

A Romance of the Spanish Main. CAPTAIN BLOOD. BY RAFAEL SABATINI

"CAPTAIN BLOOD," a Vitaphone picture with J. Warren Kerrigan in the title role, is an adaptation of this thrilling novel. (Continued From Yesterday.) CHAPTER XIV—CON. From the quarter rail Mademoiselle d'Oregon looked down with glowing eyes in breathless wonder upon her well-beloved hero. Gloriously heroic he seemed as he stood towering there, masterful, audacious, beautiful. He saw her, and with a glad shout sprang towards her. The Dutch master got in his way with hands upholding to arrest his progress. Levasseur did not stay to argue with him; he was too impatient to reach his mistress. He swung the poleax that he carried, and the Dutchman went down in blood with a cloven skull. The eager lover stepped across the body and came on, his countenance joyously alight. But mademoiselle was shrinking now, in horror. In a bound her well-beloved was beside her. But she still shrank even within his embrace, which would not be denied; a look of dread had come to temper the normal arrogance of her almost perfect face.

"Why, why did you kill him?" He laughed as a hero should; and answered her heroically, with the tolerance of a god for the mortal to whom he condescends. "He stood between us. Let his death be a symbol, a warning. Let all who would stand between us mark it and beware." It was so splendidly terrific, the gesture of it was so broad and fine and his magnetism so compelling, that she cast her silly tremors and yielded herself freely, intoxicated, to his fond embrace. Thereafter he swung her to his shoulder, and stepping with ease beneath that burden, bore her in a sort of triumph, justly cheered by his men, to the deck of his own ship. Her inconsiderate brother might have ruined that romantic scene had not for the watchful Cahusc, who quietly tripped him up, and then trussed him like a fowl. Thereafter, what time the Captain languished in his lady's snuggles within the cabin, Cahusc was dealing with the spoils of war. The Dutch crew was ordered into the longboat, and bidden to go to the devil. Fortunately, as they numbered fewer than 30, the longboat, though perilously overcrowded, could yet contain them. Next, Cahusc having inspected the cargo, put the quartermaster and a score of men aboard the forty-two, and left it to follow La Fourde, which has now headed south for the Leeward Islands. The lady's brother was presently conducted to the cabin. The captain rose to receive him, bending his stwart height to avoid striking the cabin roof with his head. Mademoiselle rose, too. "Why this?" she asked Levasseur, pointing to her brother's pined wrists. "I deplore it," said he. "I desire

THE NEBBES

YESTERDAY NEBB, SLIDER AND NIBLICK CALLED ON RENROD AND WERE TOLD WE HAD LEFT TOWN. NOW NIBLICK HAS RETURNED TO THE OFFICE OF NEBB & SLIDER TO EXAMINE THE AGREEMENT BETWEEN CALEB RENROD AND NEBB-SLIDER 9-20

TOO LATE BOYS, TOO LATE.

RENROD IS A REPUTABLE BUSINESS MAN - HE STANDS HIGH COMMERCIAL AND SOCIALLY - HE COULDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG - ESPECIALLY TO ME - HE'S MY GOOD FRIEND

CHAPTER XV. THE RANSOM.

Virgen Magre, at the foot of a ridge of bleached dunes, beside the spread of sail from which Levasseur had improvised a tent.

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess

Barney Google and Spark Plug

HELLO, MARG, I'VE MADE UP MY MIND TO CANCEL THOSE RENO AND BUFFALO BIDDING AGAINST EACH OTHER FOR A CHANGE TO SEE SPARK PLUG IN ACTION I'M GETTING MORE TELEGRAMS FROM DIFFERENT CITIES - HERE'S ONE FROM YAMPAI, ARIZONA. THEY WANT THE CROWN OF US TO GO DOWN THERE AND PULL OFF A RACE - SAYS RIGHT HERE TO NAME MY CLUB, PRICE AND CALL EM UP ON THE LONG-DISTANCE TELEPHONE - BY GOSH - THEY'RE ANXIOUS.

BARNEY NAMES HIS TERMS.

HELLO, MARG, I'VE MADE UP MY MIND TO CANCEL THOSE RENO AND BUFFALO BIDDING AGAINST EACH OTHER FOR A CHANGE TO SEE SPARK PLUG IN ACTION I'M GETTING MORE TELEGRAMS FROM DIFFERENT CITIES - HERE'S ONE FROM YAMPAI, ARIZONA. THEY WANT THE CROWN OF US TO GO DOWN THERE AND PULL OFF A RACE - SAYS RIGHT HERE TO NAME MY CLUB, PRICE AND CALL EM UP ON THE LONG-DISTANCE TELEPHONE - BY GOSH - THEY'RE ANXIOUS.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck

DO YOU KNOW WHAT YAMPAI'S FAMOUS FOR? BARREN MOUNTAINS - SCORCHING DESERTS, NO TREES OR LAWN MOWERS, NO WATER - BUZZARDS AS BIG AS YOUR BATH TUB FLYING AROUND, RATTLE SNAKES, GILA MONSTERS, GREASERS - AND THAT AIN'T THE HALF OF IT.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck

HELLO YAMPAI!! THIS IS BARNEY GOOGLE, OWNER OF SPARK PLUG - SEND ON A CERTIFIED CHECK FOR ONE BILLION BUCKS AN' I'LL BE WITH YOU.

BRINGING UP FATHER

HER LIGHT IS LIGHTED - LOOKS AS IF I'M IN FOR A BATTLE - SHE KNOWS I'VE BEEN OUT PLAYIN' CARDS.

WATCH YOUR WATCH

I'LL SLIP SOME OF THE WINNINGS UNDER HER DOOR - IT MAY PREVENT A FIGHT AN' SHE'D TAKE IT ANYWAY.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus

PARDON-SIR, BUT MRS. JIGGS WANTS TO KNOW IF YOU WANT YOUR BREAKFAST SERVED IN YOUR ROOM OR DO YOU WISH IT LATER.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban

BUT WHEN I WOKE UP IT WAS GOIN'.

JERRY ON THE JOB

"THE BROTHER-HE'S SHAKIN' LIKE JELLY - LAST NIGHT HE GOT SCARED AND HE AINT GOT OVER IT YET - JUST WOKE UP IN THE HE DID."

Oh, Man!

I'VE GOT THE DANDIEST SURPRISE FOR YOU!!

ABIE THE AGENT

AND I EXPECT TO HEAR FROM YOU IMMEDIATELY ABOUT THIS ACCIDENT! YOURS TRULY.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield

MISTER KABIBBLE? YES - I GUESS YOU REPRESENT THE FELLER THAT SMESHER MY ARM WITH HIS CAR?

Oh, Man!

"AND I'VE ARRANGED WITH MR. MOORE TO GIVE ME LESSONS - HE SAID I HAD A GOOD SWING."

ABIE THE AGENT

"LISTEN MAUD - THIS AIN'T A GOOD TIME OF YEAR TO START, I'D WAIT UNTIL SPRING IF I WERE YOU - FRED MOORE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT - THE SEASON'S ABOUT OVER ANYWAY, I KNOW A WOMAN THAT GOT HIT WITH A BALL TH' OTHER DAY, I DON'T THINK I'LL PLAY ANY MORE THIS YEAR, IT ISN'T SAFE... ETC. ETC. ETC."

ABIE THE AGENT

HOW DID THE ACCIDENT HAPPEN? WELL, WHILE I WAS MAKING A TURN WITH MY CAR -

ABIE THE AGENT

DID YOU PUT YOUR HAND OUT? THAT'S HOW I GOT THIS!!