

THE OMAMA BEE: TUESDAY, APRIL 8, 1924.

Killigrew. Because he desires you, did him, he shifts the blame of it the other, she knew that she could dave pursue. And in this reflection half the bulk that had been his be- the habit of doing any day in the

THE SEA-HAWK
Silligrew. Because he desires you, bit digrew. Because he desines you, bit digrew. Because he desine you, bit digre

## THE NEBBS

EVER SINCE I FELL HEIR

and had been driven to the conclusion —a conclusion impossible to him in normal health—that he had got no more than he deserved. He realized that he had acted unworthily, if un-conscious at the time of the unworthi-and so and so. But when I ask you unon what facts you say that he is so. conscious at the time of the unworthi-ness of what he did; that the weapons with which he had fought Sir Oliver were not the weapons that become a gentleman or in which there is credit to be won. He perceived that he had permitted his old enmity for the house of Tréssillan, swollen by a sense of injury lately suffered in the matter of the license to build at Smithick, to warp his judgment and to persuade him that Sir Oliver was all he had dubbed him. He realized that jealousy, too, had taken a hand in the matter. Sir Oliver's exploits upon the seas had brought him

in the matter. Sir Oliver's exploits upon the seas had brought him wealth, and with this wealth he was building up once more the Tressilian sway in those parts, which Ralph Tressilian had so outrageously dimin-ished, so that he threatened to eclipse the importance of the Killigrew of Arwenack. Nevertheless, in the hour of reac-tion be Aid not cross of ar as to admit the seas had brought him seast he smitch. "Rogue!" he cried—and upon a dis-tract day he was to bethink him of those words. "If ever he be brought to judgement I can desire him no better advocate than thou." Thereupon following up her advant-age swiftly, she kissed him. "Nor could I desire him a more honest judge than you."

Nevertheless, in the hour of reac-tion he did not go so far as to admit that Sir Oliver Tressillan was a fit mate for Rosamund Godolphin. She and her brother had been placed in his care by their late father, and he had nobly discharged his tutelage until such time as Peter had come to was handsomely made, and Sir Oliver received it in a single to be the shand some of the shand shand shand shand shand shand shand shand the shand her brother had been placed in his care by their late father, and he had nobly discharged his tutelage until such time as Peter had come to the shand shand

until such time as Peter had come to full age. His affection for Rosamund was tender as that of a lover, but tempered by a feeling entirely paternal. He went very near to wor-shipping her, and when all was said, when he had cleared his mind of all dishonest bias, he still found over-much to dislike in Oliver Tressilian, and the notion of his becoming Rosa. and the notion of his becoming Rosa. now said must mislead Sir Oliver into supposing him a consenting party to mund's husband was repellent.

nund's husband was repellent. First of all there was that bad Tressilian blood--notoriously bad, and never more flagrantly displayed than in the case of the late Ralph Tressi-llan. It was impossible that Oliver should have escaped the taint of it, nor could Sir John perceive any signs that he had done so. He displayed the traditional Tressilian turbulence He was passionate and brutal, and the pirates' trade to which he had now set his hand was of all trades the one for which he was by nature best equipped. He was harsh and overbearing, impatient of correc-tion, and prone to trample other men's feelines underfoot. Was this he

and overbearing, impatient of contest tion, and prone to trample other men's feelings underfoot. Was this, he asked himself in all honesty, a mate for Rosamund? Could he entrust her happiness to the care of such a man? suspicion

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

New York

-- Day by Day --

Therefore, being whole again, he went to remonstrate with her as he accounted it his duty and as Master Peter had besought him. Yet knowng the bias that had been his, he was careful to understate rather than to overstate his reasons. "But, Sir John," she protested, "if every man is to be condemned for the

Assuredly he could not.

every man is to be condemned for the sins of his forbears, but few could escape condemnation, and wherever shall you find me a husband deserving your approval?"/ "His father. . ." began Sir John. "Tell me not of his father, but of htmself." she interrupted. By 0. 0. M'INTYRE. New York, April 3.—The lobbles of the philanthropic Mills hotels fill in the evening with odd assortments of humanity. They creep in with the imself," she interrupted. He frowned impatiently-they were dusk and sit about puffing at their sitting in that bower of hers above pipes, reading current magazines and the river. keeping very quiet.

the river. "I was coming to 't," he answered, a thought testily, for these interrupt tions which made him keep to the point robbed him of his best arguments. "However, suffice it that many of his father's vicious qualities he has inherited, as we see in his he has inherited, as we see in his he has inherited, as we see in his he has inherited he he as the herited herited as her in herited herit



