

"You have chosen wisely, sir," she
commended him, "however much
against your inclinations."
"I owed it to you—or thought I
did," he said.
"Your resolve delivered me from
thorrible danger," she admitted. "But
I do not understand why you should
have hesitated when first it was proposed to you. It is an honorable
service."
"King James'?" he sneered.
"England's." she corrected him in
"King James'?" he sneered.
"England's." she corrected him in

"England's," she corrected him in reproof. "The country is all, sir; the sovereign naught. King James will pass; England remains, to be honorably served by her sons, whatever rancour they may hold against the man who rules her in their time."

"Shrewd advocacy," he approved it. "You should have spoken to the crew Do you support now that this honorable service which readsom one who his commission, perhaps that will set."

"In Captain Blood will show you his commission, perhaps that will set." Do you support now that this honorable service might redeem one who

his commission, perhaps that will set all doubts at rest," concluded his "If he . . . needs redeeming. Perhaps . . . he has been judged too harshly."

and doubts at rest," concluded his lordship.

Captain Blood thrust a parchment under Calverley's bulging aver under Calverley's bulging eyes.
"I must return to Colonel Bishop

"Why . . if ye think that," he said, considering her, an odd hunger in his glance, "life might have its uses, after all, and even the service of King James might become tolerable. If you will go below, and get your gear and your woman, you shall presently be sent aboard one of the ships of the fleet."

She left him, and thereafter, with

Ships of the fleet."

She left him, and thereafter, with Wolverstone, leaning upon the rail, he watched the approach of that boat, manned by a dozen sailors, and commanded by a scarlet figure seated stiffly in the stern sheets. The deputty proved to be an officer named (Calverley.

"Perhaps, since Colonel Bishop is with you, you will convey his niece to him. Miss Bishop was aboard the Royal Mary, and I rescued her, to gether with his lordship. She will be able to acquaint her uncle with the details of that and of the present state of affairs."

"As for me." said Lord Julian, with

Calverley.

His air, as he stepped into the waist of the Arabella, was haughty, truculent and disdainful.

State of affairs.

"As for me," said Lord Julian, with intent to make Miss Bishop's departure free from all interference on the part of the buccaneers, "I shall

truculent and disdainful.

Blood, the king's commission now in his pocket, and Lord Julian standing beside him, waited to receive him, and Captain Calverley was a little taken aback at finding himself confronted by two men so very different outwardly from anything that he had captain Calverley.

the part of the buccaneers, "I shall remain aboard the Arabella until we reach Port Royal. My compliments to Colonel Bishop. Say that I look forward to making his acquaintance there."

CHAPTER XIX.

'Good-day to you, sir," Blood hailed "Good-day to you, sir." Blood halled him pleasantly. "I have the honor to give you welcome aboard the Arabella rode at anchor. Almost the Arabella. My name is Blood—Captain Blood, at your service. You may have heard of me."

"It's your surrender I require, my man, not your impudence," Calverley demanded. Captain Blood appeared demanded. Captain Blood appeared gurnrised named. He turned in appeared to the six men-of-war that composed the Jamaica squadron.

surprised, pained. He turned in apal to Lord Julian.
"D' ye hear that now? And did ye peal to Lord Julian.

"D' ye hear that now? And did ye ever hear the like? But what did tered from the dazzling, blistering sunshine by an improvised awning of brown sailcloth, lounged Peter Blood. I tell ye? Ye see, the young gentle-man's under a misapprehension en-tirely. Perhaps it'll save broken

New York -- Day by Day--

By O. O. M'INTYRE.

New York, Sept. 28.—A page from and other things as the lounged there the diary of a modern Samuel Pepys: on the day-bed. He had been a fort-Early up and out into the city to breakfast and saw Edna Ferber, who has a boyish bob, as have nearly all the great ladies of the town. Came Jack Lait and sat with me awhile

Jack Lait and sat with me awhile and found him interesting as ever.

Cast my accounts and found I have gained several pounds since last casting and then to some trouble and worry how to spend it. So with my wife to walk in Central park and found many things unnoticed before in exploring there.

Among other things a petrified tree and a rock the exact shape of an elephant, pext to the Indian cave in

and a rock the exact snape of an elephant, next to the Indian cave in the ramble. Too, a clear water a record of outlawry, against such a spring hard by Grotto bridge, the rival as that; a man of parts, more

nallest in the park.

Home and at my stint and found

over, as he was bound to admit?

A boat that had approached un smallest in the park. Home and at my stint and found the task fairly pleasant, as all labor should be. So in gay spirits to a party in Greenwich Village, and all wora blue smocks and quaffed hot coffee from tumblers. So home late and to hed.

Hard by St. Paul flower market on governor," said Jeremy Pitt shortly, as he proffered a folded sheet.

Flood broke the seal and sead the Fulton street is the oldest drug store in the city. It is a brick building with iron foot scrapers gracing the doorway. It was here Washington friend. came for his cough mixtures and The young master's gray eyes Aaron Earr and Alexander Hamilton skimmed it. Aaron Eurr and Alexander Hamilton swapped gossip over the counter. Inside, the blackened beams are fastened with wooden nails. The prohect with a touch of bitterness. prietor with the jaunty name of "You should have seen the danger."
Tommy Tucker has a show case filled with a bundle of crispy old prescriptions dating ages back. It is a drug store that strangely enough in this age sells nothing but prescription drugs. It does not sell patent nos trums of the day.

The property is cried with a touch of bitterness. "You should have seen the danger."

"How could I in honesty have detained them? It was in the bargain. Besides, how could their staying have helped me?" And as Pitt did not answer him: "Ye see?" he said, and shrugged. "I'd be getting my hat and cane and sword, and go ashere in the cockboat. See it manned for

In the same neighborhood there is "Ye're going to deliver yourself into Bishop's hands," Pitt warned him. days of packets and clipper ships. In That Guiltiest Feeling stead of the clipper ships, however, are squatty market boats filled with food for uptown hotels. But the down at the hee! atmosphere of the old ips remains. The streets are cobbled and great fetlocked horses pull ponderous drays. In the area is the famous "Five Points," the neighborhood which has attained such a lurid reputation for the number of foreigners who try to hide their guilty ecrets along its crowded streets.

trums of the day.

It is said Scott Fitzgerald and wife recently fled to Europe because friends and mere acquaintances insisted upon making their home at Great Neck a rendezvous-a sort of half-way roadhouse. Ring Lardner, who lives next door, has a property sign which he puts out in his front yard on Saturday and Sunday. The sign reads: "The Lardners are away for the week-end." But it didn't work. The Lardners are now in Europe Great Neck is the theatrical colony and many of the players leave the theater on Saturday night and have a sort of progressive surprise party among their friends. One of the disdvantages of living in the country around New York is the habit of city residents descending like locusts over the week-end and eating their hosts out of house and home.

The Pullman Porters' club gave a ball the other night in West 53d street. All the porters were in full dress, even to white gloves. But one fittle illusion about porters was completely shattered. Not a porter there was named George.

Fifth avenue was enlivened by runaway recently. A shetland pony ttached to a dinky child's cart deided to emulate Maud S. down the amons street. It ran for three blocks and was stopped by a traffic cop. On the floor was a curly haired girl ound asleep, oblivious of all excite

(Copyright, 1924.)

Blood knew as well as Pitt that in going ashore that morning he carried his life in his hands. Walking leisurely, he skirted the embattled wall and passed through the great gates into the courtyard. On his right wood, he had caught sight of Missi of protest: "Sure, it's nothing less into the courtyard."

Blood knew as well as Pitt that in stretched a spacious garden, beyond going ashore that morning he carried him this heat."

"Good merning to ye, ma'am," was his greeting as he overtook her; and, his greeting as he overtook her; and, hat in hand now he added on a note into the courtyard. On his right wood, he had caught sight of Missi of protest: "Sure, it's nothing less into the courtyard."

Blood knew as well as Pitt that in stretched a spacious garden, beyond with suddenly lengthened stride, and with suddenly lengthened stride, which rose the white house that was yard with suddenly lengthened stride, "Wby do you run, then?" she asked him coolly, standing slim and straight him

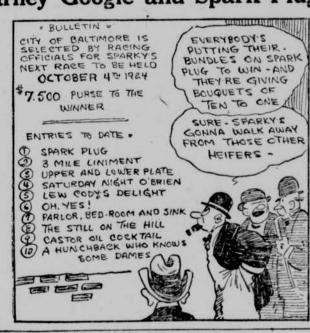
Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hes



Barney Google and Spark Plug

BARNEY DOES A BIT OF FINANCING.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck (Copyright 1924)



COMECOME . OPEN YOUR KISSER AND LET PAPA SEE = : NELL'S BELLS !! THAT LAYER OF CALCIMINE ON THE ROOF OF YOUR BAZOO MAKES ME DIZZY . SPARKY, YOU'RE GONNA BE A SICK MULE - YOU WON'T HAVE A CHANGE TO COP THAT \$ 7.500 ROLL NEXT SATURDAY! BY GOLLY, I GOTTA KEEP HIS CONDITION A SECRET - COME ON. SUNSHINE, WE'LL TOSS HIM ON TO A OUT AND DO SOME

SUPPOSE YOU

RIGHT UP THE STREET
YOU'LL FIND A MAKE-UP
SHOP - THEY SAY YOUR
HORSE IS GONNA WIN MANNA HIRE A FALSE THAT'S GREAT BEARD FOR AFTER NOON Copyright, 1924, by King Features Syndicate, Inc.



There had been trouble with BRINGING UP FATHER

Registered U. S. Patent Office

WHAT ARE YOU

LAUGHING AT?

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

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus



THOUGHT I'D BE OUT BUT I'VE BEEN IN ALL EVENIN'.

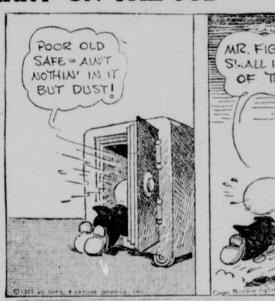




JERRY ON THE JOB

NEATNESS—THAT'S THE THING.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban









By Briggs ABIE THE AGENT



in the cockboat. See it manned for

"A note for you from the deputy

Hostilities.

On a cane day-bed that had been

Things had not sped at all well with him in the past fortnight, since his acceptance of the king's commis-

Bishop from the moment of landing As Blood and Lord Julian had stepped

ashore together they had been met by Colonel Bishop, who took no pains to

dissemble his chagrin at the turn of events and his determination to

chance it.

Blood's thoughts were upon this

FOR INSTANCE THEY SPRING THAT ONE ABOUT THE MEANEST THEY PULL SOME MAN WHO WENT OUT IN THE AWFUL OLD ONE'S IN BACK YARD ON CHRISTMAS EVE



THAT SHOW - JOKES





WHY THAT'S SO OLD

DIDN'T YOU EVER

HEAR IT ?

IT'S MOLDY - · HONEST





THAT'S CERTAINLY

WHISKERS ON EH

GETTING EM WITH 5







Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield



Result Is the Same.

HEY BILL- HE NEVER HEARD THAT ONE



