WRITTEN BY GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER Author of "Get-Rich-Ouick-Wallingford" DRAMATIZED BY

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INTRODUCING

BURR MCINTOSH	- 5			÷	-	J. 1	Ruf	us	W	allingford	
MAX FIGMAN	-	-		-	1	-	-	1	Bla	ckie Daw	5
LOLITA ROBERTSON	-	-	1	-	-	2	-	-	-	- Violet	

springing to his feet with the ecstasy

of a boy. The band had turned the

corner in its gaudy red-and-gilt wagon

drawn by six plumed horses. "Here

come the elephants. Violet! They're

de-ra-a-ah-dah! Gee, how I'd like to

be a kid again and see this all for the first time. Hooray! Here come

here! The ten-thousand-dollar beauty! Hello, Maggie!"

He blew a kiss to the perspiring "Queen of Sheba" on the dizzy top of

her swaying and jolting chariot, and

she turned away from him, not in con-

tempt, but just tired. He did not even

see this gesture, for he was already insulting the moth-eaten llons which

followed her, panting with the heat in

"'Tis a great day for Burrville," chuckled J. Rufus, after the passing of

Boom-de-ra-a-ah-dah! boom

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camelf

first

W ITH the first blace of the distant music, Blackie, The music, Blackie Daw leaned eagerly forward in his chair and rested his arms on the rail of the Booly House porch, looking up and down the main street of Burryllle with only size 13, but they're real, cross-my-the sparkling eyes of youth never end- heart, so-help-me-geminy elephants: ing, "Boom-de-ra-a-ah-dah! Boom-de- and three of 'em, count' em, three! And ra-a-ah-dah!" he sang in unison with two camels, Jim! How the Lord must the strident trombones, beating time have giggled when he made the first in unison with both feet and one hand, while Wallingford, standing against the rail, looked down on him with an indulgent smile. Across the way the expectant crowd, hitherto in loosely expectant crowd, hitherto in loosely 20 of the P. T. Barnes peg-drivers dis-shifting array, surged solidly to the guised as princes. Oh, look who's curb, while out of the stores poured excited country folk of all descriptions

and from every window popped four or five heads. The porch of the Booly House filled as if by magic. In the street redfaced, perspiring fathers and frantic mothers darted after bewildered children, while the balloon and whistle wenders held the open spaces to themselves and their discordant voices.

The band blared louder as it turned their dusty cage. from Courthouse Square toward Main "Tis a great street. Four assorted policemen-a fat the calllope and the local grocery wagone, a skinny one, a pigeon-breasted one and a runt-swung around the ons; "but I'm wondering if it corner, and in the pompous might of good plan to come after Ellas when their purple-visaged authority, beat there's so much back the populace to a pulpy human turned to smile at wall a hourse to a pulpy human turned to smile at wall A horse and buggy, both sleek hurried in to save her three important and shiny, came dashing down Booly seats.

"Hush, Jimmy!" objected Blackie, street and turned up Main toward the on-coming parade. The driver was a reaching down to buy a handful of balloons. "I don't care for business un-less I can combine pleasure with it. "sporty" farmer, whose nearness to the soil no city clothes could conceal.

"That's Li Bogger," whispered a pretty waitress, bending down between the elephants. I want to see the hip-Wallingford and Blackle, "His wife's dead and he's sold his farm and put want to watch a good gun-man glom a hick for his poke. I want to be an inall his money in the bank. He always takes his dinner here, when he come nocent youth again and short-change a to town, and I've arranged to seat rube. him between you two men" "Pretty good detective work for two

days, Miss Fannie," complimented Wal-Hingford, with a smile into the sparkling brown eyes. "Have any trouble getting a job as waitress?"

"With a circus coming to town?" laughed the blue-eyed girl who came course not. I could have had a job too, only you thought I had better not." State of bewilderment over their new "Getting information about Mr. Bog-rietand State, the state of bewilderment over their new friends. "You were the finest shell worker Blackle, that ever cleaned up

ger is so easy it's stupid," went on the "All the girls at a county fair. brown-eyed Fannie. know him, for he's a country masher, What's his bank roll?" asked Wal- and frowned at the same time.

lingford speculative

there's so much else doing." He turned to smile at Fannie, but she had You Tell Mr. Falls That I Directed Him to Goto the Devil!" I'm glad we're here. I want to go to the circus. I want to feed peanuts to Wallingford's frown, "it belongs to my popotamus chew a stick of gum. I friend, P. T. Barnes," and he waved again want to watch a good gun-man glom a his hand suavely in the direction of There "That's what you were doing the sold mine several years ago," resumed "I'd like Blackie. "I was glad enough to be to Blackie.

who's

first time I met you," mused Walling-ford, smiling at the look of perplexity in the blue eyes of Violet Warden. Since these two careless and jovial soldiers of fortune had undertaken to get back the millions which had been stolen from the Warden orphans, Vio-

"Must be a lot of money in a circus," fulness. suggested Mr. Bogger with a questioning glance at Wallingford, who already worker, Blackle, that ever cleaned up had his broad chest expanded, looking as nearly as possible like a man "The good old days of my childhood." who had his pockets full of millionregretted Blackie, while Violet laughed dollar bills. To the eye he was perfect-

"It ly satisfactory. "Money!" said Blackie, with a widely seems like a million years since I held

soup to dessert, she rushed away tache which gave him a most feroclous Wallingford, broad of shoulder and a "I may make you prove that!" Un-again. There was a little silence follow- bidding citizen Blackle Daw sidled, way impatiently along between the and deadly indignation of an honest

Bogger," returned the other with cuit. What's your grift nowadays." proper pride, "Pve got the money, too; "I got a new game," explained handkerchief. The heavy gentleman sell." The asked. that is, to buy a Class C circus. My Blackie gravely. "I carry around a wad wife died last Winter and I sold the of wet chewing gum on the end of a turned again to Wallingford. "I want a statement of farm. I made a little money on a string and fish copers out of blind retweed." "Same old kidder," declared Ed. "I behind his eyeballs." "I see," sail Blackie, with a glance guess nothing much is charged event."

"I see," said Blackie, with a glance

over and kicked the giant on the head. thug, grabbed him roughly by the burdening him down more with that "Friend o' yours, Ed?" she husked, shoulder. broad chest of his. "Whatever you've

"Everybody around here knows Ellas min' the geeks on the pumpkin cir- his Buffalo Bill sombrero in his hand, ogger," returned the other with cuit. What's your grift nowadays?" mooing his head with a gray sik

less no

The Oregonian in COLLABORATION With The PATHE PLAYERS.

Presented by

Wallingford, Dow hurried over to J. and I'm here to find out. What was

your take-in yesterday?" "Well." hesitated Ungar, "it looked Rufus. "I can't believe it yet. Blackie," de-"I can't believe it yet, Blackie," de-clared his partner. "Elias Bogger is either the prize boob of the universe or else he has me kidded to a stand-"I got a different report," declared "I got a different report," declared still."

"Take it from me, he's the prize lollup," protested Blackie earnestly. "He looks like a remittance from mother." "He is if he buys my circus," chuckled J. Rufus. "Say Blackie, you find ing to be a shakeup around here." out where Barnes is and cook up some A little trickle of perspiration sud-scheme to keep him out of the way for denly gathered on Mr. Unger's forshead an hour. Do that and I'll sell Ell some and rolled off the tip of his round nose. experience."

on P. 1. man't been with the show a time about " minute with the with the show a belief. Possibly it was the fat burglar by the moniker of Joe breadth and quality of his waistcoat.

The change in Wallingford was instantaneous. He threw back his shoulders, puffed out his broad chest and smoothed down his vest, and in his general tight-hand man was with them, and a eyes there glowed the light of smiling general tightening up took place Per-confidence. "Show me this Unger formers paid extra attention to their confidence. "Show me this Unger formers paid extra attention to their party," he said. "I'm going to put him epangles, and were as nervous as acton the broller properly. How dare he ors on opening night The old-time ela-knock down on the governor \$ Blackie, tion came upn Wallingford as he go back and grab this Bogger yip and strolled frowningly about the grounds don't lose him. Hold him in the men- in company with the thoroughly scared ageric until 1 look you up, even if you Unger. By the time a half-dozen cir-have to lock him in with the monkeys." cus attaches had kowtowed to him he "I don't get you," objected Blackle, felt that he was playing his part and much troubled. "I don't see why you playing it well. In stern disapproval don't chase right after this aforesaid of everything he let Unger lead him mortal error, lead him gently up to a about the tents and introduce him as fountain pen, and take a check for "L. Monckton" Sears." but \$50,000 out of his nerveless fingers." manager began to ask him persona "Exactly," agreed Wallingford. "Then questions, Wallingford shut him with

Pinkertons to keep Bogger away from

ous," admitted Blackie. indignantly. "It would be criminal, ning an escape, and I don't make speeches to grand "That means and I don't make speeches to grand "That means three or four, I sup-juries. The only thing I don't like pose." about you, Blackie, is that you have "Not four," Ungar immediately prosome of the instincts of a crock. Fol- tested, mopping his head. low me and learn how a man cen be "Three, then." Wallin

moist humanity was already wedging, thief." his hand suavely in the direction of Wallingford J. Rufus bowed in reluct-ant acknowledgment as one bored to be known of strangers. Mr. Bogger inspected him with becoming awe. "I rold mine several years are," resumed

"Ticket!" he rasped.

"Where's Joe Unger?" demanded Wallingford, with a frown as black as I'll do with you yet, but I may put

been a coon's age since I see you trim- beefy man who stood just beyond him, feels after I sell out for him."

Blackie. "I was glad enough to be rich, but at that I just naturally grew weary of seeing the money pile up; so I retired. Now I follow circuses around I retired. Now I follow circuses around ford was listening with eager thought- Blackie's hand a vice-like grip. "It's beefy

He Roared. circus, maybe?" he wanted to know. "Not this one," explained Blackie on her hand, and held her laugh until Loafing in the near of the platform. He strode straight across to the main apologetically, paying no attention to she reached the pantry. When she lazily inspecting the crowd, slouched the onthe action of brought the meal-all at once, from an enormous man with a violent mus-

Wallingford, looking the man squarely

in the eye. "You had to hunt the clouds with a telescope yesterday in Cattles-burg and the take-in is four or five hundred out of the way. There's gomebody's been stringing you

"Go as far as you like and see if said feebly, feeling nervously of his Barnes cares," airly responded Blackie, trembling lower lip. There was some-Old P. T. hasn't been with the show a thing about Wallingford which com-Unger, is grafting all the velvet. He's "We'll find out about that." said so strong at it he hasn't paid salaries Wallingford sternly. "Now show me for three weeks." TV.

Within 15 minutes it was- "noised" came upn Wallingford as he manager began to ask him personal I suppose we put on green whiskers "How's the salary list? Is and whitewash our hair, and hire the paid up?" 12

"Well, not quite." admitted Unger-"How far are we behind?" he was

"Yes, I suppose it would be danger- very stern. "Oh, a week or so." The manager "Dangerous?" repeated Wallingford looked nervously about him as if plan-

"Three, then." Wallingford's voice was growing angry. "Well, three for a few of 'em."

see, Unger, you're a common

stolen from the governor, you've salt-I haven't made up my mind what ed.

night. you over just for amusement. It al-The ticket taker glanced toward a together depends on how the old man

The relief in the face of Unger was

"They say everything up to two hundred thousand." whispered Fannic, looking about her furtively; but the throng on the Booly House porch was so interested in the excitement of the street that they paid no attention to the four conspirators. "I've sifted it down pretty well, though. I think he has about seventy-five thousand dol-

"And forty thousand of that he stole from us, when father died," said Vio-

let, with a trace of bitterness. She held in her hand a small memorandum book in which was a long list of At the head of the list was E H. Falls and this name was crossed The next came was Ellas Bogger. off. Blackle reached over and closed the

book. "Don't worry about Elias," he advised her, patting the hand which held the book. "We're here to see that Ellas restitutes, principal, interest and expenses. Isn't Li the village cutup?

He's the life of the party." Indeed, Ellas Bogger was an active diversion, for now the entire police force of Burrville had stopped his which stood beautifully prancing while a hundred throats yelled derisive directions to the officers and to Bogger. Ellas, meanwhile, was having time of his gay second youth, standing up in his new buggy, calling the four policemen by their first names, exchanging very, very funny jokes with his friends in the audience and wing and smiling to the ladies. Full of furious energy, the four policemen tugged in as many different directions with as absardly unconcerted action as four ants trying to carry off The pigeon-breasted a grasshopper. one, however, finally proving stronger than the others, pulled the horse around in his own direction, led him down to the corner and headed him away from Main street, when, with a parting cheer from the crowd, Mr. Bogger, with a rush and a clutter and a whoop, drove around behind the Booly

House to the stables. As authorinzed horse-and-buggy driver, who drove standing, entered now upon the scene, stopping over feet or so to advise the pee-pul to hold their horses, to stand back from elephants and to follow at once to the circus grounds, where immediate ly after the arrival of the monster parade, a grand free exhibition would man. given in front of the mammoth can-T. Barnes Colossal vasses of the P. Asgregation of Tented Wonders-and beware of pickpockets! He was a tall.

the rubber pea in the crook of my expressive wave of his hand; and then at Wallingford. "What you want is a that the rubber pea in the crock of my expressive wave of his hand; and then little finger while the whiskered boobs he lowered his voice to an extremely tried to guess which walnut shell it confidential ton. "Circuses makes so was under, and bet money crusted with much money," he went on, "that over pink sweat. I wonder who has the iwenty years ago it was found neces-siv add dog I can see that" Miss Violet. Here comes Bogger."

There was a mad scramble when the dinner bell rang, but Wallingford and Rufus, knowing that Wallingford was Blackle found seats walting for them, fretting about all this chatter, which three tilted chairs being held firmly interfere with their later plot. "They must cost a lot," guessed the sat down, leaving the middle chair va-cant. Fannie, keeping a sharp eye ie's array of thoroughly impromptu

minute he came in, led him to the va-Elias was a spare man, considerably

past middle age, whose leathery face, in its queer pattern of that his now a fifty-thousand-dollar one, but had started as a joint not and white jowls, betrayed that his now a fifty-thousand-dollar one, but had started as a joint not not business as a Class C a business prospect. The natty goatee had but recently been known in the business would lay him-"I don't know," hesitated Walling-"I don't know," hesitated Wallingand white jowls, betrayed that his now a fifty-thousand-dollar one, whiskers. His sparse, tong top many show, and all barnes being bei and his neck moved about so uncom-

fortably in his high collar that it was He was really so. certain that he had not long endured the things. He wore, too, a rusty and dusty and slightly frayed pand of contract dusty and slightly frayed pand of contract creps upon the sleeve of his overly "At least three times that," growth youthful suit, the black circlet con- Wallingford, as one aggrieved, youthful suit, the black circlet con- Wallingford, as one aggrieved, youthful suit, the black circlet con- Wallingford, as one aggrieved, youthful suit, the black circlet con- Wallingford, as one aggrieved, youthful suit, the black circlet con- Wallingford, as one aggrieved, youthful suit, the black circlet con- Wallingford, as one aggrieved. "Then I shouldn't think it would even the state of the st dusty and slightly frayed band of cerned.

"Fine day for the circus," he said to "r man's eyes.

so much money in the business that adies in the room Wallingford, laying back to study no man is permitted to own a circus Bogger, left the conversation to longer than 10 years. Even if he Blackie, who leaned forward with hasn't made enough to suit him by eager interest, as if the topic of the that time, he is compelled to sell out day's weather were the most impor- and give someone else a chance.' in the world.

"Back in eighty-four, on July seven- thoughtfully, stroking the whiskers teenth, to be more exact, we had just which were not there; and he gazed such another day for a circus as this; at Blackie quite earnestly for some

fessing his besetting sin at Wednesday on a drink of water, but Blackie never it lacked an hour or more of open- reminiscent smile. "Some of his quesnight prayer-meeting.

ly, "have been in our family for many stiff lips,

pink sweat. I wonder who has the twenty years ago it was found neces-trimming privilege with this circus?" sary to form the circus trust, not to "Not so yeary old." outcht mit "We'll meet some good grafter we make more money, but to keep cir-know," remarked Wallingford, then he cuses from taking all the money out of turned abruptly to the girl. "Run away, circulation. Now nobody is allowed to "Td never guess you to be nearly

circulation. Now nobody is allowed to start a new circus; there are only 22, large and small, permitted in the Blackie. "At any age you want the ager, has been buying a farm up in United States, and the only way to get one is to buy one." He grinned at J. one is to buy one." He grinned at J. dinner bell rang, but Wallingford and Rufus, knowing that Wallingford was You see that even I, as rich as I am,

antly. At that moment an old neighbor antly. At that moment an old neighbor Mr. Bogger's slammed him on the b and leaned over his shoulder to t

Wallingfor1 looked properly gloomy, he seems to be."

'It's worth a lot more, isn't it?" inquired the goateed one, much con-

gulp. "At least three times that," growled "He believes everything anybody tells

"It's bound to be." Blackie gently Wallingford in a hasty, little high- corrected, while Wallingford turned to pitched voice, having inspected all the him in angry wonder. "You see, there's

"You don't say," exclaimed Elias,

and none since until now," he stated, moments. with all the gravity of a deacon con- Wallingford hastily choked himself

turned a hair. The pretty waitress ap- ing time. "Sun fakers," and "pitch tions were screams. Why, the pearing at his elbow at that moment, grifters," or sellers of canes, whips had an idea that a man was on "You don't say!" exclaimed Elias, pearing at his elbow at that moment, grifters," or sellers of canes, whips had an idea that a man was only al-very much impressed by Blackie's ac- he turned to her and confidently or- and horns, and workers of small for- lowed to own a circus 10 years, be-

"Circuses," declared Blackie solemn- down at him with snapping eyes, but their grating volces. Here and there Barnes had to run yet." "have been in our family for many stiff lips, "What did you tell hi generations; in fact, they were named "I'm in a hurry," she calmiy stated. after my great-great-great-grand- "Which will you have; corn beef and

"Not so very old," quickly protest- ager down."

"Well, no," returned Blackle, con- line was more savage than insinuating. At that moment an old neighbor of shillaber for a fancy grift."

and leaned over his shoulder to talk ure; "wise me."

statements free from menty-five thousand to five mil-from twenty-five thousand to five mil-"Jim," we'll sell him the circus," ex-Tite to take the first and took him away. "Jim," we'll sell him the circus," ex-Tite to take the first and took him away. "Jim," we'll sell him the circus," ex-"Didn't I tell you to get past middle age, whose learnery race, from twenty-live thousand to five and "Jim," we'll sell him the circus," ex- rack where he had planted in the planted being had started as a "josh" now looked like before he could speak, Wallingford was Wallingford bellowed, his face actually his ancestors were born. Where's astonished to see Blackie look back purpling with the effect of his "bluft." Bogger?"

Ed, and the watchful Fannie was not "They grow mighty rank in these four people away from him.

swamps," Bogger had departed. "What was his line of con?"

"He's the richest mark that him," whispered an eager voice, and Fannie, her eyes shining with exciteasked the price of lemons," laughed ment, darted away, leaving Blackle and big Ed, gazing in wonder after the de-Wallingford in chuckling conversation, parting Bogger. "He pointed out that Wallingford in chuckling conversation.

When she came back the men had fat party over there, and wanted to finished their coffee and were wait- know if he was Barnes." ing for her.

"Where's Miss Voilet?" asked Wall- ried Blackie. ingford.

"Up in my room."

"Fine," approved Wallingford. "You Barnes, and that he'd had himself dyed girls doll up and go out to the grounds a brunette to keep from looking like his as soon as you can. Go into the 'kid' show—that's the main side show, you know, and look at the freaks' until we need vor." know, and look at the freaks until we bis luck. "How did you come to hand

need you." III.

Already the country and village folk "The line of dope he'd been passing were overflowing the grounds, though out won it for him," replied Ed with a whips had an idea that a man was only al-

"You must be an old circus dered a fancy meal, from oysters to tune-teling and gambling devices, cause there was so much money in it, tutti-frutti ice cream. Fannie gazed were making the welkin rasp with and he wanted to know how long

among the half-bewildered yokels "What did you tell him; nine years might be. Rufus, after a moment of thought. moved lithe, nervous young men of or a week?" inquired Blackle anxiously. "If the fact that I'm Sears isn't When Blackle returned with the undeniable city types and travel-stained "Twenty-four hours," chuckled Ed. enough for you, I'll have a Johnny-tin- anxious Bogger. Wallingford was rak-

undeniable city types and travel-stained

saw. Everybody's in it, from the man-ager down." thrice broken nose, to give him room "See that it does," warned Walling-

info, you can. Where's Barnes?"

cisive.

away, and hurry back. I want you to dubiously, and the one with the cauli-

"Wise me," husked Ed, with pleas- to the equally troubled beefy man. "I'm doin' what I'm paid for," blind, blast him!" growled the ticket-taker sulkily. "I

And if somebody don's hunt up Joe Bogger?" Unger for me within about 30 seconds, He was talking to Texas I'll fire the whole lot of you, Where

is he?" swamps," peristed Binckie. "Why, Jim. "That was my fall-guy," explained pointed out the beefy man, just as that Elias swallowed that circus stuff with Blackle, arriving breathless just after gentieman came forward, his guilt algentleman came forward, his guilt al-

"T'm Joe Unger," he barked gruffly, "T'm Joe Unger," he barked gruffly, "Busy," grinned Blackie, "She is in

Wallingford stepped over to join him,

letting the stream of gaping country folk flow on again, but did not answer his question. Instead, he turned to the astonishment,

"Of course you wised him up," woreye-patched thug. _"Here, Bill, or whatever your name

"Did I not, I did not!" replied Ed is," he ordered in the voice of authorwith infinite scorn. "I told him it wasity, "you take tickets till I put a new

ping from him. 'him that gag?" he asked. "I do," snapped Wallingford,

"I do," snapped waitington, "And who are you?" inquired Unger, ful. "And who are you?" inquired Unger, ful. "Doing?" Blackle pushed up both angry that his voice was losing its

"Sears!" snapped Wallingford.

Unger repeated the name feebly, but to you." had not the "nerve" to ask who Sears

father, Napoleon B. Circus, who invent- cabbage, steak and onions, or plain clothing, whose furtive eyes and lying "Now he's hurrying right over to the plate tell you more," declared J. Rufus, ing Unger over the coals at a grant

"Manager, ch? Ed, slip me all the for his right elbow. It was a ticklish ford. "Tell the treasurer what I want, moment in which Wallingford was con- and then burry back to me in the aniscious that the "bouncer" with three mal tent," and leaving Unger to alterdeclared gout, and so Joe Unger, he's the man- front teeth gone was grinning with nate hopes and fears, he strode away. hideous anticipation. In this emerg- hurrying into the monagerie in search ency his course was prompt and de- of Blackie and Bogger. He found Blackle alone in front of a lion's cage.

> flower car turned, with a troubled eye, power of the human eye. I think he's the king of beasts quail before the

"He doesn't see you, anyhow," re-"I plied Wallingford. "He's thinking of "Didn't I tell you to get off the lot!" his native wilds of Bridgeport, Conn.

"Bogger," stated Blackie placidly, "la anchored in seat one, section A, counting the house, and estimating today's The bouncer with the split nose profits; and just behind him, never moving her brown eyes from the back of his head, sits cute little Funnie Warden.

"I'm Joe Unger, he barrent do you "Busy, grinnen machine though much troubled. "What do you charge of the most mother-like dames in the circus, being all dolled up like the lion-tamer's bride."

"The which!" gasped Wallingford in

"A rich play, Jimmy," and Blackie twirled his pointed mustaches in grat-ification. "You may be all right for the solid meat of a frame-up, but when

wildly whimslcal schemes, in spite of the fact that they were always success

strength. The blue blotch on his lower sides of his mustache. "Framing the lip turned purple, and Wallingford whole circus. Texas Ed Unger is in on the play. All you have to do is to boob Bogger. Walt, and I'll bring him

"Send Unger to me first," ordered 3.

Rufus, after a moment of thought. When Blackie returned with to make the set of the plate tell you more," declared J. Rufus, ing Unger over the coals at a great hoarse roar of judgment day, but the pee-pul paid no attention to him. They were waiting for the elephants. "Boom -de-ra-a-h-dah! Boom - de-ra-a-h-dah!" any Blackie Daw again, Blackie with due respect, "Is this your Fanny rushed away, avoiding the vited is see the freaks by an expert in the dotained J. Rufus, ing Unger over the coals at a great amiles betrayed their sinister designs fat party to buy the circus. I hope he watching narrowly, and being well rate, and the unlucky manager was per-amiles betrayed their sinister designs fat party to buy the circus. I hope he watching narrowly, and being well rate, and the unlucky manager was per-amiles betrayed their sinister designs fat party to buy the circus. I hope he watching narrowly, and being well rate, and the unlucky manager was per-"Til leave it to you," returned upon unprotected pocketbooks. Even sells it to him. If he does, I want my pleased with the effect of this threat spiring like a camp meeting exhorter. "Beg your parden, sir," said Blackie, gracefully: "and bring the now, the "kid show" was grinding in "Leave that to me," and as soon as look here, Unger, the Governor wants touching Wallingford on the arm, "but if Concluded on Fage 2.)