Part Two By Rafael Sabatini.

"Nay, then thou seest wrong,

have not forgot it. But neither have I forgot that since Allah hath exalted me to the Basha of Algiers, he looks to me to deal in justice. Come, Marzak, set an end to all this. Perhaps

tomorrow thou shalt see him in bat-tle, and after such a sight as that

"Dost the thought of the coming

was the crisp answer.
"It seems so. Thine aloofness, thine

Of what else

(Continued From Yesterday.) CHAPTER XVI.

The Pannier.

The Pannier.

He was still pacing there when an hour or so before sunset—some fifteen sending him to take his station on hours after setting out—they stood the summit of the head whence a before the entrance of a long bottle—wide range of view was to be compacted covering the shadow of the manded.

The Pannier.

Sakr-el-Bahr's next task was to set Marzak ruffling.

"What daring would that ask?"

wondered Sakr-el-Bahr.

THE NEBBS necked cove under the shadow of the manded.

cliffs of Aquila Point on the souther coast of the Island of Formentera.

He was rendered aware of this and roused from his abstraction by the sair he had used this cove both for voice of Asad calling to him from the the purposes of ambush and concealment and commanding him to make ment. There were he said few harpoop and commanding him to make ment. There were, he said, few har the cove.

Already the wind was failing them, and it became necessary to take to the corsair's purpose as this; it was a haven of refuge in case of peril, and an unrivaled lurking place in which to lie in wait cove's neck in the becalmed lagoon beyond. So-Sakr-el-Bahr, in his turn, lifted up his voice, and in answer to the prey. He remembered once having lain there with the formidable lifted up his voice, and in answer to their pregut-Reis, a fleet of six galleys, their presence entirely unsuspected.

to his shout came Vigitello and Larocque.

A blast of Vigitello's whistle brought his own men to heel, and they passed rapidly, whilst Jasper and a half-dozen Muslim sailors set about listened but half-heartedly to these furling the sails that already were reminiscences. His mind was all upon beginning to flap in the shifting and Sakr-el-Bahr, and his suspicions of beginning to flap in the shifting and intermittent gusts of the expiring wind. Sakr-el-Bahr gave the word to row, and Vigitello blew a second and longer blast. The oars dipped, the slaves strained and the galeasse plowed forward, time being kept by a boatswain's mate who squatted on the waist deck and beat a tom-tom rhythmically. Sakr-el-Bahr, standing on the poop deck, shouted his orders to the steersmen in their niches on either side of the stern, and skillfully the vessel was maneuvered through the narrow passage into the calm lagoon whose depths were crystal clear. Here before coming to rest, Sakr-el-Bahr ghollowed the invariable corsair practice of going about, so as to be practice of going about, so as to be "Yet had he sailed alone I doubt ready to leave his moorings and make it the Spanish argosy had concerned for the open again at a moment's no-tice. him greatly. There are other matters on his mind, O my father. Observe

She came at last alongside the rocky buttresses of a gentle slope that was utterly descried by all save a few wild goats browsing near the summit. There were clumps of broom, rankling in him. Observe him, I summit. There were clumps of broom, thick with golden flower, about the base of the hill. Higher, a few gnarled and aged olive trees reared their gray heads from which the rays of the westering sun struck a glint as of silver.

Larocque and a couple of sailors went over the bulwarks on the larboard quarter, dropped lightly to the horizontal shafts of the oars, which were rigidly poised, and walking out upon them gained the rocks and pro-

## New York -- Day by Day--

By O. O. M'INTYRE.

never again wilt thou dare say evil of him. Come, make thy peace with New York, June 3.—This is a blurb him, and let me see better relations for Fred Stone, the actor. And I paid betwixt you hereafter." \$12 for two seats to see his show. S12 for two seats to see his show.

It is the custom of New Yorkers to believe that those who do not like plays dealing with some sex complex or other clinical subject are still in the outer dakness.

And raising his voice he called Sakrel-Bahr, who immediately turned and came up the gangway. Marzak stood by in a sulky mood, with no notion of doing his father's will by holding out an olive branch to the man who was like to sheat him of his

Stone has found it pays to present who was like to cheat him of his birthright ere all was done. Yet was it he who greeted Sakr-el-Bahr when their parents to see without the latter the corsair set foot upon the poop. becoming suffused with blushes. He does not foster a single prohibition fight perturb thee, dog of war?" he loces not foster a single promoted in a ngmt particle of peace?"

oke nor is there a line in the play asked.

"Am I perturbed, pup of peace?" that could not be incorporated in a

En passant it might be added that En passant it might be added that abstractions . . ."
Stone is America's richest actor. . In abstractions . . ."
Are signs of perturbation, dost his play is his wife and 16-year-old suppose; and daughter, Dorothy. And there are no 'ball and chain" jokes about his wife. "ball and chain" jokes about his wife. Sakr-el-Bahr laughed. "Thou'lt tell lie shows the audience even in his me next that I am afraid. Yet I clowning that he is devoted to both should counsel thee to wait until thou her and the daughter. hast sinelled blood and powder, and her and the daughter.

The daughter sings a plaintive song, "Daddy, I Want You." They dance and sing and mimic each other. it is all wholesome and clean—so others lounged forward to stand be-ruch so that when I left the theater hind the Basha looking on in some sent Stone a telegram telling him amusement, which was shared by

If theatrical censorship comes to New York it will be because it needs it. And Fred Stone should worry, One play that has been running several months glorifies the effeminate man who rouges his lips. Another glorifies a runaway trollop who ensures a missionary in the South seas. In two others men are stealing to the bedrooms of their mistresses as in the south seas. In two others men are stealing to the bedrooms of their mistresses as in the south seas. In two others men are stealing to the bedrooms of their mistresses as in the south seas. In two others men are stealing to the bedrooms of their mistresses as in the south seas. In two others men are stealing to the bedrooms of their mistresses as sufficient answer. But at

In two others men are stealing to the bedrooms of their mistresses as the penultimate curtain falls. There isn't a burlesque show in town that is half as smutty as any one of a dozen plays that bring the evening clothed sophisticates with knowing winks.

Fred Stone proves people can still laugh and have a good time without gutter jokes. Instead of the jaunty Magdalene, Stone offers sweet and unspolled womanhood. Instead of the hardened roue he offers a good-natured candy shop clerk in baggy pantaloons.

In two others men are stealing to father, join with him in taunting me upon my lack of knowledge. My youth is a sufficient answer. But at least," he added, prompted by a wick-ed notion suddenly conceived. "at least you cannot taunt me with lack of address with weapons."

"Give him room," said Sakr-el-Eahr, with ironical good humor, "and he will show us prodigies."

Marzak looked at him with narrowing, gleaming eyes. "Give me a cross-bow," he retorted. "and I'll show thee how to shoot," was his amazing boast. "Thou'lt show him?" roared Asad.

"Thou'lt show him?" And his laugh and hearty, "Go smear the sun's face with clay, boy."

"Reserve thy judgment, O my father, join with him in taunting me upon my lack of knowledge. My youth is a sufficient answer. But at least," he added, prompted by a wick-ed notion suddenly conceived. "at least," he added, prompted by a wick-ed notion suddenly conceived. "at least," he added, prompted by a wick-ed notion suddenly conceived. "at least," he added, prompted by a wick-ed notion suddenly conceived. "at least," he added, prompted by a wick-ed notion suddenly conceived. "at least," he added, prompted by a wick-ed notion suddenly conceived. "at least," he added, prompted by a wick-ed notion suddenly conceived. "at least," he added, prompted by a wick-ed notion suddenly conceived. "at least," he added, prompted by a wick-ed notion suddenly conceived. "at least," he added, prompted by a wick-ed notion suddenly conceived. "at least," he added, prompted by a wick-ed notion suddenly co

Young girls who chew gum and peashooting boys who guard the outer business executives are being replaced by elderly men who know the value of tact and courtesy. It has long been a wonder to those who had to make calls to important doors why so much responsibility was placed on narrow and frivolous shoulders. Today the visitor is being met by high-grade men and women who assume he or she has come on a business of importance. This is as it should be.

A New York advertising man offers unfailing method for the man out of job to secure work. He says that most job seekers go after the job in a shoddy fashion. He says if a man buys high class linen paper and envelopes and writes a clean-cut letter to 100 firms in a business in which he is best qualified to serve he is bound to get a position-no matter Low hard times are. He says in 20 tests that have been made there has

not been a single failure. When Richard Harding Davis was trying to attach himself to the staff of a New York newspaper he tried a scheme that worked. On fine stationery he wrote to the managing editor of a newspaper, signing the name of a pseudo secretary. It said; "Mr. Richard Harding Davis will call on you at 3 Thursday afternoon to discuss a matter of great importance.' Davis was immediately ushered in. At first the managing editor was piqued, but when Davis explained that a reporter at times must use the same ingenuity he had shown the managing editor gave him the job.

I have always thought the greatest depression in the world follows the less of job. Sickness, the loss of money or scarcely any other trouble compares with it. And despite this most people who lose their jobs find better ones and generally jobs to which they are better suited. (Copyright, 1924.)

ropes fore and aft.
Sakr-el-Bahr's next task was to set Marzak ruffling.

"Boy, thou'rt mad! Why Sakr-el-Bahr's quarrel will check a swallow in its flight."
"That is his boast, belike," replied answer viciously delivered. Marzak one."
"And thou shalt have it," was the searce larger than the pupil of pitch scarce larger than the pupi

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess



Barney Google and Spark Plug

BARNEY'S LOOKING FOR A SWAP.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck









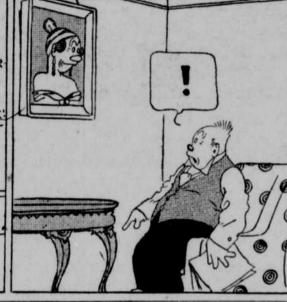
**BRINGING UP FATHER** 

U. S. Patent Office

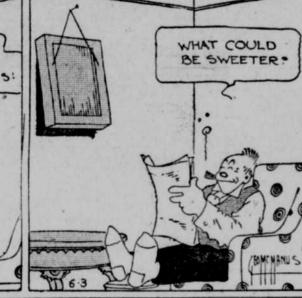
SEE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus (Copyright 1924)









UP JUMPS A STRANGER.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban









gateways to the offices of important Movie of a Woman Deciding the Bobbed Hair Question

SEIZED ALL OF A SCREAMS AT THE



KNOW

er," begged Marzak, with frosty dig-



IDEA!



SCREAMING MUCH

FAINTER. FEELS

WEAK FROM SHUCK







Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield







