

OUR EXCITING
PICTURE-STORY!

THE RIO KID!



1. Meeting a strange cowboy on the trail, the Kid heard startling news—a man calling himself the Rio Kid was terrorizing the district! "He was last seen over there," added the cowboy.



2. Determined to catch his impersonator, the Kid rode in the direction indicated and hid in some bushes alongside the trail. Presently he saw a masked horseman coming towards him.



3. "This must be the fellow!" thought the Kid, as the man dismounted and got into hiding with the intention of holding-up a prospector who could be seen approaching.



4. Stealing very quietly through the bushes, the Kid sprang out when the masked man ordered the prospector to halt, and knocked the masked man unconscious.



5. Unmasking the man, the Kid searched him and found a card bearing the name "Rio Kid"—proof that this was his impersonator. "I'll deal with this fellow!" he said to the prospector.



6. "I'm the Rio Kid!" the boy outlaw told the man when the latter recovered consciousness, and forced him to write and sign a confession to the crimes committed in his, the Kid's, name.

ACCUSED on a false charge of robbing his late boss, Old Man Dawnay of the Double Bar Ranch, the Kid is an outlaw, wanted by the Texas sheriffs!



7. "Now it's you for the sheriff!" said the Kid, ordering the man to mount. As they rode in the direction of Gunsight City, the nearest town, a blow on the jaw toppled the Kid from his mustang.



8. Leaping from his bronco, the man sprang at the Kid, determined to regain the confession. They fought. The Kid won, and, binding his prisoner, rode on to Gunsight City.



9. The Kid was a wanted man and dare not go into the town for fear of being recognised. Halting on the outskirts, he bound his prisoner on a pillar supporting an empty frame house.



10. Then, pinning the confession to the man's shirt-front, the Kid drew his revolver and fired a succession of shots into the air to draw the attention of the inhabitants, who were indoors, to the spot.



11. Instantly men came pouring into the street from the houses and saloon. "Fetch the sheriff!" yelled the Kid. "Here's the Rio Kid he's been looking for!"



12. Then, leaping into the saddle, the Kid rode off, satisfied that the man who had been impersonating him would get his deserts! (More exciting pictures Next Saturday! Don't miss them!)