THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE MAGAZINE PAGE

THE NEW ADVENTURES OF

HERE Then See It In Motion Pictures WRITTEN BY

GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER Author of "Get-Rich-Quick-Wallingiord"

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

INTRODUCING

BURR McINTOSH			•	*	9 II		J. 1	Ruf	us	W	alli	ngford
MAX FIGMAN -		1. 200		'n			-		1	Bla	ckie	Daw
LOLITA ROBERTS	SON	- 1				-				-	-	Violet

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A STONEY DEAL The chines lout with the scenic-syst and the flop-rimmed straw hat at last reversed from his actonisment enough to yell. "Whos" Inasmuch as the spotted previous standing stock-still for a solid two been standing stock-still for a solid two minutes, it naturally remented this insulting order and turned squarely around; where indet is rider promotily dismounted and stand restored to normality, for the mula-be standing which be man and the inimal seemed much refreshed by this opera-tion and restored to normality, for the mula-be standing which be man a less of chicken and the man sidled up beside the tall centleman who was eating a less of chicken and the man sidled up beside the stant entime which protruded from be-be and a store to be better termed a motor-termished as to be better termed a motor-mered as to be mula-rider after

Broke down?" asked the mule-rider, after ming appreciatively to the vigorous me-nical and vocal sounds from beneath

nical and vocal sounds from beneath car. No." replied the tail gentleman, thought-y wiping his jet-black musiaches: We ely paused by the wayside to crochet a plank buttonholes in yon crimson sumset. at is the name of your mule. please, and is a family pet?" No." the man stated, and then he gaped. from inside the car two handsome young red; and they all siggled. The mule es and they all siggled. The mule the man stated and then he gaped. from inside the car two handsome young red; and they all siggled. The mule the mule, ent sums bered, bo you d if I look Mule squarely in the eye mes if he'll do?" lackie Daw was engaged in this test when the san extra-strong clank of metal n beneath the car, a mapping sound and extra-strong explaive; and then the er of the leas slowly and painfully wig-i nito view. He was a man big of h and broad of chest and when of a mode, the old chemics and then the san his round, pink face, usually jorial, i fund with polits theres of speech; and ladies laughed. Never mind, J. Rufus," soothed the tail low and with of the test back and ladies laughed. Never mind, J. Rufus, soothed the tail low and with do the stall head with of the head back and head with of the back of the stall we wontor," and he waved his head the sould cold world. For Tye secured you

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now," The "villagers" heard this itemized state-ment with awe and admiration, which was increased to amazement when Wallingford, without "dickering" calmly abstracted and paid over a twenty-dollar bill from an obese roll.

rock and soraped it with his pocket-knife. It was surprisingly soft and it out as moothly as butter. Well pleased, he walked back to the car to find "Toad" Jesson, a pright new tin flute in his hand, waiting mediately dror Blackie Daw. Wallingford im-mediately dror Blackie Daw. Wallingford im-mediately drow a quarter from his pocket and gave it to the boy. "Bon, can you find me a spade?" he in-further to the boy. "The sex, who knew, by item and history, the contents of every saves, barn and al-isy of the village, was back with a rusty favorable spot for his operations, and with a rusty of the village, was back with a rusty favorable spot for his operations, and with a rusty of the village, was back with a rusty favorable spot for his operations, and with the had one point broke. "The me good digger." "Toad" helpfully favorable spot on grow y will need this to the spot digger." "The server the began with a will the had one point broke." "The server the began with a some the spot of the specker." Wallingford in-the server, being rather heavy for this sort of work, and somewhat short of breath, was very much relieved when of breath, was very much relieved when of breath, was very much sole server the save of breath, was very much sole server the save of breath, was very much sole server the save of breath, was very much sole server the save of breath, was very much sole server the save of breath, was very much sole server the save of breath, was very much sole server the save of breath, was very much sole server the save of the sole server the sole server the save of the sole server the save of th

"What are you diggin'T" he demanded. "A hole," returned Wallingford calmiy,

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Presented By This

With The

FAMOUS PATHE' PLAYERS

NEWSPAPER in

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layed as soon as they joined Jonas at the car, for Mr. Souibble thrust the money into Wallingford's hands as soon as he was near "Count it." ordered Jonas in a voice posi-tively squeaky with excitement. "You'll find it all there. Some of it's a little tore, an' some of it's a little musty an' moldy, mebbe, but it's good money. I got some more of it right here, too. I got arother seven thou-sand just like it, that I'll give you, solid soot cash, right this minute, for the other half of that field." "Make it eight thousand and I'll go you." wallingford offered. "That's my last word; take it or leave it." To his immense surprise Jonas immediately produced the money. "Here it is." he said. "Now gi' me back my bill of sale an' we don't need any more documents, ceptin', ee' to write 'null and void' acrost the face of this." "Come right inside and we'll wind up the business," invited Wallingford as one in a daze, and led the way into the car, where he surrendered the bill of sale, invalidated as directed, and turned Jonas and the sheriff loose just about one minute before the heaviest rain-storm of the season broke upon them in all its fury. Wallingford was still crowing over Blackle when "Todd" Jessus, dripping wet but triumphant, threw open the door, infected himself into the nice dry car and shook himself with all the smiling assurance of a wet dog at a lawn party. "Weil. I tole 'em so'' declared "Todd" justly puffed with pride. "I got ever las' stone covered up, an' now it's a-rainin'!" Backie regarded the for more the starin'!" "Backie regarded the forman sorrowfully and turned to Wallingford. "Would you be-lieve it. Jimmy, that there is one thing in Squibleville you'd hate to leave behind?" "Toda, you mean?" induired Wallingford. ""Toda, 'no mean?" induired Wallingford. ""Toda, 'no mean?" induired Wallingford. "" to alin' a-goin' away." protested "Toda" in and turned to know. ""Toda, you mean?" induired Wallingford. "" to alin' a-goin' away." protested "Toda"

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> orphans, we have three thousand left for the expense fund. Pretty good for a long shot." "You'll go broke picking long shots some dis, coat for a mackintosh and hunting out his "slicker" hat. "The rain's slacking up, observe that "The rain's slacking up, observe that "The rain's slacking up, observe this attachment in place and we'll hike right on to that good town they tell us about where there's a real hoto!" They smoked a contemplative clear while about where there's a real hoto!" "They smoked a contemplative clear while about where there's a real hoto!" "They smoked a contemplative clear while stew this different in a single to serve the field again, and with him, be-sides his friend, the sherif, was a tail mas in gum boots and yellow cravanette. "This is Mr. Wallingford, Mr. Dickerson," introduced Jonas, rubbing his hands together and grinning a grin of pure delight. "Mr. Dickerson, Mr. Daw. Mr. Dickerson is from the International Lithograph Stone Company, he was here last spring lookin' at my stona, an' as soon as I seen the address on that letter you gi' me to mail. I wrote to 'im, an' Mr. Dickerson come risht on. I had him hid in the hotel ever since last night." "Toouldn't see why Mr. Squibble wouldn't he was equeen title tufts of curly red beard, "but now I understand it. I want to compliment you on the care you've taken in mining and packing the rock, Mr. Walling-ford. Of course this is in this in grade litho-stard, "but now I understand it. I want to compliment you on the care you've taken in mining and packing the rock, Mr. Walling-stard, "but now I understand it. I want to compliment you on the care you've taken in mining and packing the rock, Mr. Walling-stard, and it's a very good sort for a variety of commoner work. I should hidge the de-posit to be worth in the neighborhood of miny thousand dollars." fifty thousand dollars." "Let me shake you by the hand again, Mr. Dickerson," said Blackie with gurgling enthusiasm. "Let me shake you by both hands. You're a pleasant stranger and a welcome stranger! You must come in and have a pipe and a glass of grog with me, while my friend, Jimmy, sits on the wet step and mourns. J. Rufus, I'll trouble you for my jade fob pendant again, and also for my scarab scart-pin."



Wallingford slowly unfastened those articles of adornment and passed them over to Blackle with a sigh. "That's what I get for being a piker," he said.

Another Adventure Next Work.