## Che Green Pea Pirates <br> By PETER B. KYNE

Author of "WEBSTER-MAN'S MAN," "THE VALLEY OF THE GIANTS," ETc

## 

| Nothin' but glory, Can you hock a |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | pa |
| It hadn't been for you but |  |
| d, rotten hulk of |  |
| r. Gibuey pai |  |
| vagely bit the end of hity clg | , |
| Captatu scrazgs, eve |  |
|  | Magkie". |
| ${ }^{\text {a }}$ "Ond youre just as blig a hiornet as |  |
| y. |  |
|  |  |
| buwilin over split milkt Weil drop |  |
| into San Dlego for a couple of hours |  |
| and take on coal, and about sunset |  |
| well pull out and make the run down |  |
| to Descenso bay tin the dark. We |  |
| might ns well forget the past and put |  |
| Only I suw visions of pectooner nil |  |
| own, Scrakrsy, and-well, what's |  |
| use? Whats the usee scragksy. |  |
| en natural.born mar-plot. A1. |  |
| inss butthn' In, buttun' in, at for noth. |  |
| but the green pen trade. However, |  |
| uess I can turn into my old berth | ${ }_{\text {Joust }}^{\text {F }}$ |
| der mome aleop. Put the old grirl |  |
| 'll have to fom |  |
| urs in Sma Diego anylow and there |  |
| sense in co |  |
| C |  |
| e |  |
| doubleecross the insurr |  |
| junta, and sell out to a furrin' co |  |
| \% |  |
| Sttahly , "They all do do such | Presenty |
| In an exception? There's | rupted by |
| dilferent gangs fightin' | "You wa |
| other nod the goverrmment in Mexico. |  |
| and in diont delver these arms, | ${ }^{\text {tre }}$ |
| kot the cargo into Colombin and | "\$1 |
| , 1 couts have peached on the |  |
| 碞 |  |
| and saved n tot more lives, and come | gun and $n$ halifdecent erew, |
|  |  |
| Scrages, "tbut yon've got an imnkina. |  |
| Hoon, Gib, [ul swear to that, gib, 1 | Sct |
|  |  |
| bobbhn' around youl. Don't tell n | --There was tour uttle cannon |
| scheme's got $t$ fall throukh, 61 |  |
| er, |  |
|  | imunition to load 'em with is stowed in the after hold and very easy to get |
|  |  |
| Eliee up. Gib. Oill up your imangination |  |
| and find n way out. Lets get to. |  |
| gether, Gib, und make a |  |
| Dang it all, all, I been |  |
|  | volce when he could master his emo- |
| In and try to crieme a way out, but I | tions sufficiently to |
| don't hold out no hope. Not a ray of It. I'm afrald, Scraggsy, we've got to |  |
| est." |  |
| g |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| sighling thenvily, presentit |  |
| deck. As the passed up the |  |
| way, the flrst mate henrd him murmur : | - 4 - $)^{\text {c }}$ |
| If he tht't." |  |
| six octlock next morn |  |
| kgle was rounding Point |  |
|  |  |
| s for |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| remembering Mr. Glliney's partundty |  |
|  |  |
| the |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| Mr. 6 |  |
|  |  |
| tin', and I don't sive |  |
| n full stomach." |  |
| An hour coal bunkers, and at Mr, Gib- |  |
| etwenty tons of |  |
| do on top of the |  |
| le hend and on the matn deck |  |
| di. In case of emergeney. They lay |  |
| the harbor all duy untrin about four |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | /Tmunvel DMMaunimp/nd |
| Lomm they veered to the south, Jeav- |  |
| tog the Coronado slamands on the star- |  |
| (end |  |
| triug with the problem |  |
| Item, when the mate |  |
| ad down the compantion. |  |
| ta large power chlooner |  |
| as and standing off on a course cal- | through that cargo gaft to heave out the guns." |
| Intercept the Maggle in an | But Captain Scraggs had repented |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| up on the bridge at once, the with Scraggs' long glass up to |  |
|  | Idea into Mr. Gibne |
| She was hove to under the lee of | he saw the avidity |
|  |  |
| nosin' after us," sald the |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |



## 



 my purpose
Harin't the suangle sort





## comentin' down in the United States

 colombla, with Adelbert P. Gtates playin' both ends to the miadie,范 thead of a sea-goln' steamer. Fm in can never get as far as the dog.hole. with the maggie. She can't carry coal thinge was for the Mexicann," and and lopez told megrs. "Scab Mr. Gibney groaned and hid his ly, "tys a clach you atn't usod the past four years to stimulate that tmagt-nation of yours. Of course purchased for the Mextearse they what was to provent me from lettin' the the charter of the beat, help out on
 Hhat happens? Why, I got to bo hon-
stat, of course. I got to make good on
niv blus. and whats to It for ma?


##  <br> 



ARE YOU NERVOUS? SLEEPLESS? WEAK? HERE'S GOOD ADVICE
 Now wiviow






| Piles |
| :---: |
| - |
|  |
| 5 |
| 50memimix |
|  |
| \% |
| Nu110 |
| Conslipa |



 they arrived he tooked them over, numd
then wrot to tole senders:
elose reeeved. The patterns are
 verise that sou wouldnt wear thetw
outr"-earson's weekly.
We are willing to get together; the
net
neth comes when we try to work


 Niments."
Captate Gibnér. victor, or-

