THE OMAHA BEE: SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1924.

of his high office. And the law I self, it would appear, still a Muslim have recited thee applied even should at heart—who was employed in the the corsair raider be the Basha him- Spanish treasury at Malaga. This the corsair raider be the Basha him-self. These slaves of thine must forth-man*had knowledge that a galley was will be sent to the bagnio to join fitting out for sea to convey to Na-the others that tomorrow all may be ples the gold destined for the pay of sold in the sok. See it done, Sakr-cl.Bahr."

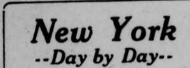
cl-Bahr." The corsair would have renewed ley was to be afforded no escort, but his pleadings, but that his eye caught the gager white face of Marzak and the gleaming expectant eyes, looking all piratical surprise. It was judged the gleaming expectant eyes, looking all piratical surprise. It was judged so hopefully for his ruin. He checked, and bowed his head with an assump-tion of indifference. "Name thou their price then, and forthwith will I pay-it into thy treas-ury." But Asad shook his head. "It is not

for me to name their price, but for cared for, and promised him a hand-the buyers," he replied. "I might set some share of the plunder should the the price too high, and that were treasure galley be captured. That done this price too high, and that were treasure galley be captured. That done he sent for Sakr-el-Bahr, whilst Mar-guire them. Deliver them over to the bagnio." "It shall be done," said Sakr-el- a passion when he added that it was

Eahr, daring to insist no further and dissembling his chagrin. Sakr-el-Bahr had been summoned that he might be entrusted with this dissembling his chagrin. Very soon thereafter he departed upon that errand, giving orders, how-all her crafty innuendoes and insistent

ever, that Rosamund and Lionel should be kept apart from the other prisoners until the hour of the sale on the morrow, when perforce they must take their place with the rest. on the morrow, when per an interval of the morrow, when per an interval ingered with his father after Oliver had taken his leave, and presently they were joined there in the courtyard by Fenzileh—this woman who had brought, said many, the Frankish ways of Shaitan into Algiers. Here a value of the treasure galley of Spain?" Reclining on his divan he looked her up and down with a languid eye. "Dost know of any better fitted to

Early on the morrow-so early that scarce had the Shehad been recited-came Biskaine-el-Korak to the Basha. came Biskaine-ci-Korak to the Baand, He had just landed from a galley adventurer. One who is entirely faith-ful and entirely to be trusted. One which had come upon a Spanish fish-ing boat, aboard of which there was a young Morisco who was being con-ducted over seas to Algiers. The news "Bah!' said Asad. "Wilt thou talk of which the fellow was the bearer was of such urgency that for twenty hours without intermission the slaves had toiled at the cars of Biskaine's



By O. O. MCINTYRE.

New York, May 10 .- Ellis island path his father trod?' offers hundreds of daily dramas. It "Whether he so follows," said Asad, is the grist mill of human hopes for "is as the sultan of Istambul, the those who tearfully or joyfully await at the glittering gates of Manhattan. "But his vicegrents here."

in the yards straining their eyes to thou art lacking in due pride in thine see the New York skyline. There are own son.

shawled women whose earthly possessions are encompassed in a shoulder hag. There are bare-headed women

with suckling babies. Men in cordu-the seas, serving with the great roys and sashbelts. Men with rings Ochiall."

in their ears. It is a fusing of all races. Now It is a fusing of all races. Now and then there is a sagging figure in a corner whose world has suddenly telescoped. He or she is being turned

grants are light hearted. They look is it so? And wouldst thou go forth forward joyously to being scattered then against the Spanlard? What knowledge hast thou that shall equip thee for such a task?" tenement squalor. At eventide when the sun is bath ing the New York harbor and the statue of Liberty is a glinting glow "Dost thou sneer at shortcoming that they dance and sing. An old man are the natural fruits of thine own with an accordian spangles the drab life of the island with wheezy tunes. A fiddler squeaks a folk dance for the children. The attendants at Ellis island are understanding. They have seen im-the straightly now." with an accordian spangles the drab omissions?" inderstanding. They have seen im-migrants who have endured almost a lifetime of slavery arrive and, be-coming suddenly overwhelmed, go stark mad. They are firm, but sym-pathetic. They know the brusque word may store term word may stop tears. Many who arrive an expect to step off the boat into the metropolis are confused over being shunted to the barrack-like buildings of the island. They cannot understand English and they set the idea they are being confused over being shunted to the barrack-like buildings of the island. They cannot understand English and they set the idea they are being confused find find him no better prethey get the idea they are being ceptor." placed in prison.

The share of the s

ME, MYSELF AND I.

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess





'know how to get it" are reaping a big harvest. A reporter has found 15 who own their homes, have automobiles and patronize the best tailors. A Wall street broker whose cash was

on the wrong side of the falling mar. That Guiltiest Feeling ket, is now head beliboy in one of the big hotels and he declares he has made more money in six months hop ping bells than he did in the two years previous in Wall street. The bellboy today is not interested in 25 cent or dollar tips. He is after bigger game. He can sell an \$8 bottle of Scotch for \$20 so long as his supply holds out.

Death lurks in them white spats nen! A Broadway actor is recovering from pneumonia. In an absent-mind ed moment he left the Lambs for the theater without donning his accustomed spats. A heavy cold developed into pneumonia.

For many years a man in Arizona has been sending me anonymous warnings. The postmark of the town is indistinguishable. His latest one reads: "Watch out for a dark haired man with thick ear lobes. He is after your fortune." If this comes to the attention of "the dark haired man' I just want him to know that I'll be erfectly content with a 10 per cent refund. I've been needing a toothbrush lately.

There is another religious zealot who sends me Biblical quotations from time to time. He addresses me as "Miss." His last one was Deut. 22:- 5: "The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth to a man . . for all that do so are abomination unto the Lord thy God."

The only anonymous letter I ever wrote was to the lady who is now my wife. I was after a tiff and I wanted her to have the impres sion I was galloping to the bow wows. So the letter told her how reckless I was becoming with life and hinted that drink might be my ruin The letter came back addressed to me with this quotation: " Keep away from those wild soda water places." (Copyright, 1924.)