if of his sir thiver had entirely for gotten the happenings in his tornish hume and the woman he had loved, who so readily had believed him guilty from a two years sojourn in France of the slaying of her brother. You might believe this until you come upon the relation of how he found one day among some English seamen formed that the marriage had been contribed to algiers by Bis letter elleurak who was become his latter el Burak who was become his lown second in command—a young tomatch had from Relation named Pitt, whose father he had known.

He took this ind home with him to the fire palace which he inhabited near the Enhel Ough, treated him as widely approved, and was decimed was widely approved, and was decimed was widely approved, and was decimed

not a mere matter of passionate pro-

testations of innocence, or of unsup-ported accusation of his brother. It

told her of the existence of proofs that must dispel all doubt. It told her of that parchment indited by Master Baine and witnessed by the

near the Embedduch, treated him as an honored guest, and set through a whole summer night in talk with him questioning him upon this person and that person, and thus gradually drawing from him all the little history of his native place during the two years that were sped since he had left it. In this we gather an impression of the wistful longings, the fierce nostalgia that must have overcome the renegade and his endeavors to allay it by his endless questions. The Cornish lad had brought him up sharply and agongingly with that past of his upon which he had closed the door when he became a Muslim and a corsair. The only possible in his soul and spread it with bitterness.

## New York -- Day by Day--

cure him faculty to return to Eng-land and immunity from any conse-quences of his subsequent renegade act to which his sufferings had driven act to which his sufferings had driven Actresses have for generations

him. He loaded the young Cornishman with gifts, gave him that letter clung to their before marriage stage clung to their before marriage stage names after marriage in public, but in private most of them prefer to be known by their married names. The with it. That precious parchment

with it. That precious parchment had been left between the leaves of an old book on falconry in the library at Penarrow, where it would probably be found still undisturbed since his brother would not suspect its presence and was himself no scholar. Pitt was to seek out Nicholas at Penarrow and enlist his aid to obtain possible. session of that document, if it still are obscure. The owners of them existed.

Then Sakh-el-Bahr found means to conduct Pitt to Genoa, and there put him aboard an English vessel.

The old-fashioned people it is a bit Three months later he received an bewildering to have Frank Smith in-Three months later he received an answer—a letter from Pitt, which reached him by way of Genoa—which was at peace with the Algerines, and served then as a channel of communication with Christianity. In this letter Pitt informed him that he had done all that Sir Oliver had desired him; that he had found the document by the help of Nicholas, and that in person he had waited upon Mistress Rosamund Godolphin, who dwelt now with Sir John Killigrew at Arwenack, delivering to her the letter wenack, delivering to her the letter of the server of the s

wenack, delivering to her the letter and the parchment; but that upon learning on whose behalf he came she had in his presence flung both imopened upon the fire and dismissed him with his tale untold.

Thus five years passed, counting

Thus five years passed, counting

Thus five years passed, counting from that spring night when he was trepanned by Jasper Leigh, and his fame spread, his name became a terror upon the seas, and fleets put forth from Malta, from Naples, and from Venice to make an end of him and his ruthless piracy. But Allah kept watch over him, and Sakh-el-Bahr never delivered battle but he wrested victory to the scimitars of Islam.

Then in the spring of that fifth year there came to him another letter from the Cornish Pitt, a letter which showed him that gratitude was not as dead in the world as he supposed it, for it was purely out of





IT'S NO PLAYTIME FOR BARNEY.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck







U. S. Patent Office

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THAT'S THE WAY GALS ARE.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban











By Briggs ABIE THE AGENT

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield





Abe Martin

Ther hain't nothin' as sweet an interestin' t' us as th' flapper. She belongs t' th' times, an' we hope she gets safely thro' th' age o' indiscretion an' marries an' lives as happy as could be expected. Th' father o' Oscar Kite wuz found in three feet o' water, t'day, weighed down by a sack of doughnuts.

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