## THE SEA-HAWK

(Continued From Yesterday.) But she was still scornfully reluc yourself. At the first sign that I am seeing eyes." false to my trust, use it as you will—

"It is too desperate a remedy even for so desperate an ill," said she, and thus drove him into a frenzy of impatience with her.

The slowly she put out her hand to take the weapon, as he bade to my trust, use it as you will—

The NEBS

The partient of the partience with her.

She pendered him in some surprise.

The partience with her.

patience with her.

"You must, I say," he insisted, almost angrily. "You must—or else consent to be borne this very night to Asad's harem—and not even as his wife, but as his slave. Oh, you must trust me for your own sake! You make an end?"

"I was trust in the bade her.

She pondered him in some surprise. Then slowly she put out her hand to take the weapon, as he bade her.

"Are you not afraid," she asked him, "that I shall use it now, and so make an end?"

"I was trusting of you." he said "that"

"Trust you!" she cried, and almost in return you may trust me. Furlaughed in the intensity of her scorn ther, I am arming you against the who is a renegade and worse?"

He controlled himself that he wight

"Trust you! How can I trust one who is a renegade and worse?"

He controlled himself that he might reason with her, that by cold logic he might conquer her consent.

"You are very unmerciful," he said.
"In judging me you leave out of all account the suffering through which I have gone and what yourself contributed to it. Knowing now how falsely I was accused and what other litter wrongs I suffered, consider that I was one to whom the man and the I was one to whom the man and the At dawn my galeasse sets out upon woman I most loved in all this world a raid. I will convey you secretly had proven false. I had lost faith aboard and find a way to land you in in man and in God, and if I became some Christian country—Italy or In man and in God, and if I became some Christian country—Italy of a Muslim, a renegade, and a corsair, it was because there was no other gate by which I could escape the unuterable toil of the oar to which I had been chained." He looked at her sadly. "Can you find no excuse for me in all that?"

It moved her a little, for if she riage is not binding upon a Christian, maintained a hostile attitude, at least she put aside her scorn.

Jou of my sheerity? A Muslim marriage is not binding upon a Christian, and I shall account it no marriage. It will be no more than a pretense

No wrongs," she told him, almost to shelter you until we are away." "No wrongs," she told him, almost with sorrow in her voice, "could justify you in outraging chivalry, in dishonoring your manhood, in abusing your strength to persecute a woman. Whatever the causes that may have led to it, you have fallen too low, sir. to make it possible that I should trust you."

He bowed his head under the rebuke which already he had uttered in his own heart. It was just and most deserved, and since he recognized its justice he found it impossible to resent it.

"I know," he said. "But I am not asking you to trust me to my profit," it is shelter you until we are away."

"How can I trust your word in that?"

"How?" He paused, baffled; but only for a moment. "You have the dagger," he answered pregnantly. She stood considering, her eyes upon the weapon's lividly gleaming blade. "And this marriage?" she asked. "How is it, to take place?"

He explained to her then that by the Muslim law all that was required was a declaration made before a kadi, or his superior, and in the presence of witnesses. He was still at his explanation when from below there came a sound of voices, the tramp

asking you to trust me to my profit, came a sound of voices, the tramp but to your own. It is for your sake of feet, and the flash of torches. Ione that I implore you to do this."

"Here is Asad returning in force," the cried, and his voice trembled. "Do the way down to the heavy down to the heavy down. the heavy dagger from his girdle you consent?"

"But the kadi?" she inquired, and you need an earnest of my good faith," he said, "take this knife with was won to his way of saving her. "I said the kadi or his superior. Asad himself shall be our priest, his

## New York -- Day by Day--

By O. O. MINTYRE.

New York, May 28.—The other night in a hospital while New York was enfolded in sleep I was an in a risk we must run. If we do not conspicuous actor in the greatest prevail, thendrama of life—Birth. The wife of one of my very closest friends was dipping fearlessly

In an antercom I sat with him in breathless suspense. As the complacent pures that the steps that breathless suspense. As the com-placent nurses tip-toed back and forth the stairs were Ali's. He flung upon he watched, white-faced and tense, the terrace in alarm.

for some sign. The minutes dragged "My lord, my lord! Asad-ed-Din is for some sign. The minutes dragged into interminable hours. The faint here in force. He has an armed following of dawn came with no word.

Church chimes were sounding when "There is naught to fear," said

Church chimes were sounding when in the doorway appeared the doctor who in close-clipped style of profes-who in clipped style of profes-who in close-clipped style of profes-who in close-clipped st sional brusqueness said: "It's a boy!" upon that terrace to confront his re-And the father slumped in his chair bellious lieutenant. After him came in a half faint. Twenty minutes later a dozen black-robbed janissaries with across the hall there was a lusty across the half there was a lusty yell—a yell, it seemed to me, of tri-umph.

the torches rippled in little runnels as of blood.

The basha came to a half before

In the same hospital that night 26 Sakr-el-Bahr, his arms majestically other lusty yells were heard. Upon leaving the hospital it seemed incor-bis long white beard jutted forward. gruous that people could be going about their petty affairs. It seemed of me the world should halt to pay brief respect to the women crowned with the priceless diadem—mother.

I am returned, he said, to employ force where gentleness will not avail. Yet I pray that Allah may have lighted thee to a wiser frame of mind."

"He has, indeed, my lord," replied

JERRY ON THE JOB Sakr-el-Bahr.
"The praise to him." exclaimed

Birth, it seems to me, should make us think more of death. It is the Asad in a voice that rang with joy greatest of all mysteries. And yet "The girl, then;" And he held out a we pass it over as succinctly as the hand. we pass it over as succinctly as the doctor with "It's a boy!" or "It's a girl!" Death makes us pause to weep lead her forward. Then he spoke the or to mourn and yet the greatest fateful words.

heartaches have started with birth. "In Allah's holy name and in his Most of us are inclined to gloss over all-seeing eyes, before thee, Asad edthe glories of motherhood with a few
Din, and in the presence of these witplatitudes. Or a handelap for the nesses, I take this woman to be my mother song. Or a carnation on wife by the merciful law of the Mothers' day. Twenty-seven women prophet of Allah the all-wise, the all-pltying." dawn facing death with sublime for- The words were out and the thing was done before Asad had realized the corsair's intent. A gasp of dis-

Unsung heroines all-greater by far than heroic generals who gird them- grew inflamed, his eyes blazed. selves for death in battle.

Writers are ofttimes as supersti-tious as theatrical folk. There is a shoulders, and raising it, flung it successful magazine writer who con-tracted for his first series of stories covered by it. with George Horace Lorimer. It so happened that day he was wearing a The Days of Real Sport gray suit and a black tie. He has never had an appointment with an editor since that he does not appeal to keep it wearing a gray suit and

It seems out of pace with New York to hear a New Yorker inquire: What is going on at the town hall And yet the town hall on Forty-third street is crowded almost nightly by those who want to hear a free and open discussion of public questions. The town hall was slow taking on, but today it is an actual center where the diverse con sciousness of New York is being un fied and made articulate. When the city became unwelldy in size neighborhood ties were weakened. There was need for the old neighborly discussion of civic matters. The town hall has supplied that need. It is nonpartisan and nonsectarian-voice ing every shade of opinion. Any group of citizens, any organization or institution may obtain the use of the town hall free. In addition to the auditorium proper, the town hall houses the officers of the League for Political Education, the Civic Forum the Economic club and the Town Hall club. It is a new civic center in the very heart of the city.

A Broadway comedian received the following letter: "Dear Sir: I took my wife to see your show last night and she laughed herself sick. Thank you

A theater advertises a group of midgets as "Bigger and better than ever." And every newspaper columnist has fashioned an appropriate wheeze. I often wonder if people know how really interesting midgets are. I number several among my acquaintance. They are droll conversationalists-and are adroit in turning jokes on themselves. Because they are more or less isolated they are

great readers (Copyright, 1924)

EA-HAWK

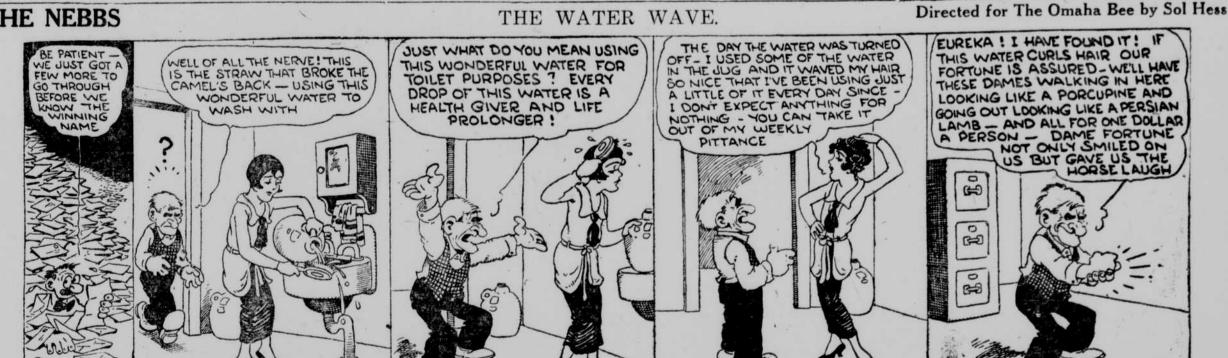
Part Two By Rafael Sabatini.

Which tonight you attempted to stab yourself. At the first sign that I am false to my trust, use it as you will—

which tonight you attempted to stab yourself. At the first sign that I am false to my trust, use it as you will—

"May Allah rot off the hand of him who in contempt of our Lord Nad-de-Din. Behind him his jan-the head as he yet hesitated persist is annown the joint of Asad-de-Din. Behind him his jan-the head as he yet hesitated persist is annown the joint of Asad-de-Din. Behind him his jan-the head as he yet hesitated persist is annown the joint of Asad-de-Din. Behind him his jan-the said to them, and stalked out in the sum of Asad-de-Din. Behind him his jan-the would have hand as he yet hesitated persist is annown the joint of Asad-de-Din. Behind him his jan-the said to them, and stalked out in the sum of Asad-de-Din. Behind him his jan-the would have selected persist in the pict of Mahomet's holy law may dare to uncompt of a good Muslim, At least that pleasing in the sight of Allah, that it he declared. "His will be done!"

"Asad bowed Misler. And as he yet hesitated persist to has person haps Sakr-el-Bahr very said sakr-el-B



Barney Google and Spark Plug

Looks Like Barney Would Be the Whole Crowd.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck



**BRINGING UP FATHER** 

Registered U. S. Patent Office

PAGE OF COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus



SUPPOSE EVERYBODY DID THIS.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban









But Sakr-el-Bahr, cool and undaunt ed before that royal anger, took the

followers our witnesses."
"And if he refuses? He will re-

fuse," she cried, clasping her hands before her in her excitement.
"I shall not ask him. I shall take

him by surprise."
"It . . . it must anger him. He may avenge himself for what he must

"I have the dagger," she oried

"And for me there will be the rope

By Briggs ABIE THE AGENT

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield





