

THE ROYAL PALACE OF  
HELIUM, BARSOOM



WOOLA?

HUFF



WHERE ARE YOU,  
BOY? IT'S COLD  
TONIGHT.



MRRRFF?

SIT WITH ME,  
WOOLA. I DON'T  
WANT TO LOSE YOU  
TO WHATEVER  
TOOK TARS  
TARKAS.\*

\*SWORDS OF SORROW  
BOOK 1 - ED.

TARS GONE,  
THAT GREAT IDOL  
APPEARED, AND ME?  
I AM DELIVERED  
A BLADE.

SO FINELY CHASED, AND  
YET IT CAN CUT THROUGH  
AN AD OF CARBORUNDUM  
WITHOUT SLOWING.

A SWORD LIKE  
THIS...SURELY  
BRINGS ONLY  
SUFFERING?

HOUSES OF  
PARLIAMENT,  
LONDON, 1894

OH BUGGRIT.  
THAT'S NOT  
RIGHT AT ALL.



THAT'S IT,  
ALMOST.

MILDRED, YOU  
DID IT BETTER, GOD  
REST YOUR SOUL.

GENTLEMEN!  
ORDER!

ORDER,  
GENTLEMEN!  
I BRING YOU  
TO ORDER!

MAIN MOTION TODAY  
BEING THE 'AFRICAN  
TAXATION BILL'. PRIME  
MINISTER, YOU HAVE  
THE FLOOR.

THANKING  
YOU, MISTER  
SPEAKER.

I MOVE THAT WE SHOULD  
CREATE A SINGLE AFRICAN OFFICE  
TO CONTROL BUSINESS TAXATION  
ACROSS THE WHOLE SUBCONTINENT.  
WE MUST INCREASE OUR  
COLONIAL REVENUES!

HER MAJESTY'S GOVERNMENT  
CAN NO LONGER TURN A BLIND EYE TO  
BIG BUSINESSES PUTTING THEIR HAND  
INTO THE PUBLIC PURSE!

THESE UNCOLLECTED TAXES  
COULD TRANSFORM THE EMPIRE!  
SANITATION, LITERACY AND  
NUTRITION FOR ALL!

WE MUST OVERSEE REGIONAL  
COLLECTION, INSPECT ACCOUNTS,  
AND CHECK INVENTORIES!

WE MUST  
LEAVE NO STONE  
UNTURNED!





BEEF WELLINGTON AGAIN WITH PURPLE BROCCOLI SPEARS, GRAVY AND NEW POTATOES. JERSEYS?

CHARLOTTE POTATOES ACTUALLY. A WAXIER SCENT THAN A JERSEY ROYAL.



CORRECT ON ALL COUNTS, OF COURSE, H.M.

ARE YOU GOING TO STAY HIDDEN ALL DAY MISS ADLER?

YOU PAY ME AN AWFUL LOT OF MONEY TO BE DISCRETE, MR. HOLMES.

WOULD YOU RATHER I BURST IN WHEN YOUR BOY IS BRINGING YOU FOOD?



THIS CONTAINS EVERYTHING WE HAVE RIGHT NOW. I ASSUME YOU KNOW ABOUT THE INCIDENT?

I KNOW THAT ALL OF WHITEHALL SAW AN ANIMAL OR SOMETHING. A LION WAS IT?

IT WILL BE DISCOVERED BY REPORTERS TO BE SO. YES. AN ESCAPED LION FROM A PRIVATE COLLECTION.

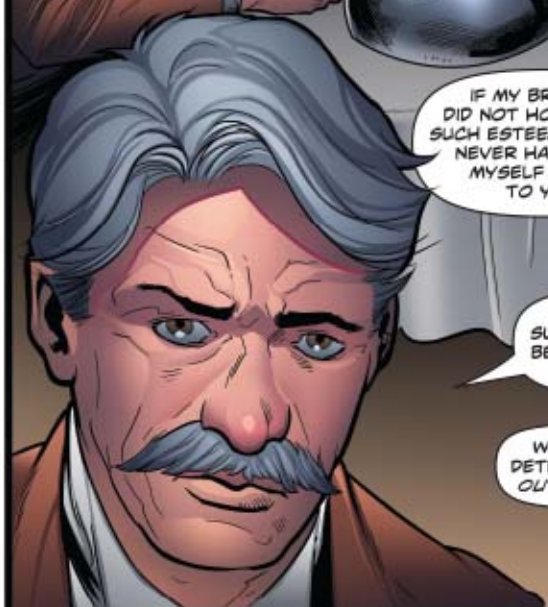


OH GOD, IT'S DURRIDGE ISN'T IT? HE'S NOT ILL AT ALL.



IT ATE HIM, I BELIEVE. YOU CAN SEE MISS ADLER, IT CANNOT ESCAPE. YOU MUST GET IT.

GET IT? MR. HOLMES I AM NOT A LION TAMER!



IF MY BROTHER DID NOT HOLD YOU IN SUCH ESTEEM, I WOULD NEVER HAVE MADE MYSELF KNOWN TO YOU.

YOU HAVE DONE SUCH THINGS FOR ME BEFORE, SO WILL YOU DO THIS OR NO?

WHY NOT THE GREAT DETECTIVE HIMSELF? TOO OUTRAGEOUS FOR HIM?



OR DON'T YOU WANT LITTLE BROTHER TO KNOW THERE REALLY ARE MONSTERS UNDER HIS BED?

YOU WON'T DO IT? I AM SURPRISED, I MUST SAY.

OH I WILL DO IT, MR. HOLMES. WHATEVER IT IS, I'LL HUNT IT DOWN.

