

**WRITTEN BY
GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER**
Author of "Gee-Rick-Quick-Wallford"

**DRAMATIZED BY
CHARLES W. GODDARD**
Builder of the World's Greatest Serials

INTRODUCING

**"BURR MCINTOSH"
MAX FIGMAN
LOLITA ROBERTSON**

J. Rufus Wallingford
Blackie Daw
Violent

[illegible]

ward man. "Then don't," he said, and the gifted amateur turned to the conductor with a well-assumed expression of grievance.

"This is rough on real art," he complained. "I try to cheer my gloomy companion with the best I can, and the young ladies refuse to minister to one dying in pain. If you can't come in, ladies, may I entertain you outside?"

They had just turned laughingly to go to their seats when a glistering little chap with a preternaturally rosy face came stalking through the aisle and handed the conductor a note. The conductor read it said gruffly, "No answer," and the chap went away.

The faces of the girls changed instantly, and one glaucous, with shadowy lips, imparted of a flying bird across the face

every cleanness of clean shavings scattered everywhere. The officers of the company brought hosts and flocks, and bevis of women, some young and some old, some so beautiful by art that nature, out of pure spite, had wanted no gifts upon them. These ladies, taught carefully from infancy and charming, were charmed into ecstasies by everything they saw, without discrimination, unless they discriminated in favor of Wallingford himself, whose wit was to be it. The board followed the director next day at his first regular meeting in the new opera-house.

"You see, fellows," declared Ripkey Saunders, "it's not only sportin' but rippin' what this chap Wallingford's done. He's made possible for each fellow to entertain in his own office with all the resources of a club, and all the privacy of his own quarters, and

"I'm very sorry, Mr. Beaumont," returned Mr. Wallingford, "but I am sure that our catalogues will be a success. I have the Speckled Bass Portable Bungalow. You must come to see it, and imagine one which is complete and ready for ship

He had barely made that resolution for the attorney for the National, just managed to happen upon them. He was not a man to be deterred by a severe. He would give the Speckled Bass the choice of two courses: to continue business under prohibitive rules, or it could quit business entirely.

It took the board of directors just five seconds to make the proper decision. They were all out of business entirely and forever immediately thereafter it departed in a decision even to take starting in the hideous marts of trade.

When the board started

[illegible][illegible]