

"CAPTAIN BLOOD," a Vitagraph it to end. Let M. d'Ogeron give n picture with J. Warren Kerrigan in the title role, is an adaptation of this "I give you nothing. "I give you nothing.
"Henri, this is foolish! You are

not behaving as my brother. You

He must stand at bay and fight. And then, towards evening, when within

three miles of shore and when he was about to give the order to strip for battle, he almost fainted from relief

to hear a voice from the crow's nest

Levasseur put off in a boat ac

But Levasseur answered him, as he

above announce that the larger of the two ships was the Arabella. Its

(Continued From Testerday.)

CHAPTER XIV—Con.

From the quarter rail Mademaiselle d'Oregon looked down with glowing eyes in breathless wonder upon her well-beloved hero. Gloriously heroic he seemed as he stood towering there, masterful, audacious, beautiful. He saw her, and with a glad shout sprang towards her. The Dutch master got in his way with hands upheld to arrest his progress. Levaseur did not stay to argue with him: he was too impatient to reach his mistress. He swung the poleaxe that he carried, and the Dutchman went down too impatient to reach his mistress. He swung the poleaxe that he carried, and the Dutchman went down in blood with a cloven skull. The eager lover stepped across the body and came on, his countenance joyously alight. But mademoiselle was shrinking now, in horror. In a bound her well-beloved was beside her. But she still shrank even within his embrace, which would not be denied: a look of dread had come to temper the normal arrogance of her almost perfect face.

"You see," he said simply. "He strikes a man whose hands are bound."

The simple words, and more than the words, their tone of ineffable disdain aroused the passion that never slumbered deeply in Levasseur. He opened the door, and flung her brother through it. "Put that rubbish under hatches until I call for it again," he roared, and shut the door.

Composing himself, he turned to Composing himself, he turned to the girl again with a deprecatory

'Why, why did you kill him?"

normal arrogance of her almost perfect face.

"Why, why did you kill him?"

He laughed as a hero should; and answered her heroically, with the tolerance of a god for the mortal to whom he condescends: "He stood between us. Let his death be a symbol, a warning. Let all who would stand between us mark it and beware."

It was so eplendidly terrific, the gesture of it was so broad and fine and his magnetism so compelling, that she cast her silly tremors and yielded herself freely, intoxicated, to his fond embrace. Thereafter he swung her to his shoulder, and stepping with ease beneath that burden, bore her in a sort of triumph, lustily cheered "" his men, to the deck of his own ship. Her inconsiderate brother might have ruined that romantic scene but for the watchful Cahusac, who quietly tripped him up, and then trussed him like a fowl. Thereafter, what time the Captain languished in his lady's smile within the cabin, Cahusac was dealing with the spoils of war. The Dutch crew was ordered into the longboat, and bidden go to the devil. Fortunately, as they numbered fewer than 30, the longboat, though perilously overcrowded, could yet contain them. Next, Cahusac having inspected the cargo, put the quartermaster and a score of men aboard the Jongvrouw, and left it to follow La Fourde, which he now headed south for the Leeward islands.

The lady's brother was presently conducted to the cabin. The captain the distance of a captain the definition of a captain with a deprecatory smile answered him tom be girl again with a deprecatory smile. But no smile answered him form her set face. She had seen her beloved hero's nature in curl pagent. Fear growing to panic was written here in his long to panic was tooked hero's nature in curl pagent. Fear growing to panic was written here in his long arms and pulled her to him. The captain with the doct of the metal, to make the captain with the doct of the metal to page the captain with the decay of a support against the table. He caught her, seized her in his early for support agains

islands.

The lady's brother was presently conducted to the cabin. The captain rose to receive him, bending his statement wart height to avoid striking the cabin roof with his head. Mademoselle rose, too.

The political way to starboard.

Levasseur looked and caught his breath. Two ships that at the distance seemed of considerable burden were heading towards them some five miles away.

For the remainder of that day looked and caught his breath. Two ships that at the distance seemed of considerable burden were heading towards them some five miles away.

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oiselle rose, too.
"Why this?" she asked Levasseur,
but love. He remained on deck, his
pointing to her brother's pinioned those two slowly gaining ships. To run for the open could avail him nothing, and in his leaky condition would provide an additional danger. "I deplore it," said he. "I desire

New York -- Day by Day--

By O. O. MINTYRE.

Paris, Sept. 19.—One always leaves companion was presumably a prize. Paris with a twinge of regret. We are off on the giant Leviathan Tues- companied by Cahusac and two ofday. Almost any city loses its glam- ficers, and went to visit Captain Blood our when you are going home. And aboard the Arabella. nothing seems so pleasing just now "Our brief separation has been as the first glimpse of Miss Liberty mighty profitable." was Captain own the bay.

There are thousands of Americans, ing we've both had." down the bay.

young men and girls, stranded here— The tall ship that accompanied the caught in the turbulent currents of Arabella was a Spanish vessel of 26 caught in the turbulent currents of the swift life of Paris. They see your name among hotel arrivals and send you beseeching letters for financial aid. They are starving for a ture of which two-fifths under the sight of home articles went to Levassehr and his

This morning I visited the dog mar- crew. Of the money and jewels This morning I visited the dog market on the boulevard Saint-Marcel and the bird market on the quay near Notre Dame. They are colorful spots.

One must soak up a little culture—along with other things—and so I went to the Louvre and saw the Mona Lisa just to have something to refer to.

Of the money and jewels a division was made on the spot. The cacao it was agreed should be taken to Tortuga to be sold.

Then it was the turn of Levaseur, and black grew the brow of Captain Blood as the Frenchman's tale was unfolded. At the end he roundly expressed his disapproval. to refer to.

Luncheon was had al fresco at had answered Cahusac, that a ship a little cafe Oscar Wilde used to fre- was a ship, and it was ships they his casual services and he was surly. Yet all the French people in the place gave him only a penny for the same service.

Afterward in a flacre to prowl about innumerable little book stalls on the left bank of the Seine. The book sellers there have such a candid Levasseur meanwhile would effect. quent. I gave the waiter a franc for needed against their projected enter

sellers there have such a candid Levasseur meanwhile would effect benevolence for their wares that it certain necessary repairs, and ther is a pleasant jaunt. It is a French proceed south, awaiting his admira law that all good books must be printed in cheap paper back editions within the reach within the reach of the humblest Blood not only agreed, but pro-

I purchased Carlyle's history of Oh, Man! the French Revolution for three francs. Back at my hotel I found Arthur Moss. He is a transplanted Bohemian from Greenwich Village and the oracle of the Latin quarter. He edits a magazine and writes a column "Over the River" for the Paris Times

Perhaps the greatest meeting place for Americans is in the New York bar on Rue Daunou. Roy Barton, a New York planist and singer, is the atraction in the grill. He sings the melodies of Broadway and marooned Americans drop tears in their wine.

Frenchmen wear more spats than people of any other nation. There are innumerable spat shops in the center of town. White and tan linen spats are the best sellers,

There is a sinister little beer shop on the Boulevard de Clichy that is lit by a single lantern with a ghostly light. It is called the Neant-of Nothingness-and here slummers find amusement in drinking beer off cof-

Most Americans shrink at snails but eat lobsters and oysters. The snail feeds on vegetation and lobsters and oysters are scavengers. I have found the snall the most delectable dish in Paris. I think I could eat a hatful for breakfast any morning.

One of the best laughs of Paris is the American glass of soda water. It is one of the strangest mixtures ever concocted and tastes more like give than the real thing.

There is very much blaah about the French ladies good taste in clothes. The best dressed woman I have seen in Paris is Maybelle Manning, a New York designer of clothes. In fact nearly all the attractively gowned women one sees in Paris and Deauville are from America. Some day American dressmakers may discover that a frock does not need a Paris

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nounced himself ready to set sail at careening and repairing of La

YOU HAVE SOME

STOCK SELLING

PROPOSITION I

SUPPOSE

Virgen Magre, at the foot of a ridge of Tortuga. Before him, guarded by mock suavity, "that I have made mynounced himself ready to set sail at once.

No sconer had the Arabella departed than Levasseur brought his ships into the lagoon, and set his crew to work upon the erection of temporary work upon the erection of temporary and his enforced guests during the shelter.

CHAPTER XV.

The Ransom.

Virgen Magre, at the foot of a ridge of bleached dunes, beside the spread of bleached dunes, beside the spread of sail from which Levasseur had improved the following morning. Sparkling and clear after the storm, with an invigorating, briny tang in the air from the salt ponds of bleached dunes, beside the spread of sail from which Levasseur had improved the following morning. Sparkling and clear after the storm, with an invigorating, briny tang in the air from the salt ponds of sail from which Levasseur had improved the following morning. Sparkling and clear after the storm, with an invigorating, briny tang in the air from the salt ponds of bleached dunes, beside the spread of sail from which Levasseur had improved the following morning. Sparkling and clear after the storm, with an invigorating, briny tang in the air from the salt ponds of bleached dunes, beside the spread of sail from which Levasseur had improved the following morning. Sparkling and clear after the storm, with an invigorating, briny tang in the air from the salt ponds of sail from which Levasseur had improved the following morning. Sparkling and clear after the following morning. Sparkling and clear after the storm with a tent. Levasseur addressed himself to M. Levasseur addressed himself to M. Levasseur addressed himself to M. Sparkling and clear after the storm with a tent. Levasseur addressed himself to M. Levasseur addressed himself to M. Sparkling and clear after the following morning. Sparkling and clear after the storm with a tent. Levasseur addressed himself to M. Sparkling and clear after the following morning. Sparkling and clear after the following morning. Sparkling and clear after the following morning. Sparkling and clear after the following

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess

THE NEBBS

YESTERDAY NEBB , SLIDER AND NIBLICK CALLED ON RENROD AND WERE TOLD HE HAD

> LEFT TOWN NOW MIBLICK HAS RETURNED TO THE OFFICE OF NEBB & SLIDER TO EXAMINETHE AGREEMENT BETWEEN

CALEB RENROD DUA NEBB . SLIDER

9-20

YES - SURELY -WRITTEN AGREEMENT MR. SLIDER WILL WITH MR. RENROD you bring that IN REGARD TO THIS WANTS TO SEE

RENROD AGREEMENT

THERE IT IS AND RENROD IS A REPUTABLE IM SHIVERING NOW BUSINESS MAN - HE STANDS BECAUSE MR. RENROD'S HIGH COMMERCIALLY AND ATTORNEY DREWIT UP SOCIALLY - HE COULDN'T AND I DON'T SUPPOSE
HE SAT UP NIGHTS PUTTING THINGS IN THERE
THAT WAS GOIN TO DO
US MUCH GOOD OR
MAKE US VERY HAPPY DO ANYTHING WIRONG -ESPECIALLY TO ME HE'S MY GOOD FRIEND

TOO LATE BOYS, TOO LATE.

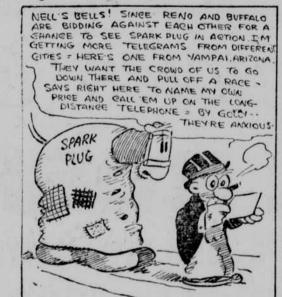


WELL IF HE'S YOU'S GOOD FRIEND YOU MAY STILL BE ALL RIGHT BUT THIS AGREEMENT IS AS ONE SIDED AS AN ARGUMENT BETWEEN A WILD-CAT AND A RABBIT - THE RABBIT MIGHT WIN BUT TAIN'T LIABLE - YOU NEEDED A LAWYER BEFORE YOU SIGNED THIS PAPER - NOW YOU NEED A MIRACLE

Barney Google and Spark Plug

BARNEY NAMES HIS TERMS.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck



HELLO, MAC. I'VE MADE UP MY
MIND TO CANGEL THOSE RENO AND
BUFFALO INVITATIONS AND ACCEPT A BID FROM YAMPAL ARIZONA . **GRAZY** THEY'LL GUARANTEE ANY AMOUNT I ASK FOR IN THE HEAD ?? PLUG RACE DOWN BESIDES I GOT A YAMPAI REALLY

DO YOU KNOW WHAT YAMPAI'S FAMOUS FOR & BARREN MOUNTAWS. SCORCHING DESERTS, NO. TREES YAMPA1? OR LAWN MOWERS , NO WATER . BUZZARDS AS BIG AS YOUR BATH TUB FLYING AROUND , RATTLE SNAKES GILA MONSTERS -GREASERS . AND THAT AIN'T THE



Registered U. S. Patent Office

I'LL SLIP

SEE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL PAGE OF COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus









JERRY ON THE JOB

WATCH YOUR WATCH

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban (Copyright 1924)









By Briggs ABIE THE AGENT

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield





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