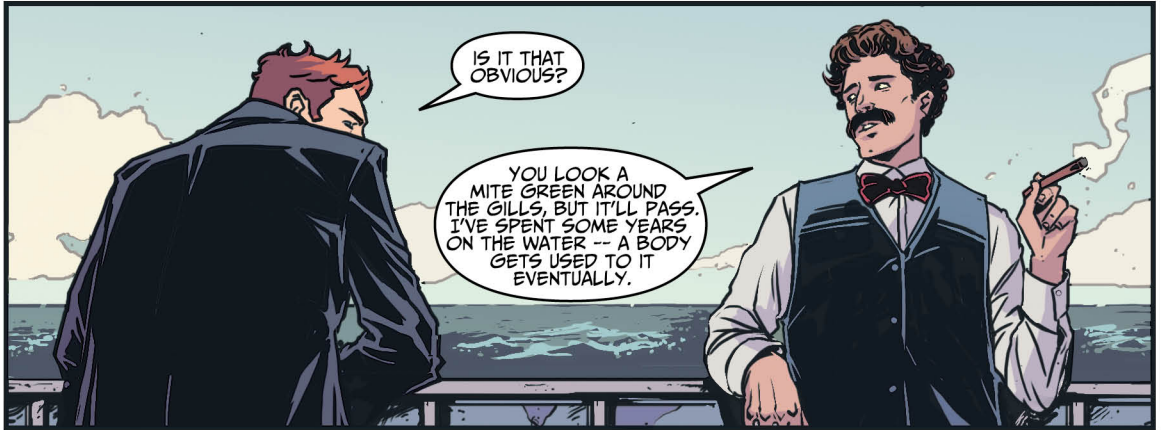


# The Irish Sea 1872.



"FIRST TIME AT SEA?"



IS IT THAT OBVIOUS?

YOU LOOK A MITE GREEN AROUND THE GILLS, BUT IT'LL PASS. I'VE SPENT SOME YEARS ON THE WATER -- A BODY GETS USED TO IT EVENTUALLY.



I WISH THAT WERE SO, BUT I'VE BEEN LIKE THIS SINCE WE LEFT NEW YORK.

THEN, MY FRIEND, FOR WHAT'S IT'S WORTH, YOU HAVE MY SYMPATHIES.

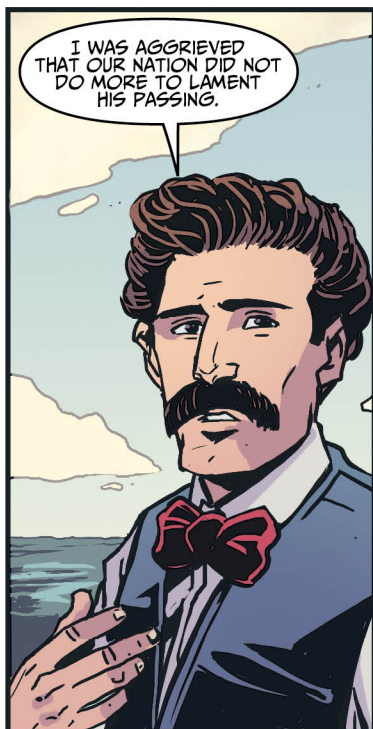
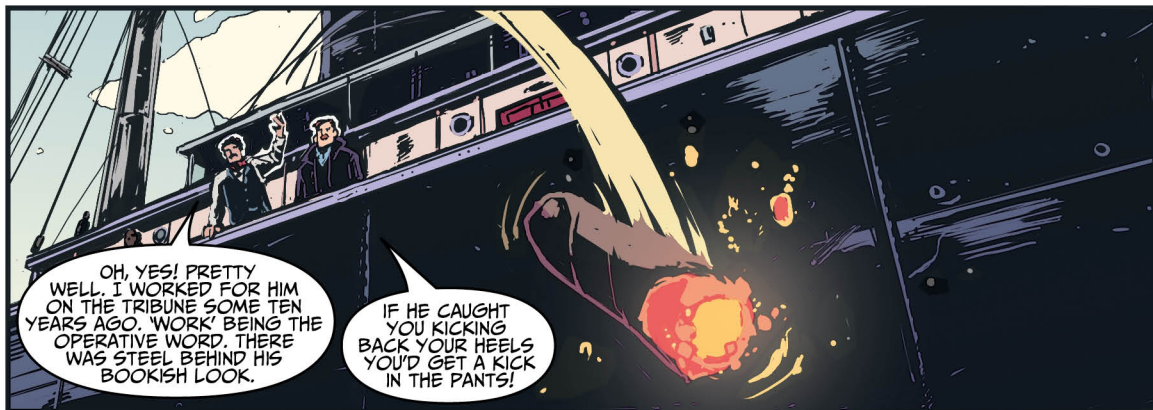


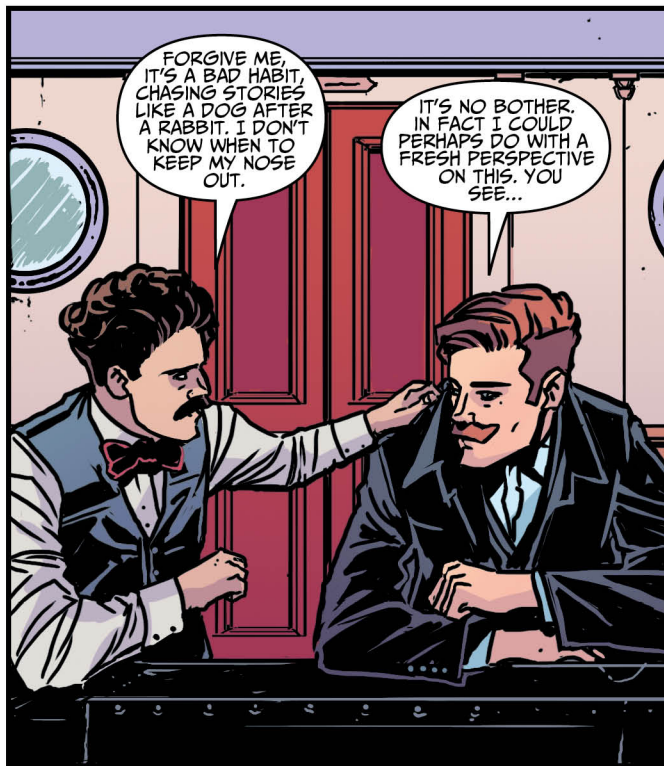
THAT'S MUCH APPRECIATED. I'M TOMMY GREYLING, A PLEASURE TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE. I'M A GREAT ADMIRER OF YOUR WORK, MR CLEMENS.



OR, WOULD YOU PREFER I CALLED YOU MR. TWAIN?

MARK TWAIN'S MY PEN NAME. YOU CAN CALL ME SAM CLEMENS. AND I'M THE ONE WHO SHOULD BE RAINING PLAUDITS ON YOU!





FORGIVE ME, IT'S A BAD HABIT, CHASING STORIES LIKE A DOG AFTER A RABBIT. I DON'T KNOW WHEN TO KEEP MY NOSE OUT.

IT'S NO BOTHER. IN FACT I COULD PERHAPS DO WITH A FRESH PERSPECTIVE ON THIS. YOU SEE...



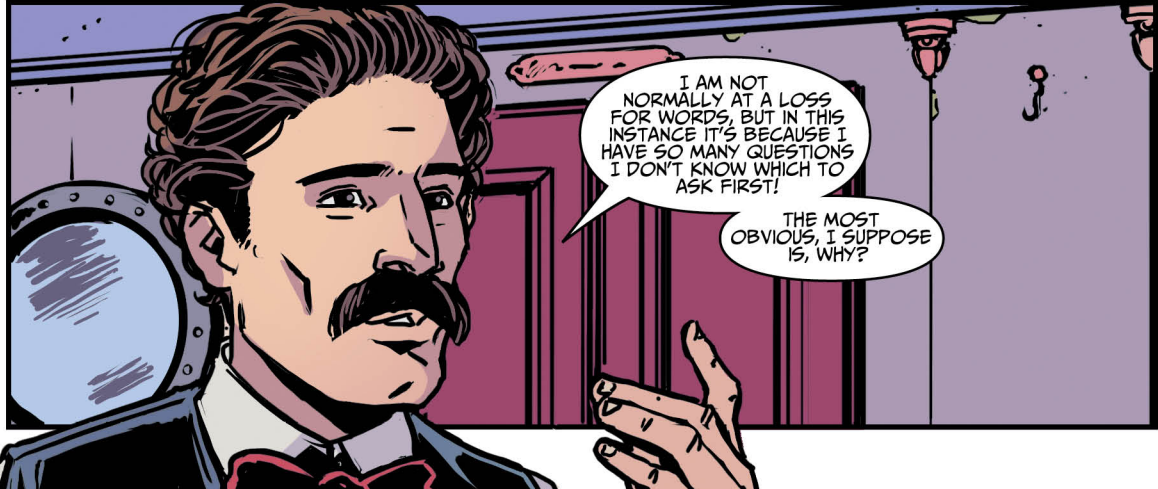
HORACE GREELEY DIDN'T DIE FROM NERVOUS COLLAPSE, BUT FROM THE EVENTUAL AFFECTS OF AN ABORTED ATTEMPT TO POISON HIM. TO PREVENT HIS RUNNING FOR THE REPUBLICAN NOMINATION.

THEY TRIED AGAIN RECENTLY, BUT FORTUNATELY I WAS THERE -- THOUGH I DID NOT COME OUT UNSCATHED.



I'M A PINKERTON AGENT CHARGED WITH INVESTIGATING HIS MURDER. THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE THE KILLER'S FLED TO GREAT BRITAIN, WHICH'S WHY I'M HERE.

I'VE TELEGRAPHED INSPECTOR ABBERLINE OF SCOTLAND YARD. HE'S EXPECTING ME.



I AM NOT NORMALLY AT A LOSS FOR WORDS, BUT IN THIS INSTANCE IT'S BECAUSE I HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS I DON'T KNOW WHICH TO ASK FIRST!

THE MOST OBVIOUS, I SUPPOSE IS, WHY?