They passed out of the gates unchallenged, and so came to the mole where the cock-boat from the Arabella was waiting. They took their places side by side in the stern sheets, and were pulled away together, always very close and friendly, to the great red ship where Jeremy Pitt so anxiously awaited news.

Colone! Bishop stood in the waist. his great face blenched to the color of clay, his mouth loose, almost afraid to look at the sturdy ruffians who lounged about the shotrack on the main hatch.

"Now, don't be alarming yourself,"

here safe from Colonel Bishop's gallows. There's a note from his hand gone ashore to summon the harbor master and the commandant of the fort. Once they are aboard, I shall have all the hostages I need for our safety."

"You fool," his lordship said. "Do you dream that I came aboard your pirate ship without taking my measures? I informed the commandant of exactly how you had compelled Colonel Bishop to accompany you. Judge now whether he or the harbor master will obey the summons, or whether you will be allowed to depart as you imagine."

to look at the sturdy ruffians who lounged about the shotrack on the main hatch.

"Now, don't be alarming yourself, colonel, darling," Blood said. "We'll talk the matter over while we are dining, for I trust ye'll not refuse to henor my table by your company."

He led away the will-less, cowed bully to the great cabin.

"May I ask what . . . what are your intentions?" Bishop quavered.

"Ye've said his lordship made a mistake when he handed me the commission which the secretary of state did me the honor to design for me. I'm disposed to agree with you; so I'll take to the sea again. I'll be getting back to Tortuga and my buccaneers."

"My God!" cried Bishop in a sudden increase of panic.

"If they so much as put a shot across my bows, up goes their deputy governor to the yardarm. Your only hope, colonel, lies in the fact that I shall send them word of that intention. And so that you may mend as far as you can the harm you have as far as you can the harm you have one, it's yourself shall bear them the message, my lord."

"No, no. All I want is that ye in sure my safe departure from Port Royal. Ye've given certain orders to the commandant of your plaguey fort. Ye'll be so good as to send for them both aboard here, and others to the commandant of your plaguey fort. Ye'll be so good as to send for them both aboard here, and inform them in my presence that the Arabella is leaving this afternoon on the king's service and is to pass out unmolested. And so as to make quite sure of their obedience, they shall go on a little voyage with us, themselves, Here's what you require. Now write—unless you prefer the yardarm."

Bishop glared at him; then shrugging heavily, he took up the pen and sat down at the table. In an unsteady hand he wrote that summons to his officers. Blood dispatched it there and then bedt his unwilling heavily hand he wrote that summons to his officers. Blood dispatched it there and then bedt his unwilling heavily. All Blood dispatched it there are the farm of the farm of the farm of the farm of the farm

steady hand he wrote that summons to his officers. Blood dispatched it ashore; and then bade his unwilling "It's goodby, my lord," said Blood.

"It's goodby, my lord," said Blood.
"And there's another thing." He
proffered a parchment. "It's the comguest to table.
"I trust, colonel, your appetite is as stout as usual."

The captain fell to with a good appetite. But before he was midway through the meal came Hayton to inform him that Lord Julian Wade had just come aboard, and was asking to see him instantly."

"I was expecting him," said Blood. "Fetch him in."

Blood signaled to the servant, who was standing behind Bishop.

"Set a chair for his lordship, Hayton, send his lordship's boat ashore. Tell them he'll not be returning yet awhile."

The captain fell to with a good approfilered a parchment. "It's the commission. Bishop was right when he said it was a mistake."

"I am sorry," Lord Julian said sincerely, "I still do not perceive—blister me if I do!—why you should not have found someone else to carry your message to the commandant, and kept me aboard as an added hostage for his obedience to your wishes.'

Blood's vivid eyes looked into the other's that were clear and honest, and he smiled a little wistfully. A moment he seemed to hesitate.

"Why shouldn't I tell you? It's

"What's that?" cried his lordship, the same reason that's been urging "Blister me! D'ye mean to detain me to pick a quarrel with you so that I might have the satisfactions of slipping a couple of feet of steel into

"Just to make myself and my lads your vitals. When I accepted your commission I was moved to think it

## New York -- Day by Day--

By O. O. M'INTYRE.

cle is a sort of open forum for mal-contents, like that of London's Hyde contents, like that of London's Hyde the message goes by another who might bungle it. And now perhaps address street crowds from automobiles, portable platforms and soap "And you tell me this?" biles, portable platforms and soap

biles, portable platforms and soap boxes.

Some are religious zealots, with long hair and bare feet. Others sing praise of single tax, various isms, and other distinctive and disparaging docorder of the control of th trines. Their talks are morbid and gay. One Japanese jingoist declares we will be at war by mid-winter.

The orators come from every walk in life. There are grocery clerks, Lord Jujian held out his hand

in life. There are grocery clerks, small tradesmen, college professors, students, actors, and one is a husky said his lordship, "and whether you are right," truck driver. They rarely take up collections, and the main idea is simulations, and the main idea is simulations. Where she is concerned see that you make sure that I am right. Goodply to "blow off steam."

erant, and only observe the traffic hour, moving lazily, before a slug-violations. One man who was grow- gish breeze. The fort remained silent ing red-faced in his exhorting, pleaded and there was no movement from the for the world to take up vegetarianism. "I used to be a chronic dyspeptic," he shouted. "Now I can lick any man in the crowd."

man in the crowd."

His challenge was not accepted. A man in clerical costume talked on the "Psychology of Fear." He said there wasn't a man or woman living who couldn't walk into a den of lions if he or she had absolutely mastered fear.

WAR.

Five miles out at sea from Port Royal, whence the details of the coast of Jamaica were losing their sharpness, the Arabella hove to, and the swarped alongside.

Captain Blood escorted his compulform

A woman from the tail of a banjo-torched cart spoke for Birth Control.

She wore a jaunty red bet a solution of the ladder of the ladder.

She wore a jaunty red bet a solution of the ladder.

She wore a jaunty red bet a solution of the ladder.

She wore a jaunty red bet a solution of the ladder.

She wore a jaunty red bet a solution of the ladder.

it, and at the later hour they have Second Honeymoons their biggest audiences, for they catch the homegoing theatrical crowds Most of the oratory is mere fiddletwaddle, but all seem tremendously sincere and earnest.

New York streets can be filled and emptied with amazing speed. In a jewelry shop across from the Hippo drome a young bandit was holding up the proprietor who lifted his voice for "Help!" above the racket of the elevated. In two minutes the streets and sidewalks were a compact mass of humanity. All traffic suspended Then someone from a window cried "Look out, he's going to fire a gun!" and just as quickly the sidewalks and streets emptied. Speaking for myself, I made the basement entrance of a department store in nothing flat. "What can I show you?" asked floorwalker, who evidently did not

sense my alarm. "The smelling salts department," I replied. And gravely he piloted me to the drug counter.

Whoops my dear! And if I'd known you were coming I'd have baked a whortle-berry pie. New York is to have a male mannequin show. The idea was first introduce4 in London, where there was a par ? to and fro of men in the latest sartorial srlendor, The show will be held in one of the private rooms of a smart hotel. Admittance will be only by special invi-

A sheet music salesman in a Broadway store was taken to a hospital the other day with nervous exhaustion He said his nerves had been frazzled by customers coming to him to buy songs, and then asking him: "Would you mind humming this tune for me,

please?" There is one music store in the Times Square district, however, that has eight plano players, ready at all times to play tunes that are wanted. They are paid \$50 a week

infinite relief that they assisted him from the sloop.

"Anyway, it's not for long," growled the colonel, finding speech at last. "No, by . . ." He emphasized the assurance by an unprintable oath. "If I spend the last shilling of my fortune and the last ship."

"Anyway, it's not for long," growled the colonel, finding speech had empurpled in his angry vehemence, and the veins of his forematical feet, I'll have that redoubt, and so through courtyard for that."

"Very early next morning, before the heat of the day came to render her as message from Captain Blood.

"There was no risk, ma'am. So that Blood's ship war allowed to pass the fort, no harm could come to Colonei in gravely told Lord Julian after the strength of the non-uncedount of the house, where Ara bellow with the had answered her as the had answered Major Mallard, when the heat of the day came to render the heat of the he

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess

## THE NEBBS



OH HELLO. SWEET SUMMER BRÉEZE - AINT I IN ENOUGH TROUBLE WITHOUT YOU RUSHING IN HERE ALLOWING A LOT OF WORDS TO TUMBLE OUT OF YOUR MOUTH THAT YOUR BRAIN KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT 2 GO OUT QUIETLY AND LET ME WORRY IN PEACE

UNLESS HE GETS HOLD OF 50.000 BUCKS IN THE NEXT FEW DAYS HE MIGHT FIND THE SHERIFF SITTING IN HIS LAP -AND \$50.000° IS A LOT OF DOUGH - IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT TRY AND GET THAT MUCH TOGETHER

RUDOLPH

IS IN DEEP WORRY

NEBB (

Barney Google and Spark Plug

And Now Sunshine's Out of His Job as Well.

BE YOURSELF, KID.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck

THE OUTCOME OF THE RACE NEXT SATURDAY IS PRACTICALLY SETTLED = RACING EXPERTS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY PICK SPARK PLUG TO WIN! THERE IS GOSSIP AROUND

TOWN THAT MR. GOOGLE IS BROKE AND COUNTING ON THE \$ 7.500 PURSE TO PULL HIM OUT OF DEBT

> IT SEEMS THAT MANY SUSPICIOUS LOOKING CHARACTERS HAVE
> BEEN SEEN LOITERING
> AROUND THE GOOGLE
> STABLES, PRESUMABLY CREDITORS

FAMOUS HORSE OWNER REFUSES TO GIVE OUT STATEMENT REGARDING HIS FINANCIAL AFFAIRS



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SNIF . SNIF

YES.

SUNSHINE

DAT FO'TY DOLLAHS WOT'S

DO YOU EVER

THINK OF

MARRIED?

GETTIN

LEFT OVAH IS WOT

YO' OWE ME FO

LAS MONTH'S

WAGES .

DE18=0/10.

**BRINGING UP FATHER** 

Registered U. S. Patent Office

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

AH! THIS IS

THE FINEST

JOB I EVER

HAD -

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus

THAT'S ALL

100 THINK

OF '



JERRY ON THE JOB The police are on hand, but are tol. The Arabella sailed within the

CHAPTER XXL

might redeem me in the eyes of Miss Bishop—for whose sake, as you may have guessed, I took it. But I have discovered that such a thing is be-yond accomplishment. I should have

known it for a sick man's dream.

have discovered also that if she's choosing you, as I believe she is, she's choosing wisely between us, and

WAR.

She were a jaunty red hat and was becomingly costumed. She could not have been more than 23 years old. "I have left high society," she said, "to go out on the highways and plead this cause."

The open forum usually opens at dusk and at midnight they are still at it, and at the later hour they have "A safe voyage home to you, colonel, darling," said he in valediction, and from his easy, smiling manner you would never have dreamed of the pain he carried in his breast.

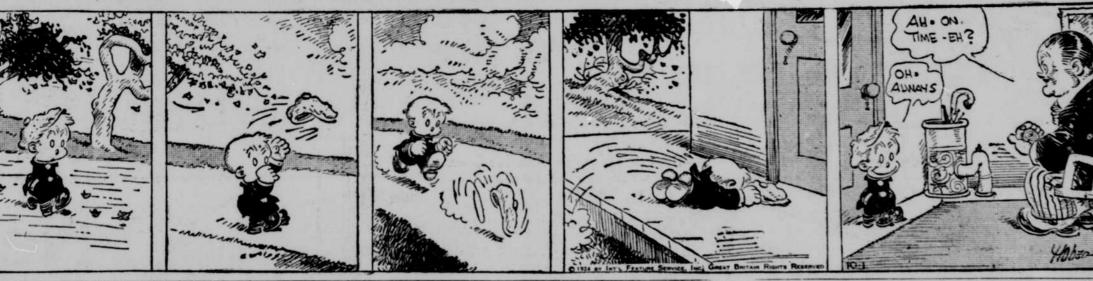
On the mole at Port Royal, under the low, embattled wall of the fort, Major Mailard and Lord Julian waited to receive him, and it was with



IT'S A SWELL WIND.

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Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban



By Briggs ABIE THE AGENT

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield





