HORATIO

NIBLICK

WHO WAS

LEFT IN CHARGE OF THE NEBB ESTATE

IT WITH

ESCAPES

WATCHFUL

BARNEY GOOGLE

ARRIVE IN DENVER

ENTIRE POPULATION AT

MAYOR AND ACTING

AMOUS HORSE OWNER WILL ADDRESS CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BANQUET 7.00 OCLOCK THIS EVENING

MR. GOOGLE PLANS FARLY
GETAWAY - SAYS HE HAS
DATE ON WEDNESDAY WITH
BLONDE WEENIE IN OMAHA

GOVERNOR . HEAD RECEPTION COMMITTEE

DEPOT AS - SPARK PLUG SPECIAL PULLS IN

EYES

HIS

It was Mitchell who was now the

Gladys and Franklin were in the midst of a scene of enthusiastic con- Eather"" exclaimed Gladys.

CORDELIA THE MAGNIFICENT

By LEROY SCOTT.

(Copyright, 1924)

(Continued From Saturday.)

(Continued From Saturday

It was Mijchen who drove with taken.

"Why, what's this all bout. There, is that plain enough for you?" had been, and how terribly mis-

"Don't apologize," Cordelia replied

Within two weeks the Marlowes were out of the Park avenue apart-ment and Mitchell, by his same un-abashable methods of bargaining, had sublet it for the balance of the period of the Marlowe lease for a thousand

The two of them did not remain alone, nor in that first tiny flat, for more than a month. Escorted by Mitchell, Esther came to call, and after a visit or two and debates about the basis on which expenses should be divided a larger flat was taken, and after that the household was composed of Cordelia, Lily, Esther and Francols, with Mitchell calling almost every evening.

Ind that corn and greedity stiff themselves. He had watched Farmer Brown's Boy leave the blind and start for home.

Then Peter came from his hiding place. He was in high spirits, was composed of Cordelia, Lily, Esther and Francols, with Mitchell calling almost every evening.

every evening.

Esther's finances were a bit easier now than when she had first left Rolling Meadows, for Mitchell was turning over to her the income from a small sum which he, as the best friend of Francois' father, had mannaged to recover from the father's aged to recover from the father's

A New Opinion.

days.

The day she graduated Mitchell proposed to her again. Mitchell had gradually come to be an accepted part of her life; she felt more of easy comfort, of at-homeness, with him coming of Farmer Brown's Boy, and then with any other ways the him than with any other man she had they were not disappointed. This time

be fair to any man for me to come to him as his wife bringing along my terrible reputation as a blackmailer. And I'm not going to."

"You're suggesting the remote and improbable, if not the imposible."
"But if we ever could—and ever do—may I ask again?"

"It was surprising how fast the?"

"I suppose you may." Then she smiled at him. "I'm only saying you may ask, though, merely because I know I couldn't stop you anyhow."
"I'm taking that as a promise. Please remember it. Now I've got another proposal. If you won't marry me, will you work for me?"

It was surprising how fast they regained their good looks. They began to grow plump. Mr. Quack's beautiful feathers regained their brightness, and he spent a great deal

Gladys Engaged. This proposal she accepted. But not until after a long wrangle about salary. He offered to start her at \$20

A few days later, on Fifth avenue, she saw Gladys walking toward her with Jerry Plimpton.

She knew from Gladys' manner what had happened, and was therefore not surprised the following morning when she read the announcement of their encouragement.

of their engagement.

About this time a new acquaintance came inconspicuously into the very small circle of friends of the little family in the Harlem flat. Mitchell introduced him as Mr. James Aldrich, a busines friend from the West.

"He's been good to me, so be good to him." said Mitchell, and the family

beyed. Mr. Aldrich was Mitchell's age, near 36, a big, pleasant-faced clumsy figure of a man, diffident of manner years.

nouncement of the engagement of Gladys and Jerry that Mitchell said to Cordella. "I'm going to have a little conference on today. I want you to be present and I want you to keep hold of yourself."

Cordella had need for this central that there were more of these two-levered creatures like him.

to be present and I want you to keep hold of yourself."

Cordelia had need for this control when the parties to the conference began to arrive at 10 o'clock. There were two strangers whom Mitchell, then and later introduced as "Mr. Emerson and Mr. Bailey, interested in a little matter with me;" they were silent, composed men, and so remained throughout the conference. Then came Esther. Then, together, came Gladys Norworth and Jerry Plimpton.

As Gladys entered her manner was proud, defiant, disdainful; then she saw her step-sister, and sudden fear flashed into her green eyes, but instantly her pride was again in control.

"By the way, Miss Norworth, Mr. Plimpton," he inquired, "have you ever met my secretary, Miss Mar-

Plimpton," he inquired, "have you ever met my secretary, Miss Mar-(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Youth Held on Checks. Beatrice, Neb., March 30 .- Roy An drews, minor, giving North Platte as his home, was arrested here for passing no fund checks amounting to \$11.50. He was lodged in fall and his case will be heard in juvenile

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield





OLD FAITHFUL.

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess



Barney Google and Spark Plug

BARNEY'S REQUEST IS A RIOT.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck







BRINGING UP FATHER U. S. Patent Office

SEE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL PAGE OF COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus a week.



LUOKS AROUND TO SEE IF ANYBODY IS NEAR ENOUGH TO HEAR HIM WHEN HE ASKS FOR THE BOOK

MIGOSH=THAT HOUND IS

CERTAINLY A MYSTERY TO

ME - HE'S ALWAYS

CHASTUS TRAINS. T



JERRY ON THE JOB

WORTH WHILE WORRY

ASKS CLERK, IN LOW

QUICK VOICE FOR THE

BOOK -

LEAVES STORE WITH

THE BOOK

NHAT WORRIES ME WHY DOES & DOG ALWAYS RUN AFTER YES SUM - AND WE TRAIN = DO BETCHA HE DUNNO YOU KNOW WHAT FON HE'S



Movie of a Modest Man Buying a Naughty Book

HATES LIKE THE DICKENS

TO GO INTO STORE AND ASK FOR CERTAIN BOOK NOTED FOR ITS BROAD

CLERK YELLS TO ANOTHER LERK ATTFAR END OF STORE OF SEND A COPY OF THE BOOK BY BOY.

By Briggs ABIE THE AGENT

court Monday. ,

LETS HEAR FROM





Burgess Bedtime Stories

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

No greater joy may be attained Than lost faith that has been regained. —Old Mother Nature.

The Quacks Regain Faith.

Unknown to Farmer Brown's Boy Peter Rabbit had watched all that had happened over there at the mouth of the Laughing Brook where it enters the Big river. He had watched Mrs. Marlowe went to live out of Farmer Brown's Boy scatter the corn town with friends and Cordelia and there, build the blind and hide in it.

Lily took a small flat. Cordelia He had watched Mr. and Mrs. Quack The two of them did not remain

Quack had hidden in the broken-down

Mrs. Quack," said he to himself. "L knew it would be all right."

The next day Peter was back to Imperceptibly the conviction grew upon Cordelia that Mitchell, if the chances of life did not turn all against him, might some day be recognized as Council and Scattered it. This time the Council from their hiding place saw Quacks from their hiding place saw wery remarkable man.

Quacks from their hiding place saw
him do it, but they didn't see him March. She had been working at her stenography and typewriting from 12 had gone away. They waited only to 15 hours every day, including Sunlong enough to feel quite sure that

they were so eager for that corn that "I'm not any too proud of what I they were so eager for that corn that used to be. But everybody believes I they did not remain hidden. A few days later they actually began to pick up that corn with Farmer Brown's least not consciously; but it wouldn't "If we could ever clear that reputa-tion, what would you say?"

they saw him on the bank. So it was that little by little the Quacks re-gained faith and no longer doubted



them, as had been his habit in other "What did I tell you about Farmer

little of him, but was inclined to like Brown's Boy?" demanded Peter of the Quacks one day after Farmer It was just a week after the an- Brown's Boy had gone away. "Didn't

and Mr. Quack looked at her. Neither said anything further. The next story: "Mr. and Mrs.

Quack Linger." (Copyright, 1924.)

Special Elections Pass \$32,000 Bond Proposition Tecumseh, Neb., March 30 .- At spe-

cial elections just held in the towns of Crab Orchard in Johnson county. Filley and Virginia in Gage county, and Lewiston in Pawnee county, the proposition to vote bonds in the sum of \$32,000 for a transmission line from Adams in Gage county, to the four towns named, was accepted in each, with little opposition. In Crab Orchard the vote was: For the bonds, 116; against the bonds, 7.

Each town also has voted bonds in the sum necessary to provide electric lines within the several corporate limits. At Crab Orchard the bonds were \$5,000 and they ran about that in the other towns. The four towns will close a contract with the Blue River Power company, with headquarters at Seward, for electric service for power ind lights. The agreement, previousy made with the company, is that the lines will be up and the service in-stalled within 60 days after the signing of the contract.

Work to Stop at Armour Plant for W. H. McGuigan Funeral Funeral services for William H.

McGuigan, 50, former superintendent of the Armour packing plant, who died recently in Chicago following an operation, will be held today at 8:30 at the home, 3119 Leavenworth street, and from St. Peter church at 9. At 9 all work in the Armour plant will cease in respect to McGuigan. The active pallbearers will be: John Wall, Bernard Boyle, James Meighan, William Conboy, Edward Price and John Barrett, The honorary pallbearers will be: John O'Hearne, C. R. Orchard, A. C. Heicke, P. P. Taylor, James Rapt and A. W. Logan.

Presbyterians to Meet. Special Dispatch to The Omaha Bee.

Hebron, Neb., March 30 .- The Neraska City Presbyterian assembly will convene in Hebron, Tuesday and Wednesday, Thirty women's missionary societies in this district will be represented by delegates, nearly 100 being expected.