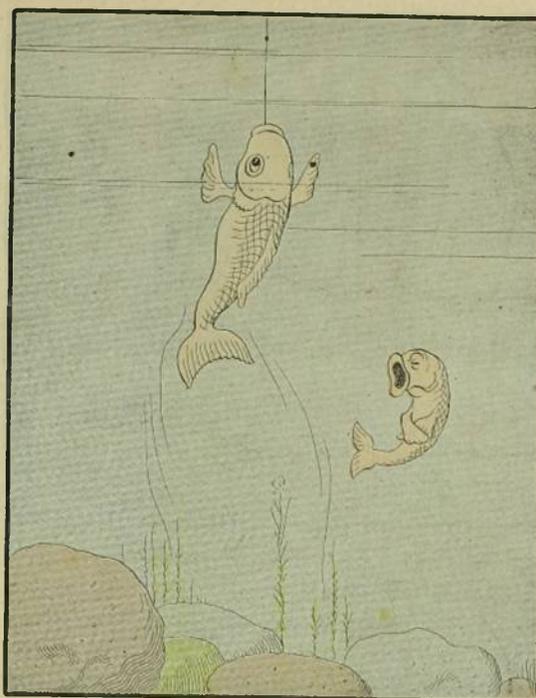
O LADRÃO ILLUDIDO PELOS PINTOS



O PESCADOR ENGANADO



Um barbo comeu a isca.



Uma carpa engoliu o barbo.

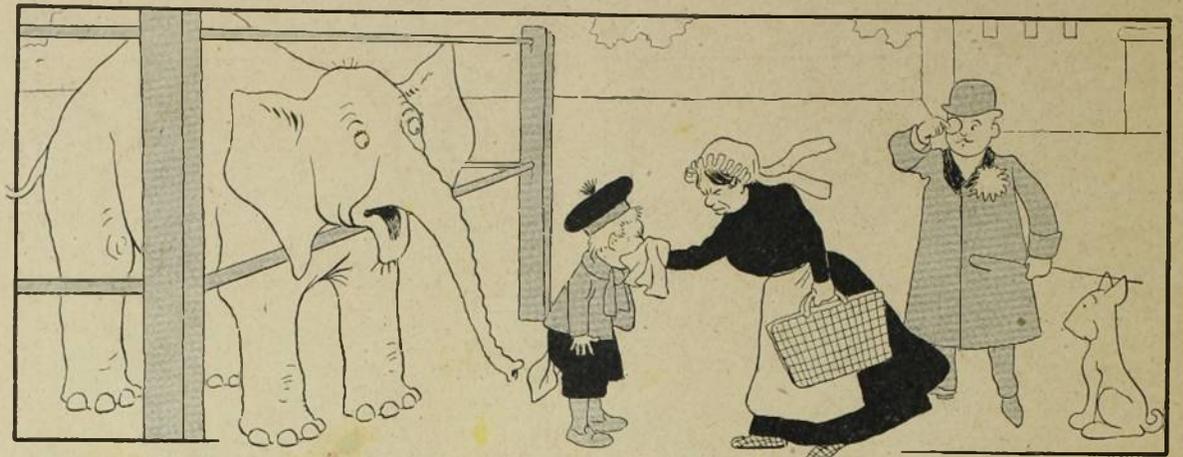


Que peixe! Pesa, pelo menos, cinco kilos...



A menos que não pese cinco grammas...

ESPIRITO DE IMITAÇÃO



Assoa-te

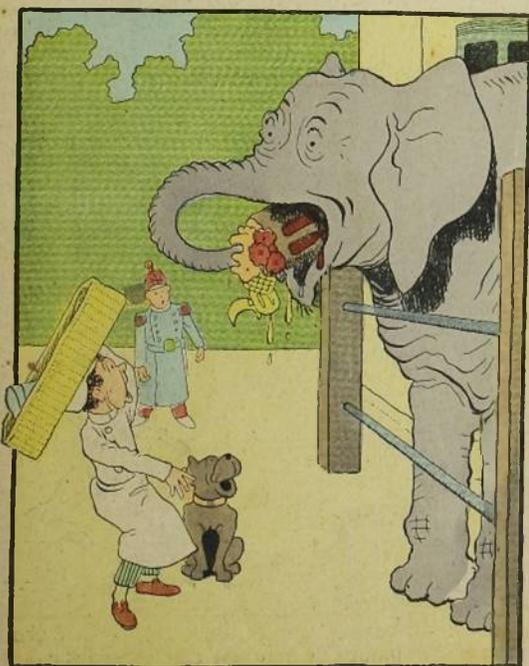
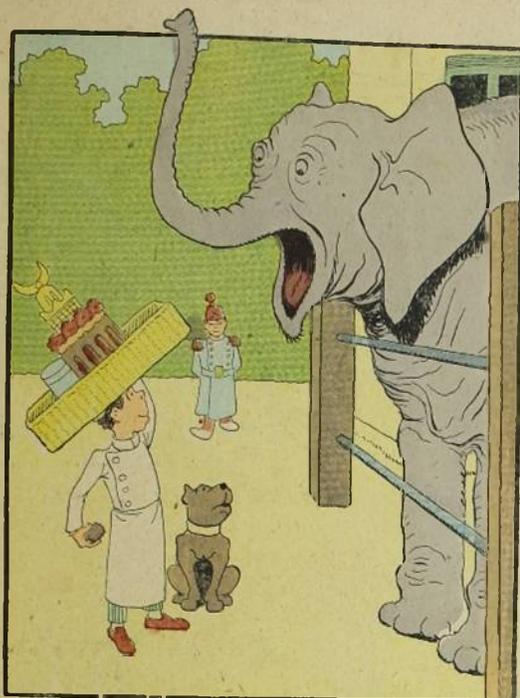


E tu...

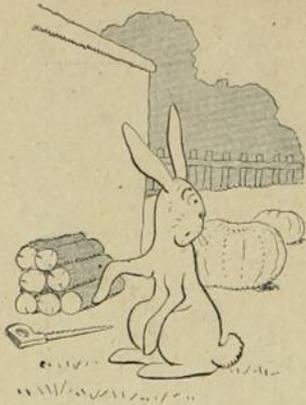


Assoa-te tambem !...

O ELEPHANTE E O PEQUENO PASTELLEIRO



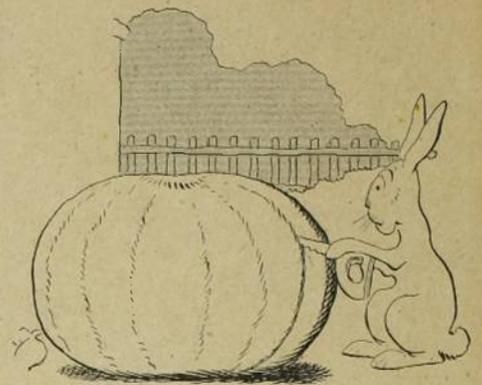
A ABOBORA



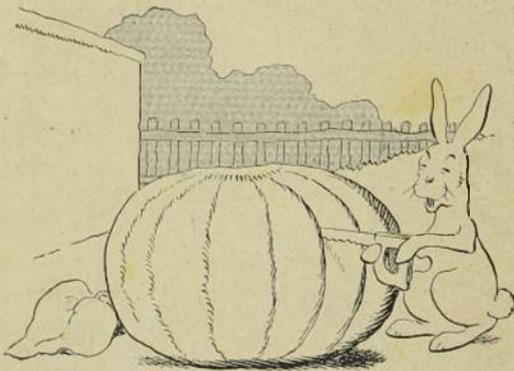
Um caçador! Decididamente, é impossível estar em paz...



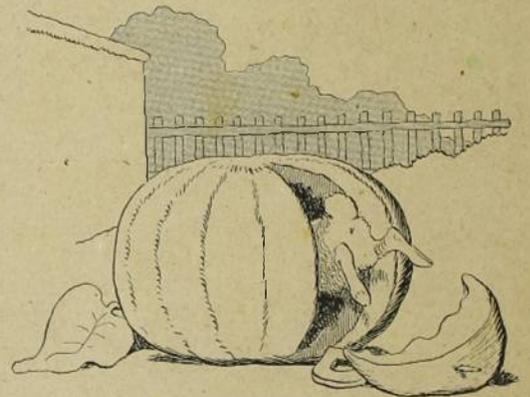
Uma idéia... Com uma serra e essa abobora, vou arranjar um esconderijo.



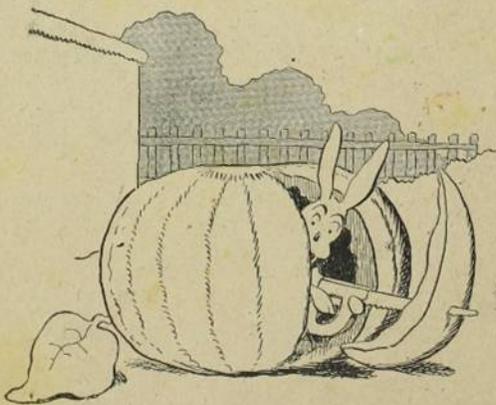
Magnifico! Dir-se-ia que estou cortando manteiga.



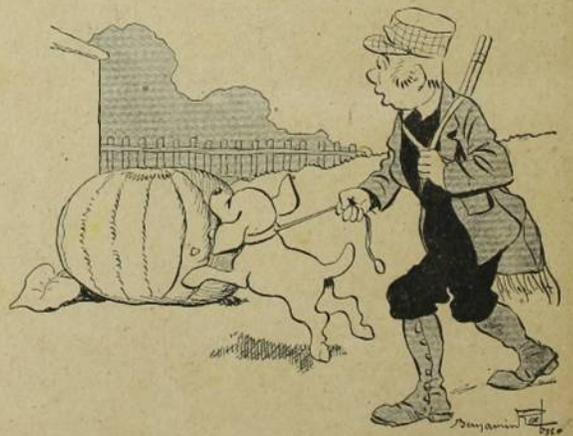
Quem quer uma talhada de abobora?



Eis a talhada pedida.

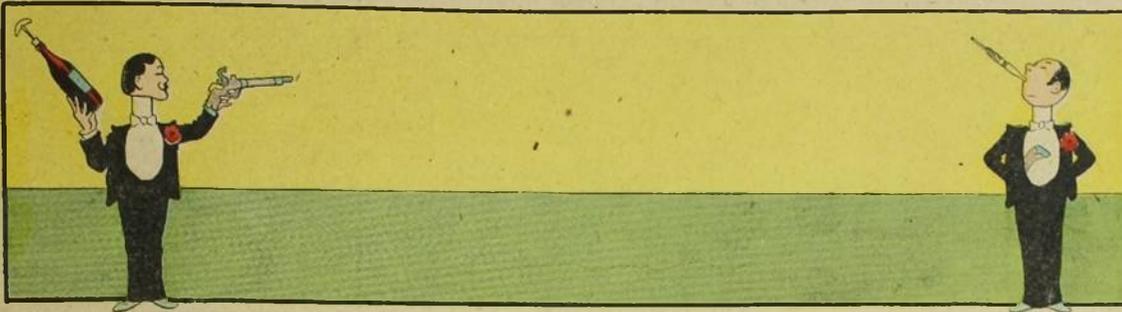


Agora ; boa noite!

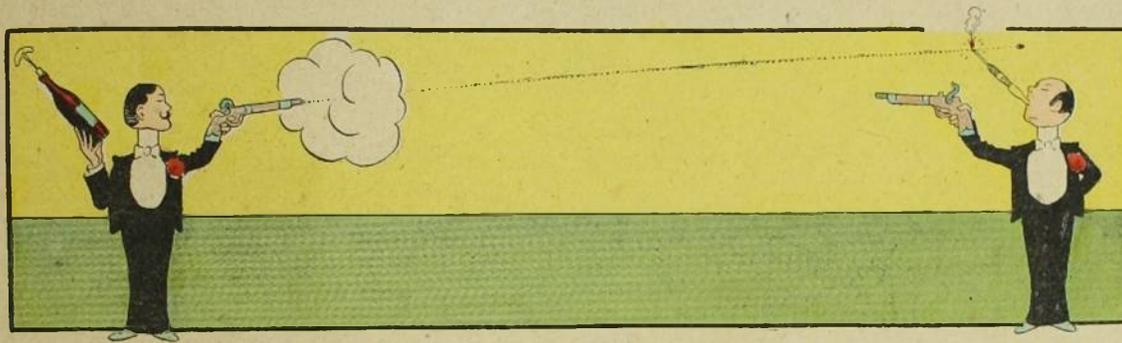


O-CAÇADOR. — Medor é um imbecil. Quer comer abobora! Não supuz que houvesse cães vegetarianos.

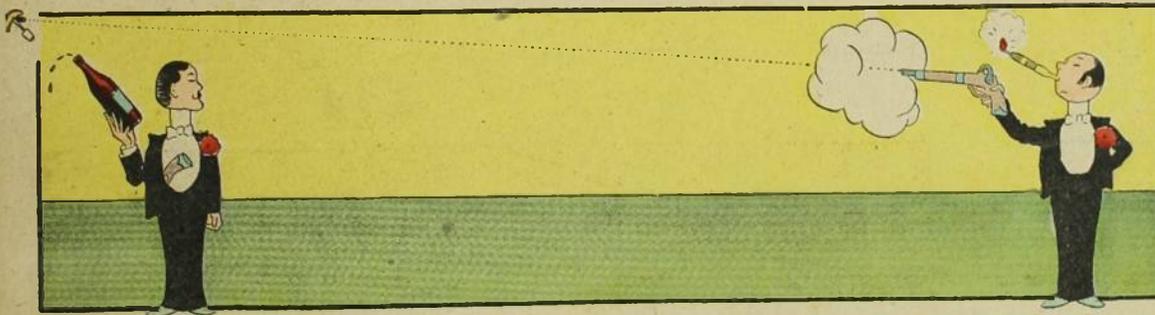
O PHOSPHORO E A ROLHA



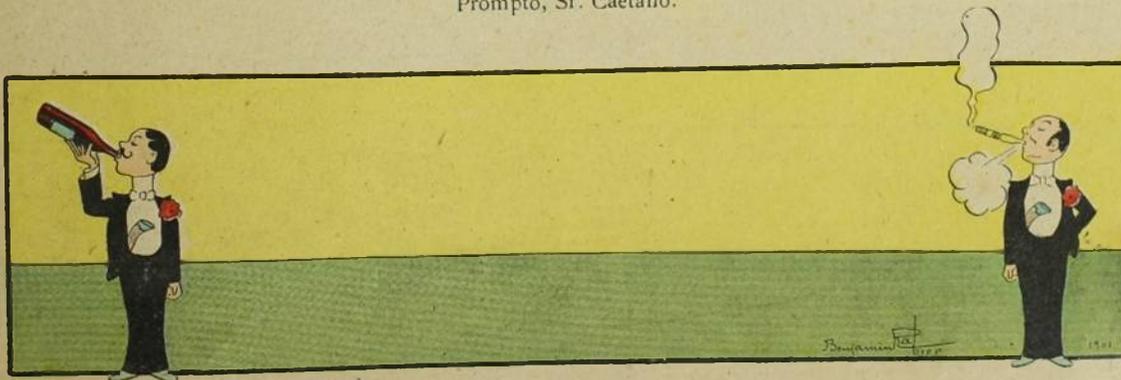
Sr. Caetano, faça-me o favor de accender o phosphoro que espetei na extremidade do me charuto.



Prompto, Sr. Gastão. Queira agora desarrolhar esta garrafa.

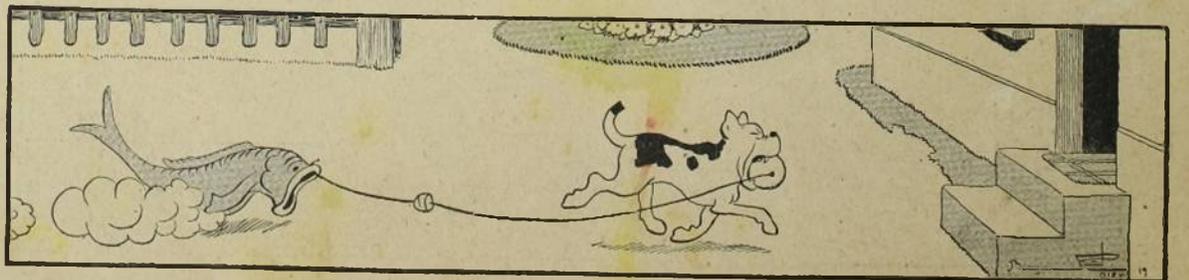
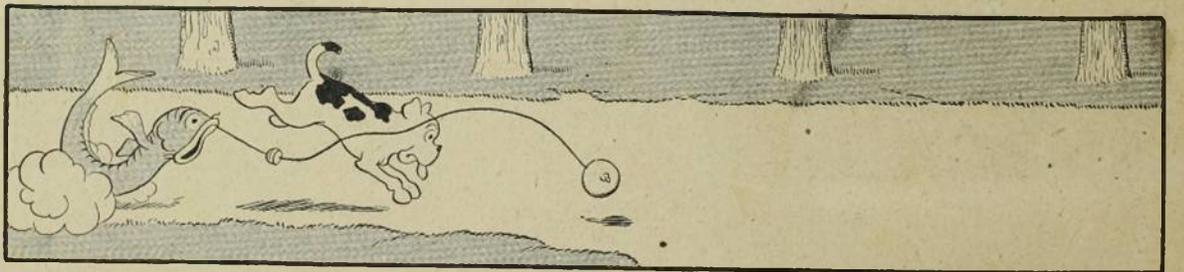
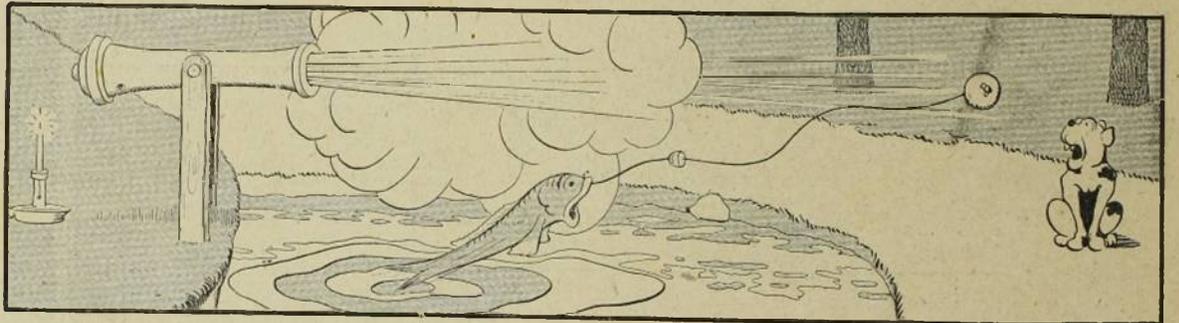
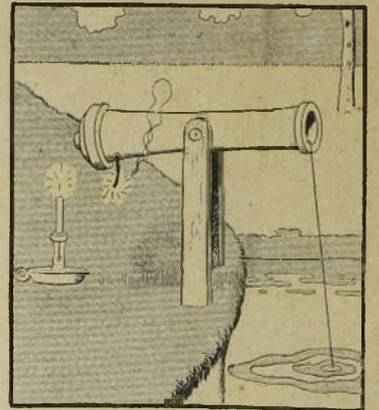
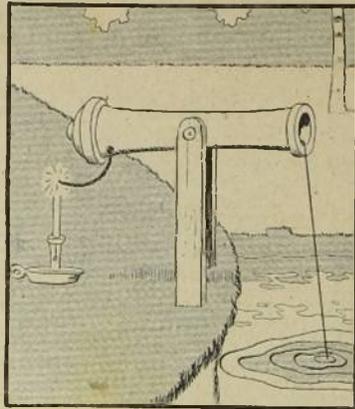
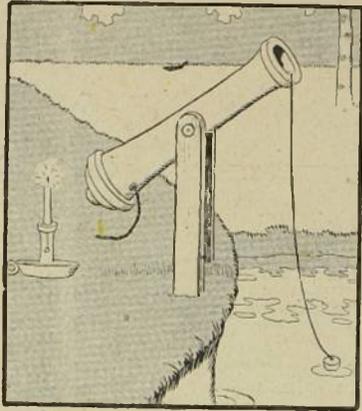


Prompto, Sr. Caetano.

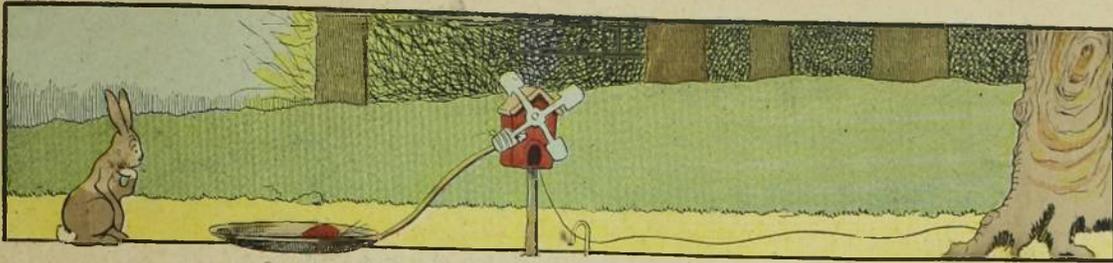


Obrigado, Sr. Gastão. Obrigado Sr. Gaetano.

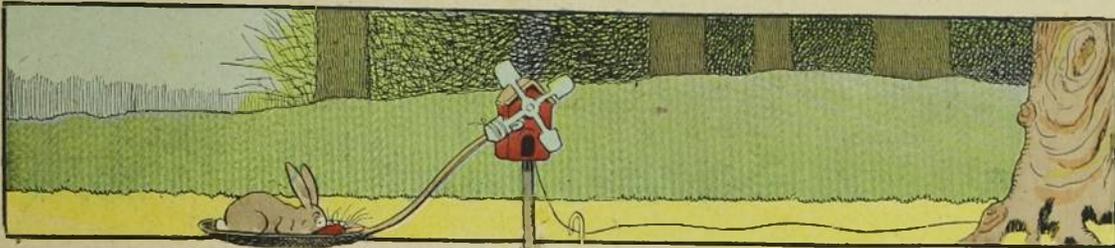
ULTIMA CREAÇÃO



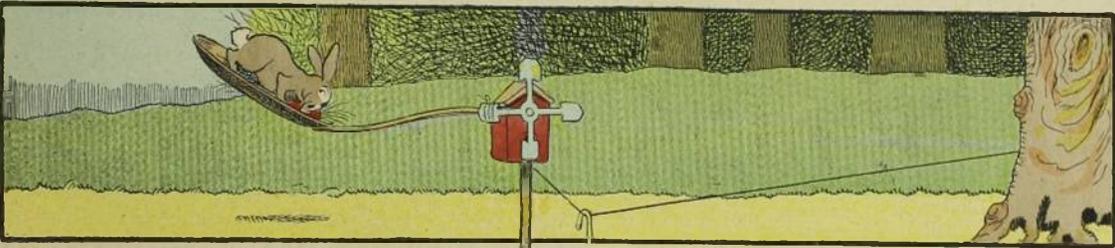
O MOINHO CAÇADOR



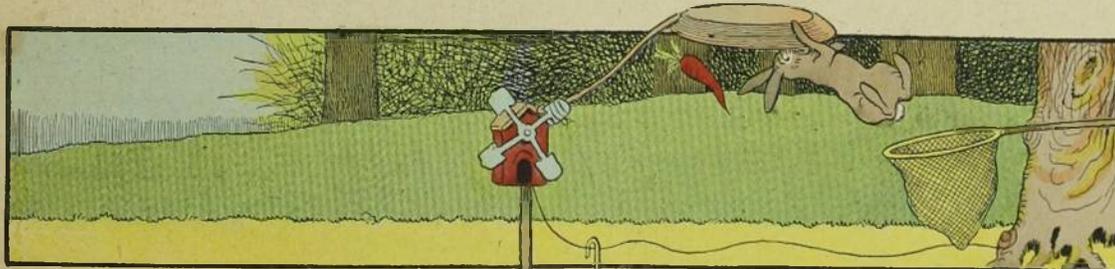
— Que dizes de minha instalação?... Silêncio! Vejo um coelho. .



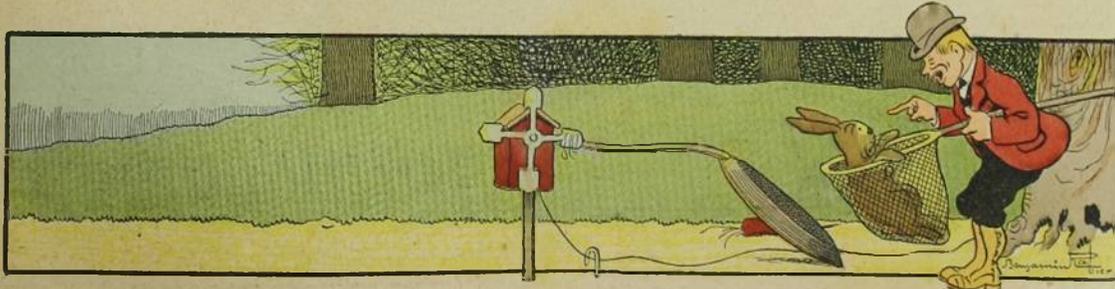
Attrahido pela cenoura, elle se lança na frigideira...



Só me resta puxar o cordel... O moinho gira...

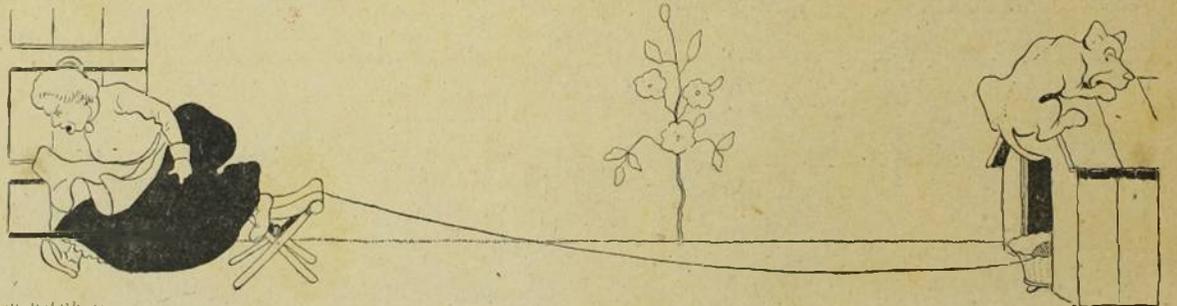
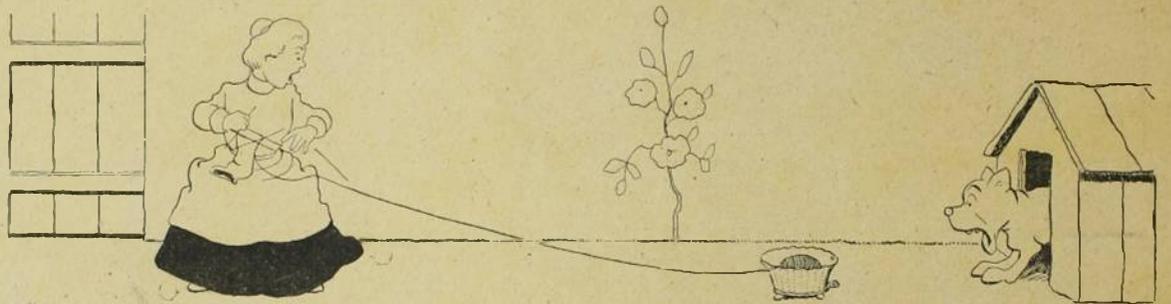
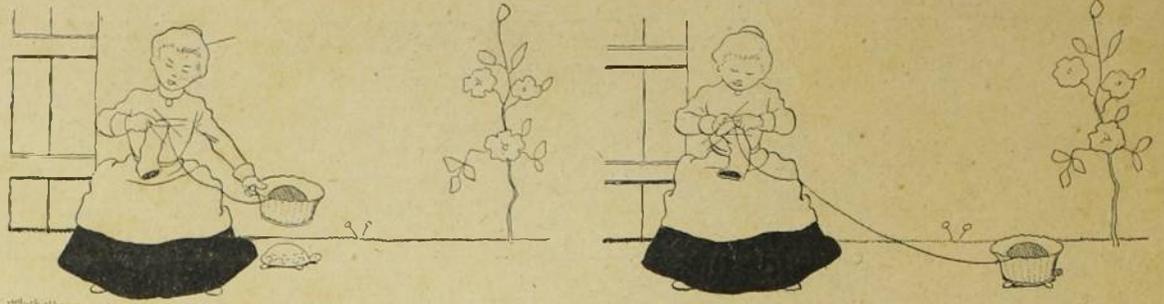


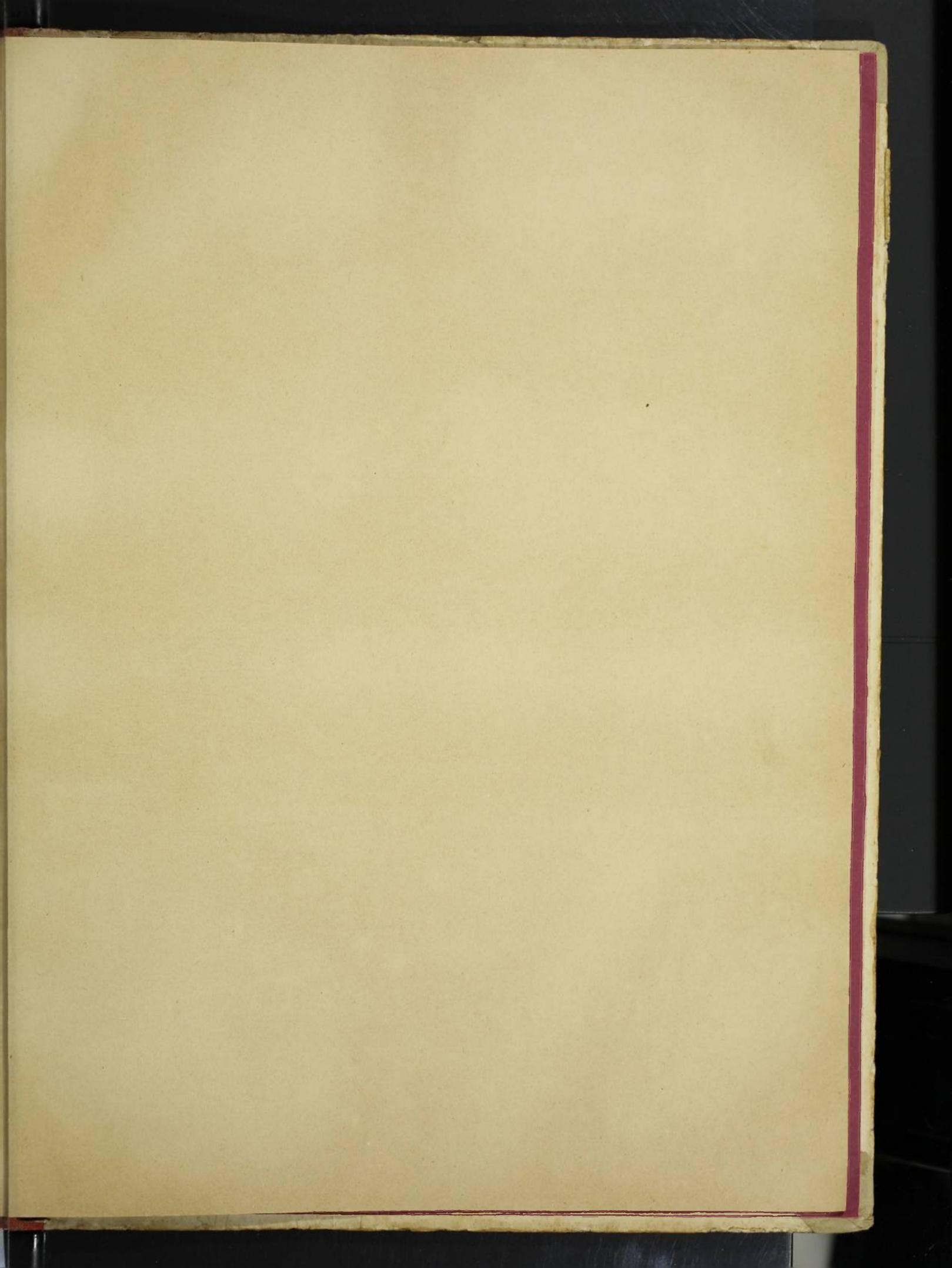
E eu recebo o coelho no meu sacco...



Como queres ser comido? Escolhe. Preferes ser cozido ou ensopado?

A TARTARUGA





36089

