gazing into the dark, motionless void.

The half-breed shrugged his broad shoulders.

"The Indians know. They have their own way. They watch us. They

By the afternoon of that day- my

All day the drums rumbled and

whispered, while their menace re-

flected itself in the faces of our colored companions. Even the hardy, swaggering half-breed seemed cowed. I learned, however, that day once for all that both Summerlee and Challen-

ger possessed that highest type of bravery, the bravery of the scientific mind. Theirs was the spirit which

it has no room for merely persona

considerations. All day amid that

incessant and mysterious menace our

cace to drum-beating Indians than if

That night we moored our canoes

preparation for a possible attick

Nothing came, however, and with the

dawn we pushed upon our way, the drum-beating dying out behind us.

corroboration, slight as it was, of the truth of his story. The Indians car

four whites, our rifles on our should

we should publish or say nothing which would give any exact clue as to the whereabouts of our travels, while the servants were all solemnly sworn to the same effect.

It was August 2 when we snapped our last link with the outer world by bidding farewell to the Esmeralda. Since then four days have passed, during which we have engaged two since then four days have passed, during which we have engaged two large canoes from the Indians, made of so light a material (skins over a bamboo framework) that we should be able to carry them round any obable to ca stacle. These we have loaded with away into the darkness which held us all our effects, and have engaged two in. Once some bandy-legged, lurchadditional Indians to help us in the ing creature, an ant-eater or a bear, navigation. I understand that they scuttled clumsily amid the shadows. are the very two—Ataca and Ipetu by name—who accompanied Professor which I saw in this great Amazonain Challenger upon his previous journey.
They appeared to be terrified at the They appeared to be terrified at the prospect of repeating it over, but the chief has patriarchal powers in these countries, and if the bargain is good in his eyes the clansman has little choice in the matter.

The very next day we did actually

They appeared to be terrified at the "Yes, sir, war drums," said Gomez, the half-breed. "Wild Indians, bravos, not mansos; they watch us every mile of the way; kill us if they can."

"How can they watch us?" I asked.

"How can they watch us?" I asked.

The very next day we did actually make our start upon this remarkable expedition. We found that all our possessions fitted very easily into the two canoes, and we divided our personnel, six in each, taking the obvious precaution in the interests of control of the control peace of putting one Professor into each canoe. Personally, I was with Challenger, who was in a beatific humor, moving about as one in a pocket diary shows me that it was Tuesday. August 18—at least six or seven drums were throbbing from silent ecstasy and beaming benevolence from every feature. I have had
some experience of him in other
moods, however, and shall be the
less surprised when the thunderstorms suddenly come up amidst the
sunshine. It is impossible to be at
your ease, it is equally impossible to
be dull in his company, for one is
always in a state of half- tremulous
doubt as to what sudden turn his
formidable temper may take.

seven drums were throbbing from
various points. Sometimes they beat
quickly, sometimes slowly, sometimes
in obvious question and answer, one
far to the east breaking out in a
high staccato rattle, and being folfrom the north. There was something indescribably nerve-shaking and
menacing in that constant mutter,
which seemed to shape itself into the
very syllables of the half-breed, endlessly repeated, "We will kill you if

formidable temper may take.

For two days we made our way up a good-sized river, some hundreds of yards broad, and dark in color, but transparent, so that one could usually see the bottom. The woods on either side were primeval, which are more side were primeval, which are more the scale of the half-breed, end lessly repeated, "We will kill you if we can." We will kill you if the scale ever moved in the scale of the scale of the half-breed, end lessly repeated, "We will kill you if we can." We will kill you if the scale ever the one message from the scale ever the will kill you if the scale ever the scale ever the scale ever the will kill you if the scale ever the easily penetrated than woods of the second growth, and we had no great difficulty in carrying our canoes through them. How shall I ever for-

New York -- Day by Day--

By O. O. M'INTYRE

New York, Feb. 19.—Thoughts while strolling around New York: Why do so many Japanese carry cameras? Metealf, the dramatic critic. Undertakers are now morticians. An old warehouse now an Italian nelses with paragraphs and town the strong in carried to the Argentine or Waliace among the head hunters of Mafaya. It is decreed by a merciful Nature that the human brain cannot think of two things simultaneously, so that if it has steeped in carried to science. palace with pergolas and yew trees. be steeped in curiosity as to science Owned by a former taxi driver.

The site of old Daly's theater, The famous gambler--Nick the Greek. two Professors watched every bird Squat and puffy. No more outdoor upon the wing, and every shrub upon shoe shine stands. A drum major's the bank, with many a sharp wordy fur cap in a pawnshop window. A contention, when the snarl of Sumblock of old homes. With fan-lighted doors and high ceiled parlors.

A lordess man selling canes of contention, when the snarl of Summerlee came quick upon the deep grown of Challenger, but with no more cense of danger and no more reference of danger and danger

A legless man selling canes of candy. Gray lace curtains, Soon be they were seated together in the house cleaning time. The flutter and smoking room of the Royal Society's flurry around the Flatiron building club in St. James street. Cloak and sult salesmen. A parakeet shop. Somebody playing the ukulele with heavy stones for anchors in the in a contractor's shanty.

Lean and hungry cats. A Yiddish play at the Garden. The only sunbonnet I ever saw here. It hangs from a fire escape. Sniggering corner from a fire escape. Sniggering corner loafers. Short skerted errand girls. Racing to skimpy luncheons. Old men with scholarly stoops who teach which Professor Challenger had sufhe tenement pood.

A German district. Stout men with I confess that the sight of it consoled the tenement pood.

ed cheeks. And yellow pompadours. me, for it was really the first direct Wonder how the kaiser is getting along with his wife? A beggar rolling along with his wife? A beggar rolling sightless eyes. A pink silk shirt and a green necktle—marked down to 60 is very thick at this point, while we

An ambulance racing toward the ders, walked between them and any river, Kindling hunters and five cent danger coming from the woods. Be-soup houses. Also a Shakespeare fore evening we had successfully A banana colored roadster wrecked against a lamp post. My ambition once was to be the village lamp lighter. And work an hour

What ever became of the League for American Wheelmen? The Bide a-Wee Home for stray dogs and cats. The gloomy water front. Deserted barges. The smell of stagnant water. Tin can shanties with their wisps of smoke. And the walk is over.

A New Yorker recently sailed for France to undergo a very serious op eration. He sailed with his curren wife. Five other wives went to the pler to say good bye. All wept, He had married and divorced them but they still remain his friends. There's an achievement!

Six New York theatrical stars pay income taxes of more than \$50,000. One was a former cash girl in a de partment store. Two were restauran waiters at one time. Another was newspaper huckster in Brooklyn and the other two were town loafers until after twenty.

The best dressed man in France Jean Patou, designer of women' gowns, has been regaling New York with his wardrobe. He dresses six times a day and carries some 60 suits. One of his sartorial creations was a brown sult with snow white stripes. With this he wore lavender spats, a shirt with tiny red stripes with collar to match and a white derby with lavender band.

Fifteen newspaper reporters saw : woman fall from a window at a big fire. Each is trained and reliable yet not one gave the same account as to how it happened. Psychologists might explain it.

For some months a little place called The Cheshire Cheese which specialized in after-theater Welsh rarebits seemed to be doing no bust ness. Then somehow it caught on and is crowded nightly and a down stairs addition has been added to take care of the increased patronage (Copyright | 1925.)

where we anchored for the night. At this point I reckoned that we had come not less than a hundred miles up the tributary from the main stream.

where we anchored for the night. At this point I reckoned that we had come not less than a hundred miles single tree, which projected at a upon the other side of the other. There is no break in the trees. That is the wonder and the mystery of our two canoes through them for shrubs, could possibly have guessed to the stream.

was banked in on each side by most Gasoline Price Boosted

By SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE

By SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE

The was in the early formon of the main stream. It was indeed a wonderful place, and not observed the place of the metry and the cultifuse through the minded of yards, and event the steel and the cultifuse mainter that we should and, and the trees. This mouth was little smaller than the main stream. It narrowed days steaming we reachest an instead of the stream, push through have been themselved to the metry and seed any of the cultifuse reachest and the title smaller than the main stream. It narrowed days steaming we reachest an instead of the metry and the proposition of vertical than the main stream. It narrowed the black to the black stream, remained the main stream. It narrowed days steaming we reachest an instead of the metry and the stream of the black stream, remained the main stream. It narrowed the black to the bl WA

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



PLEASE FORGIVE US. YES . YOU YOUR PRESENTS ARE DARLIN' BEAUTIFUL WE FOUND THEM IN PRESENTS? OVERCOAT POCKET:

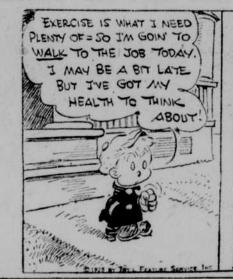




JERRY ON THE JOB our fellow-man. "We will kill you if we can," said the men in the cast. "We will kill you if we can," said the men in the north.

NO GROUND BEING LOST

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban













By Westover









passed the rapids, and made our way some ten miles above them, There's at Least One in Every Cabaret

HE ORDERS THE MOST EXPENSIVE THINGS ON THE MENU





AND HE

WAITER

TIPPED.

IN THE

BOOTH







By BRIGGS ABIE THE AGENT

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield

SOUNDS LOGICAL

I HEAR SIGMUND IS going around looking for A TOUCH = NOO, HE WON'T GET IT FROM ME !!!

THE MORE I THINK

ME A SHIVER !!

MORE IT GOES THROUGH

OF SIGMUND, THE





