The New Adventure, Presented by Read it here NOW-Then see IT all in Moving Retures FAMOUS PATHE PLAYERS. agreed Wallingford. "Let's you and I George, it's been a thousand years since by his own irresistible smile and hand- of thin glassware and a wreath of what the papers had to say had only go right out and incorporate." I heard it or thought of it. Here's your shake of good-fellowship. They drank beautiful green smoke which puffed begun. All through the remainder of Wallingford rushed out into the hall laboratory, Blackie." Wallingford's wines and liquors with to the ceiling and gently unrolled, the week the wonderful boon to have

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BURR McINTOSHJ. Rufus Wallingford MAX FIGMANBlackie Daw LOLITA ROBERTSON Violet

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causes old age."

tality everywhere."

pic gift to the world."

delight.

fectly beautiful!"

than the rest of them."

The bald-headed man

awoke. He removed his slouch hat and hitched his chair closer,

"The germ that causes old age," he repeated impressively, touching Wal-

lingford's knee with his knuckles by way of emphasis. "It begins its work

in the lower intestine and gradually spreads throughout the entire system,

destroying the tissues and sapping vi-

'Great!" agreed Wallingford with a

smile. "If you last long enough to get

man with the price will be able to

Senility Microbe must be a philantho-

"I don't know but what it is a better

He looked out at Rockwell, playing

to reach Cornelius was from the out-side! "I'm going with you, Snailey!"

"Which is the laboratory, and which is the kitchen sink?" demanded Wal-

lingford, looking around the ill-favored

There was no answer from Snalley.

From the moment of his entrance he

one with the aid of a huge hand lens

Now he gave a sudden exclamation of

ing up one of the test-tubes. "The fin-

est germs I ever saw! Beautiful! Per-

"I believe you're right," agreed Wal-

"Wait." urged the professor. "TII

lingford, surveying it at a respectful

distance, "It's a full two shades dirtier

liquid from the test-tube upon a thin

glass slide, he covered it with another,

from its velvet-lined case a speckless

"A germ is not a bug," chided Snai-

fulness. "But look again, and remem-

"I want to put a bet down on little

wonderful part of the exhibit."

"Look!" he cried to Wallingord, hold-

'Snalley's

a patent on your trained microbe

professor, shocked.

tween the rows ran a wide plank walk, and nailed to the edge of this, in front of each head, was a waistThe germ of senility," repeated Walhigh pole bearing a pasteboard tablet,
lingford thoughtfully. "The bug that ures and writing. A weird light slanted down from the blue glass, of which the low roof and south wall were composed. A bell rang. Every head turned with expression of blue-tinted hatred toward a door at the upper end of the plank walk.

The door opened, and through it came a pompous fat German, whose hair and mustache and beard and stomach all projected so violently forward that, to support them, he was compelled to walk sway-backed and spraddle-legged.

The bald head with the funny purple nose upon its face, down near the cen-ter of the upper row, turned its watery eyes to the Jovial head which was its live until he is hanged or shot."

"Why, I wouldn't sell it," protested

"Zwick!" it said in mournful explana-

"And so that's the main assassin." returned the jovial one, whose big, pink face was the only smiling coutenance plan," assented Wallingford. in the assemblage.

"Dr. Zwick," repeated the baldhead, clock golf industriously, with the hope Ill mournfully. that it would make him live longer, "I can't make up my mind whether and speaking to no one. The best way still mournfully.

he's a colored supplement or a comic valentine?" chuckled the big one, "but side! whichever he is, he's the peerless leader in his class, take it from me."

Dr. Zwick gazed down sternly upon his prey, like a Sparta schoolmaster quarters of Professor Snailey with a who has made up his midd to thrash cat-like shudder of discomfort. the entire class to be sure of punishing one culprit.

There has been entir-r-rely too much had spent all his time over the rows taking it like a choke, this Zwick Tr- upon rows of scaled test tubes which r-catment of R-r-heumatism." he occupied a low bench in front of the r-eatment of R-r-heumatism." he occupied a low bench in front of the rolled in a throaty bawl of authority. one window, and he had examined each "It iss no chokke! Beghkinning f-r-rrom to-night, there will be no sitting porches, no-r vissiting in r-r-r-rooms, after-r nine o'clock,

Her-r-r-mann, the temper-r-ratures!" The first six comprised a banker, a lawyer, a senator, a broker, a railway president, and even a doctor, yet none of them resented the indignity of

method except his glaring eyes. Dr. Zwick cleared his throat, "Number-r one-o-five-three." he "Wait." urged the professor. "TII charged sternly, "you were yesterday show you something that will do your in the villagehe and ate some r-r-rred eyes good." Placing a tiny drop of

meadt! Now for one week you haff no meadt at all. Honus, three ounces!" The face of the banker festooned it- clamped the two together, and set it self into a dozen hideous grimaces as upon a rack, while he reverently took the deadly dose approached him.

and coughed and wheezed. falsetto of acute strangulation. Dr. Zwick, already puffing with indignation over the sins of the next triumphantly. head, turned upon the banker a piti-

"Iss no water!" he thundered, and pointment. left the banker to choke. 'Why does he stand for that?" in-

"Because," rasped Cornelius Rocke-

well, "sometimes this cures."

up his mud-concealed stepladder and

"I suppose there's about seventy bil- revolving about each other where their lion dollars out there pounding little fringes touched. Now and then one, penschmittenmeister von observed Wallingford musingly, indi- sudden dart across the vast space of cating the crowded golf links, where its sixty-fourth of an inch world, and dummy, fully at Cornellus Rockewell, who had named it Joe upon the spot. proved to be calm outside the bath.

argued the bald-headed declared, turning from the miscroscope individual in the place. His these the boys that make near-sighted eyes were now protected hair-tonic and store teeth?"
by thick, steel-rimmed spectacles, and "Let's cut out the prelims by thick steel-rimmed spectacles, and "Let's cut out the prelims and have the awkward stoop in his shoulders the main bout," suggested Wallingford. the mud. Altogether he was so frayed Joe.' and threadbare a man, both as to per- The bewildered Snalley looked at him sonality and clothing, that Walling- solemnly, and put the new compound jabber a little Kartoffelkloesburg. ford, an opportunist who made his own slide upon the stage where the previopportunities, would scarcely have ous ones had been. Wallingford had wasted any time on him except that his eye to the microscope before Snalley old Rockewell.

which represented the whole of the about them until they were drawn into baild-headed man's traveling necessi-, the vortex, when they suddenly lost dialect that nobody ever heard about, lies. The bald head was going away on their color and motion and were blotted you can get away with it." the rickety stage, having completed the out entirely.

of his rented brownstone front, to greet

his three callers. "Tell it to us quick, Jim," ordered Blackie. "The only thing that we could manded. "There's one thing I forgot- them

you were crazy. broad shoulders heaving and his eyes tific apparatus with a careless hand, half-closing, "Crazy with enthusiasm. which Wailingford stayed. Our antique friend, Rockewell," he "You're a precoclous Our antique friend, Rockewell," he "You're a precoclous brat," he anything else. What do you think of explained, as he led the way back warned, "but there are some things you it?"

through the richly decorated hall, "is don't know. You're liable to connect the "Fake, I guess, agreed Jimson. so cautious that he hides his money from himself; and the only way we can knock the dickens out of the pizazabo." make Cornelius restitute is with a twenty-six-mile gun. This is it," and consoled Blackle.

he threw open the door of the study. "Oh!" a little shrick from Violet, as she stepped back into the arms of her A RHEUMATIC JOINT

"Rheumatism dope?" he suggested, sister. She had been confronted, on

"The germ of sentility," stated the entering the study, by a human skeleother with quiet pride. "I've segre- ton, dangling in the corner, its jaws
gated it and I've been thirty years distended with a frightfully developed stended with a frightfully developed In the attle they found Snailey, mass of humor. Wallingford gravely introduced the "Come right on in and get acquainted, girls, then Blackle.

working on the segregation of the mi- sense of humor, crobe which destroys it." "Come right or

business with becoming gravity.
"Where's the push-button?" he de-

make out of your telegram was that a pair of old green carpet slippers em- very first crowd were such stars as ou were crazy."

broidered with pink roses." He ap- Jimson,
"I am," chuckled Wallingford, his proached the elaborate array of scien- Sphere.

guzoozicus with the slambank, and "Well, we'll get another one then,"

"I rigged up this place for Snalley, but he couldn't stand r-osperity. So I had to move his old outfit up in the attic, and cart up a load of cobwebs, Now he's happy. Come up and look him

Blackie surveyed his new place of avidity and smoked his fine cigars and imported cigarettes with eagerness. When he had them well soothed, he led upstairs in droves, and in the Jimson, of the Orb, and Hazard, of the

"Going to use the story?"

"Am I going to call for my envelope on Saturday?" demanded Jimson indignantly. "I should say I will use the story; and they'll use it at the office, not less than three columns of it; and if the Orb don't top it with a

alwayss habbening."

up another flight of stairs. Hazard and Kerm of senility. "Fake, I guess," pronounced Hazard Jimson found themselves once more srelessly. "Too much scenery to be thrown together as they followed to thrown together as they followed to the attic

> "This, gntlemen," said Wallingford in a hushed tone at the door of the attic, "Is the laboratory of Professor Julius Alexander Snalley, the discoverer of the wonderful cure for old age. For thirty years he has worked for the benefit of humanity, with no thought

He threw open the door, then quickdouble-page Sunday feature I'll quit ly closed it again. A less adroit stuthe sheet. I won't work on a dead dent of human nature than Wailingford might, at that juncture have They suddenly stopped talking as explained that the professor was enthey reached the head of the stairs, gaged in an operation too important

Blackie merely turned quietly in that manity was on the front pages in type direction.

of all sizes and degrees of blackness, di- and on Sunday they fairly dripped with minishing tone of mild regret. "id iss the new food for public imagination Of course, they all had pictures of Wal-Following this, Wallingford led them lingford, Daw and Snailey, and of the

> With the second day came the scientists, sent by the papers, and Walling-ford, with no fear, whatever, passes these right over Blackle's head and his own, loosing them directly upon Snalley, knowing quite well that they hated each other so much that whatever one said the other would dispute. Luck favored him there, for the first man to come was Professor Begol, of Pimpunk University, who poohpoohed the entire idea in a two-column interview, and as Professor Begol had recently achieved an international reputation by promulgating a self-evident fact in a novel manner, naturally every other scientist with a vestige of selfrespect tore Professor Begol's opinion to splinters. Thus did science support Professor Snailey's discovery and the practical application which Wallingford alleged for it.

Newspaper men were permitted to be present at all these interviews. They were enjoying a quiet drink and smoke with Wallingford, whom had come to like immensely, when Jeremish D, Crimper was announced.
Wallingford drew himself together

in pleasant anticipation.

Very glad to talk with you, Mr. Crimper. I'm sure you will excuse the presence of my friends here. I have no secrets from them, whatsoever, and you may talk right shead." Mr. Crimper took two chews at his

flaceld lips. "What practical arrangements are you making to put this senility cure on the market?

"The plan is very simple, Mr. Crim per. The Society for the Promotion of the Snalley Cure for Senility, a corporation not for profit, has been organized with a million dollars capital stock, and its books are now open for sub-

"Then,' 'said Mr. Crimper, suddenly place, "I think I may offer you a sub-

Mr. Wallingford was instant gravity; almost instant sternness. "I thank you for the offer, Mr. Crimper," he said politely enough, but still firmly; "but before accepting it I shall be compelled on behalf of Mr. Snailey's great philanthropy, to inquire into Mr. Crimper and his claims for an elontrated existence."

Mr. Crimper now showed signs of hesitation, and glanced once more, in question of their presence, toward the four highly interested auditors; as they showed no signs of going, nor Wallingford of dismissing them, he made the best of the situation. "Well," he stated, 'I am here as the representative of an-

Wallingford's face instantly hardened. 'I'm afraid your principal will have to present his own case," he declared, "the selection of candidates and spons a very grave matter, Mr. Crimper."

"Exactly," agreed that gentleman with a loose and leathery contortion which might be considered to be a smile "To my principal there can be no possible objections upon any grounds. I handle his philanthropies, and I think I may say without exaggeration that his benefactions are the largest in the world."

"You don't mean Cornellus Rocke-

"The same," Mr. Crimper proudly assured him. "Mr. Rockewell has had the Professor of bacteriology of Rockewell College examine into the claims of Dr. Snailey."

Mt. Wallingford arose; he smoothed his waistcoat; he expanded his chest to its fullest possible breadth; his brows at the wondering Crimper.

professor, clad only in his undercloth- matter, Mr. Crimper," he said sternly. ing and shoes, and with a half-eaten "Mr. Rockewell must die at the hour bread-and-cheese sandwich clutched in his Maker intended. He did not get his on his cot, snor-great wealth honestly! Beside it was a stroke did he not come here in person?"

Mr. Crimper made three more vain on his shoes, making himself an inch they all had a good look, and at the attempts to present argument in favor on his shoes, making himself an inch they all had a good look, attempts to present a good and a half tailer and making his trous-same time their practiced eyes took in. of Cornelius Rockowell; then, with one ers an inch and a half too short; he and catalogued, and inventoried all the mighty gulp, he swallowed his chin and had doffed his customary Prince Al- strange assortment of articles in went home, while the gentlemen of the Wallingford led them down stairs in their frantic haste to get to their

> sensation. spent two days at the window which overlooked the street corner, rushed back into the study. "Everybody to

There was a mad scramble. Violet When the air of the room was dashed up to the attic to hide; Fannie, bewitching in a nurse's uniform, slipped out across the side hallway and into the wing of the house; Onion Jones, looking like an Easter egg, with his uniform, stalked solemnly to the front door, while Wallingford and Blacki

headed for the cellar. "Remember now, Onion," admonished Wallingford, pausing for a moment at

the door, "You're a dummy." "Don't worry, Jim, he can't miss it." grinned Blackle, as they disappeared through the door.

Cornelius Rockewell surveyed the stupid looking butler with impatience, when he was told there was no one

"When'll they be back?" he rasped. "Ten minutes, sir," responded Onion

the disinterestedly, gazing out over Cor-it nelius shoulder. "Who shall I say called, "I'll wait," snapped Cornelius, stalk-

He looked around him sharply when Onion ushered him into the study which Billy-the-Yegg now occupied in gloomy

(Concluded on Page &1

"Now Look!" He Cried to Wallingford Triumphantly

girls," invited Wallingford carelessly,

listen, Blackie. ford presently announced in disap- table Wallingford produced a very ley with a sudden return of his mourn- ment, illumined with an extremely ly at Wallingford. gaudy collection of ribbons and seals. ber what you see, for now comes the Opening this document, which was master of ceremonies. printed in Latin and three colors, to "Thank you," returned the pink- He was already preparing another say nothing of gold initials, he spread part in a microcosmical step, which, with a flourish, and then he suddenly faced patient. "You've handed me the slide, placing between the two glasses it before Blackle and the girls. "This though apparently trifling, will, I am stopped as he caught sight of Blackle, stood on the plank walk, a pink-headed lingford did as he was told and ob- I bought it for fifteen dollars from a bronze. He had met Cornelius Rocke- formed of concentric black and white with it in this country, and is now well in the intimacy of the mud bath. rings. and each bearing a delicate pressing trousers and dipping clothes in well in the intimacy of the mud bath, rings, and each bearing a delicate pressing trousers and a half a Wallingford shivered, and further acquaintance would be fringe around the edge, like infini- cheap gasoline at a dollar and a half a Wallingford shivered, and further acquaintance would be fringe around the edge, like infini- cheap gasoline at a dollar and a half a Wallingford shivered, and further acquaintance would be fringe around the edge, like infini- cheap gasoline at a dollar and a half a Wallingford shivered. rings, and each bearing a delicate pressing trousers and dipping clothes in prehend" the lithograph there, is August Schopreleased from its neighbor, made a von Schliesholtz-Strumstadt."

"You see, this Snalley is such a began age and decrepitude solemnly and joined another group, to begin again too real. So you have to be the display vainly sought to renew youth and its slow revolutions. One of these was scientist, demonstrator, and chief of vigor. "I wonder if only rich men get particularly active, and Wallingford, the medical staff at the Snailey Sanirheumatism?" and he scowled thought- beginning to be highly interested, tarium for the Promotion of the Cure of Senility." "There's nothing to it, Professor," he

"I'm relieved to find it's such cinch," declared Blackie. "I was afraid and blue-nosed man, who, seen in the with a sigh of relieved tension, "little you might want me to undertake some afternoon sun on the porch of the sani- Joe in here is a bug, and a bad bug at difficult stunt or other. This diploma tarium, proved to be the only seedy- that no matter what you say. And are thing makes it easy. But who am I to talk with-newspaper men or scien-

tific sharps?

replied Wallingford. "What language do I speak?"
"Schmierkase English," replied Wallingford, "and as little of that as possible. For your native tongue, you may

"Sure." agreed Blackie. "What is it?" "I don't know myself," confessed Wallingford; "but I do know this much: was baffled as to how to approach was through with his manipulation, and that in Germany dialects are so thick a grin of delight spread itself upon his and so different that a Mecklenburger "Well, we can't all be handsome," face. The little fringed discs flew as and a Dusseldorfer have to make signs consoled J. Rufus, glancing down at if by magnetic attraction to the edges if they try to talk together, and they the cracked and dinsy little handbag of the white ones, and whirled rapidly do say that Mecklenburgers can't understand each other. So if you take a explained Fannie.

> "Do you suppose hog Latin "Well, I win," declared Wallingford do?" inquired Blackie earnestly.

"Professor Snalley, shake hands with for Wallingford had paused before the to allow of interruption; instead, J. the deadly dose approaced that the tears streamed from his eyes as he fin-tears strea

> "I expected to see a bug." Walling- you are," and from a drawer in the grasped Blackie fervently by the hand, more dangerous germs, and I must ask chuckled with him; all of them liked much solled oliskin packet, from within You are just in time, Doctor—Doctor—any of the articles in the laboratory, which he took a clean, folded parch- Doctor—" and Snailey looked helpless- this, as a matter of safety to yourself

"Just Doctor," easily prompted the schmittenmeister." "You are just in time, Doctor, to take tenmelster."

right tip." So remarking, he climbed a drop taken from a jar containing a is a diploma of bacteriology from the sure, result in vast ultimate advance- and choked and turned red in the face, bluish-white substance. Wal- Universitie von Schliesholtz-Strumstadt. ment toward securing the hardy ger- and longed for a handkerchief to stuff mination which is essential to the elim- in his mouth; for Blackie, whom he had his hand, was lying upon his cot, snorstatue of Obesity in dripping blue- served a number of small oval discs poor devil who couldn't make a living ination of certain intro-germinal dif- not seen in costume, had somewhere ing most melêdiously. ficulties which you will readily com- secured inch-and-a-half lifters to put

An hour later, dripping but trium-Universitie phant, Blackele rejoined Wallingford bert coat, which had made of his Snailey's laboratory.

and the girls in the library. "He's lingford, anxiously. "With my kands tied behind me," re-

sponded Blackie confidently. "But say, old man, get me a map of Germany and a mouthful of mush. I want to practice that dialect, My tongue's so dry with it, right now, that you could strike a match on it. J. Rufus, I'm perfectly willing to play in on this game, and I love it; but I wish you'd tell me why this Snalley onion can't be trusted to do his own trick?"

"Because a newspaper reporter would corner him in four minutes," replied Wallingford, in deep disgust. "What are we to do?" asked Fannie, turning her brown eyes eagerly to Wal-

"Plenty." Wallingford, chuckling, looked from one to the other of the sisters. "Have either of you girls a trusty, elderly female relative who looks like either of your

"Aunt Patty!" The girls jumped up and clapped their hands. "She'd look like Violet's twin if she were younger,"

The newsepapers "ate it up," to use "I they flocked to his place of business, "Well, I win," declared Wallingford do?" inquired Blackie earnestly. "I they flocked to his place of business, estly desiring to shake Blackie until man, found worthy of being given the whole such triumphantly. "Little Joe is weak and know three of four hog Latin dialects where Jackson's whiskers and close to use when I was a kid. Little humorless face inspired configuration. They were unspected to stop my experiments and give my last cent to old Zwick, or more than a poor man won't pay a cent. Now stream the discovery of the age, working to shake Blackie until the flocked to his place of business, estly desiring to shake Blackie until, man, found worthy of being given the treatment, will be soaked until it treatment to be specified to use who observed the discrepancy.

Say! Professor, it was a grand little of use when I was a kid. Little plus of the others noticed the specified in until treatment to use the disc

door of the front apartment, and held Rufus turned to them with a grin post-up a plumb, warning hand. Rufus turned to them with a grin post-tively irradiating his big pink face;

Here's who sneezed in his excitement, before he is full of dangerous chemicals and still "Delighted to meet you, I am sure. you to kindly refrain from handling him. and to myself and Doctor Schoppen- delicate experiment. Look for your-"Gentlemen, Doctor Schoppenschmit-

Wallingford Those nearest it started in, stopped, introduced Wallingford shivered, but Blackie and a half taller and making his troushad doffed his customary Prince Alslender figure rather a thing of grace, to his hips; over this he had a short monkey-jacket, which hit him at about the walst, and left not less than six and with his eyes the big wooden-rimmed spectacles, and slowly uncoiling his tre- them. chair at the laboratory bench, he re- a little speech. moved his four-foot porcelain pipe ly low.
"Chendelmenss," he said, "I am

profit. It was the insouciant Hazard bleased by meeting mid you." One of the younger reporters gig- good-fellowship of the occasion, intergled; some others smiled, but all of rupted the speech at that point. them took the Herr Doktor most serigrowing distrustful of each dropped apart. Somehow or other, the to me. very extravagance of Blackie's makeup convincing.

wave of his pipe; and this was the the multitude. height of his audacity, for while there were nearly a score of visitors in the admitted. "I am a highly specialized looking at his old-fashioned silver room there were only two chairs be-expert in personal profits, and I expect watch. Fannie Daw's expressive way of put-room there were only two chairs be-expert in personal profits, and I extend the matter. At Wallingford's call sides his own; yet Wallingford, earn-to be paid for my work here. A estly desiring to shake Blackie until man, found worthy of being given the

Wallingford and Billy the circumstance it would have been for- boys, I've handed you the whole game. ing in. "Say it again!" cried Violet in de
Verg, where the genial J. Rufus, while gotten immediately, for in the next you know what to say and what not compelling respect by his breadth of instant there was a terrific explosion to say, and it's up to you."

"Great Scott!" exclaimed Wallingford. waistcoat and richness of cravat, at the upon a chemical worktable in one cor
Good men were to live forever now,

d and wheezed.

of this he placed his prepared slides case, and we're staging the greatest Schllesholtz-Sturmstadt, the eminent "Gentlemen," said he, "I am about then he closed his eyes and chuckled. world.

he gasped, in the shrill and focused for a breathless five min- discovery of the age, I have a baid- bacteriologist of whom I teld you." to show you the secret of life. Before his big shoulders shaking and his "You acute strangulation.

headed old onlon upstairs mixing some Snalley jumped up, sniffed two admitting you to this room, however, broad chest heaving. The entire throng well?"

k, already puffing with in
"Now look!" he cried to Wallingford dope to keep men young."

pinches of paprika, and actually I must warn you that this laboratory of professional cyntosthy, some of them

"The out of sheer sympathy; some of them

"I told you," said he, "that the professor was doubtless engaged in some selves, but be quiet about it."

and tiptoed back out, snickering.

genius to show them that sight; Well, can you do it?" asked Wal- and in its stead, wore a long, skin- into the dining-room, where, once more respective papers with the tremendous tight gray sweater which came down showing his knowledge of newspaper men, he had ordered the table to be

crowded with all sorts of handy lunch. inches of wrist revealed; upon his head stemmed wine glasses and small glasses he wore the black silk skull-cap, upon with no stems at all; moreover, there were steins for those who preferred your places!" mendous gaunt length from his low blue enough with smoke, he made them The great Snalley cure for old age. from his mouth with a wave, and, his he advised them, standing, big and feet close together, bowed extravagant- smiling, at the head of his generous table, was never to be exploited for

"I'll have to rewrite my introduc-Jimson and Hazard, suddenly tion, Mr. Wallingford," he chimed out. other. "You looked like a specialist in profits

Wallingford joined the laugh himself. and the laugh was a relief to all of "Chendelmenss, be bleased to be them, for Hazard had voiced the here-seaded yed." he invited with another tofore politely suppressed opinion of

"You had my number." Wallingford sprains a tendon in his bank account; sir?"

lingford.