CHAPTER XV-Continued.

"I refuse-utterly and absolutely. Tortuga?" do you understand? So do your worst and be damned for a filthy

"And for what, if you please have you said 20,000 pieces of eight?"
Startled, Levasseur and his officers looked up and around. On the crest of the dunes behind them, in sharp silhouette against the deep cobalt in the sky, they beheld a tall, lean for your last cruise, and for such an officers as that the articles provide certain populaties that are something severe in character."

"Ho, ho!" laughed Levasseur unpleasantly. Then added: "If you dislike my conduct we can dissolve the association."

"The articles provide certain population provide certain population provide certain population."

"Ho, ho!" laughed Levasseur unpleasantly. Then added: "If you dislike my conduct we can dissolve the association." the sky, they beheld a tall, lean figure scrupulously dressed in black with silver lace, a crimson ostrich plume curled about the broad brim of his hat affording the only touch of color: Under that hat was the tawny face of Captain Blood.

"Good morning, my captain." said he, "it was last night's hurricane compelled our return. But who are these?"

Leveseur, grayed his lip, and as I gather, the lady is to be your fixed the reason of this couple at 20,000 pieces, and.

night's gale, ch?" himself with difficulty before that "Buy her?" irony. "They were in the Dutch" "At the price you have set upon

personal to me?"
"Ah! And the And their names?" The prisoner answered for him.

New York -- Day by Day--

By O. O. MINTYRE.

Cherbourg, Sept. 21 .- At Gare Sa old American negro. He moved in worth the ransom. Levasseur in land out of the crowds crying: "When anger sprang at Cahusac, and a bloom of the crowds crying: you get back to sausages and buck- scattered the pearls in the sand. The wheat cakes think of me. I'se sure a men dived for them. homesick darkey."

It seemed rather heartless to leave the old fellow behind. Americans 'You do not take her while I live." rarely see Paris going to work until he cried. they embark for their steamer. New York is glum and sullen going to dead," said Captain Blood, and his work. Paris is light hearted. Every. own blade flashed in the sunlight.

Americans. He is rarely in a hurry Cahusac across the body. and when he walks along he makes somewhat a ceremony of his stroll, between us," he said. If you are sitting at a sidewalk talle he may stop in front of you and inspect you from head to foot and pass on.

Between us, he said.

With soulless, caylical eyes Cahusac and his mates considered the twitching body of their recent leader. Captain Blood had brought them

There is no offense intended and to find Levasseur guilty of the one of the does not resent you inspecting him. When you step into the tiny hotel lifts the operator invariatly looks you over completely. So at the Gare St. Lazare returning Americans are always subject to the inspection of the idly curious at the train sates.

"If you will come to our anchor."

of the idly curious at the train gates. I saw many familiar faces among age, you shall receive at once your those on the first lap of the trip home. share of the booty of the Santiago. Fanny Hurst and her husband waved a friendly greeting. Bud Fisher, the

baggage than any porter in the world. men who had elected him Levasseur's He has a strap contrivance which successor, offered Captain Blood anew alds him in carrying as many as 14 the services of that French continpieces of luggage. They are husky, gent. good natured fellows.

around the gates.

French hotels and trains do not compare with ours in comfort and service. The annoying custom of lining up outside your door at bottles for tips when you leave is exasperating. I counted 20 who were waiting guests, the children of the governor for me. But my Scotch instincts stood me in good stead.

The best dressed man in Paris !: Prince Andre of Greece and Denmark. His hair is combed back straight from his forehead and he is the kind who can wear a monocle in the swimming pool. He goes hatless most of the time and has a dazzling color scheme in cravats, shirts and walking

The most celebrated of the Ameri can newspaper correspondents in Parls is C. F. Bertelli. Strangely enough for a journalist, Mr. Bertelli occupies a magnificent estate near Paris. He entertains lavishly and is a figure in the smart social circles. He has perhaps scored more beats than any of the correspondents here and is regarded as the shrewdest reporter in Europe.

The last night in Paris brings many headaches. It is the final fling with its accompanying remorse. One fellow came to the train in evening clothes carrying a bottle of cham pague in each hand. Carrying cham pagne any place in France is like taking a ham sandwich to a banquet

Cherbourg is about seven hours from Paris, but seems remote as Timbuctoo. We prowled about the quaint old city picking up a few souvenirs and waiting the arrival of the Leviathan. It was an inspiring sight as the tender neared it-the mightiest ship on the sea. It was good to see the American flag and hear the hand playing Dixie. Every body gave a rousing cheer. Dusk had settled when we steamed away for the mighty deep. And everybody

A tragic figure at Cherbourg was a mother who, through some confusion in arrangements, arrived to find the nurse had left a 3-year-old baby in Paris. She, of course, remained shore and her anguish was pitiable. (Copyright, 1924.)

turned in.

my good friend the governor of THE NEBBS

"He is my father" "The saints perserve us now! Are

worst and be damned for a filthy pirate," cried l'Ogeron.

"Remember your sister's honor is in pawn to me. Should you forget to return with the dowry, you will not consider it unreasonable that I forget to marry her." M. d'Ogeron observed the grey despair that had almost stamped the beauty from her face.

"No, you dog! A thousand times, no!"

"I beg that you will spare your self and your sister," said the captain, "by being reasonable. I have been too modest. But since I have said 20,000 pieces of eight, 20,000 pieces it shall be.

"And for what, if you please, have "The saints perserve us now! Are you quite mad. Levasseur?"

Captain Blood sat down on the cask that Levasseur had lately occash that Levasure had lately occash th

Levasseur gnawed his lip, and as I gather, the lady is to be your changed color. But he controlled perquisite. But why should she be himself to answer civily: mself to answer civily:
"As you see, two prisoners."
"Ah! Washed ashore in last ticles to all of us, as a prize of war? However, I'll not dispute her to y Levasseur contained if you are prepared to buy her."

"I don't remember that you mentioned them before."

"That is the ransom of the man It is to be paid for him by the government."

"I did not. They are prisoners of ernor of Tortuga."
"No, no. Ye've set their value at are French."
"No, no Ye've set their value at 20,000 pieces, and for that sum you "French." Captain Blood's light may have them, since you desire it; eyes stabbed at Levasseur, then at the prisoners. He frowned thoughtfully upon Levasseur.

"Yesterday you surprised me by making war upon the friendly Dutch.
Eut now it seems that not even your own countrymen are safe from you."

"Have I not said this is a matter while the had a hundred at his back and call never entered the method."

and call never entered the ruffan's mind. But he did not reckon on the The prisoner answered for him. cupidity of his own men. They saw "I am Henri d'Ogeron, and this 20,000 pieces within their reach. Levasseur demanded time until he is my sister."
"D'Ogeron?" Captain Blood star- had captured sufficient booty. But lurked always in this desperate busines, and he added:

"Then let some one buy the prisoners who has."

"I have," said Captain Blood.
"You have!" Levasseur's mouth fell open. 'You, 'You . . . you want the girl?"

Captain Blood drew forth a Lazare, where a special train depart-bag, 20 pearls poured into his hand, ed for Cherbourg, was a picturesque and Cahusac appraised them as Levasseur in his

Levasseur, his hand on his sword, his face a white mask of rage, con-

body is chattering and laughing.

The bland curiosity of the Frenchman is at times disconcerting to a mericans. He is rarely in a hurry

"I think that cancels the articles

"If you will come to our anchor

cartoonist; Lew Cody, Marshal Neilan, Blanche Sweet, were among those later that day, the division made. round the gates.

The French porter can carry more that Cahusac, at the instances of the

"If you will sail with me again."

of Tortuga.

Mademoiselle d'Ogeron and her brother—the latter now relieved of his bonds—sat in the great cabin of the Arabella, whither they had been conducted. He doffed his feathered hat, and came ofrward to the table.

'Mademoiselle," said he in his vile

but fluent French, "I beg you to district of the your convenience." If you please, a friendly loan to be relations between Captain Blood and the repaid entirely of your convenience." the governor of Tortuga. It was not officult then for Captain Blood to repaid entirely of your convenience." Mademoiselle stared at him in unsuble for the conducted. He doffed his feathered hat, and came of ward to the table.

'Mademoiselle," said he in his vile

but fluent French, "I beg you to district of this ship said entirely of your convenience." The governor of Tortuga. It was not difficult then for Captain Blood to repaid entirely of your convenience."

Mademoiselle stared at him in unsuble crews, and he might have increased the number of his ships as of the continued Tomorrow.

Mademoiselle d'Ogeron and her brother—the latter now relieved of his bonds—the governor of Tortuga. It was not difficult then for Captain Blood to recruit able crews, and he might have increased the number of his ships as of the continued Tomorrow.)

The Evidence.

The clerks in a bank were finishing up the day's work and getting father. And pray do not consider d'Ogeron bore as its natural fruit an three vessels which were his—the ready to leave, when the manager that I have bought you. Count it, improvemnt in the already cordial Arabella, the La Foudre and the rushed into the room and asked if News.

but fluent French, "I beg you to dis- if you please, a friendly loan to be relations between Captain Blood and Santiago, which he had rechristened McGregor, the cashier, had gone

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess



Barney Google and Spark Plug

BOSS, AM WE ALL

BARNEY MAKES A QUICK DECISION.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck



BIG CITY I MANNERS I OUGHT TO MAKE COTTONWOOD WEENIES





"And who do you suppose has it if BRINGING UP FATHER

Registered U. S. Patent Office

SEE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL PAGE OF COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus





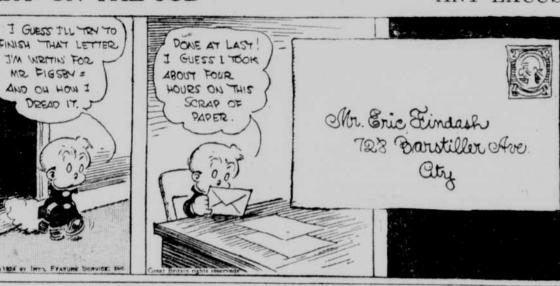




ANY EXCUSE IN A PINCH.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban









Second Honeymoons

By Briggs ABIE THE AGENT

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield







