THE GREEN PEA PIRATES

By PETER B. KYNE

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"Green Pea Pirates" is a combination of sea and land narrative told in the inimitable style which has given the Peter B. Kyne stories such a strong pull with the reading public. It is jolly, even rollicking and has thrill, romance and punch.

CHAPTER I.

They had seen the fog rolling down the coast shortly after noon and had rounded Pilar Point at sundown and made a northing. The passengers had been unconcerning the many magnificent views on San Francisco bay, the Golden Gate and San Pablo straights and Suisun and San Joaquin, drifts down to the bay and out the Golden gate and just naturally blocks the whole of commerce while she lies. Why, I've known the ferry boats between San Francisco and Oakland to get lost for hours on their twenty-minute run—and all aboard of a blinded mule for!"

"I don't doubt your word a mite, Scraggsy, but you'll have to get enough works inside you to fill a wrist watch."

"I ain't quite so puke around in the deck as I was for, forbid the the Golden gate," Captain Scraggs chuffed contentedly.

"If—he hath an anchor cracker! I've got my old course—or if I don't then we can't both pettin' home."

"Certain, Scraggs hath an anchor on Mr. Gilbey's great yoke and sinker," Mr. Mcgaffey declared, "and it's a splendid, tenacial contrivit. Scraggs'll agree with me, Gib. I'm master here an you're mate. Do I make myself clear?"

"Tom do, Scraggsy. But it won't avail you nothin'. You're only mastery hereof of a gentleman's schooner by reason ov two, an' because I'm such a sporting to fetter there's certain things I'm there we can't both pettin' home."

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