A DAUGHTER of TWO WORLDS

By LEROY SCOTT

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Jennie Malone is the daughter of Black Jerry Malone, who conducts a cafe in New York. "Slim" Jackson and she have been friends since childhood. Together they forge a check for which Jennie is arrested. Taking the full blame upon herself, to screen "Slim," she is given a preliminary hearing and remanded for further trial, but allowed liberty on ball. The next morning Jennie has disappeared " " Uncle George, posting as her gunrdian, takes her to a first-class boarding school, where she is introduced as Jennie Miller from Wyoming. Weeks and months pass and Jennie fits into her surroundings. She is snubbed and ignored, but makes one friend, Sue Harrison, and an enemy, Gloria Raymond. Sue's mother invites her to spend the Easber holidays as Sue's guest. She fads herself in a hundsome Fifth avelue house, and she fits in here too. But, "blood calls to blood" " " " While visiting her father in the old Pekin Cafe, Casey, the detective, unexpectedly walks in on a friendly visit. He allows her to return to her friends on the understanding that if ever arrest becomes inevitable he is to "make the pinch." THIS STARTS THE STORY

AND HERE IT CONTINUES OT UNDERSTAND-I'll be ready,

Jennie whispered.

Black Jerry bad drawn from a pocket
big roll of bills. "Casey." he said
huskily, "you sure are a white man

"What kind of a guy do you think I am?" roared Casey. "Why, Casey, I thought—"You stick that dough back in your pants, or I call all bets off!"

"You stick that dough back in your pants, or I call all bets off."

And then in his even voice again:
"However, Jerry. I might be approached by the effer of a good cigar, if you've got one that wan't raised by the coller of a good cigar, if you've got one that wan't raised by the offer of a good cigar, if you've got one that wan't raised by the offer of a good cigar, if you've got one that wan't raised by the offer of a good cigar, if you've got one that wan't raised by the offer of a good cigar, if you've aire of the door. There he paused.

"Better move along quick," he said to Jennie. "And say, kid, I hope you will be was done for the door. There he paused.

"Better move along quick," he said to Jennie. "And say, kid, I hope you will be was done out—tooight and in the years ahead. I hope you make good on your will not make your first ellp. Goodnight, and I hope I never speak to you again. So long, Jerry."

When Casey had gone. Black Jerry gripped Jennie's shoulders with fing that sunk deep in his tensity. "God, that was a close one! Don't you ever come here again! Understand? Don't you ever come here again! Understand? Don't you ever come here again! "I'm won't, dad! Never!"

"It's a big chance you got and I don't want you to lose any part of it." I'm sure lied do ut for a walk. I thought a walk might help me fall asleep. "I'm sure I beg pardon, miss—"I'm sure lied did no more than what not to do, your best to make good!

"You've aiready done a lot!" His are all about it. Goodnight."

"You've aiready done a lot!" His are gloated pridefully over her grim i'nt."

"I'll do my best, dad."

"You've aiready done a lot!" His are gloated pridefully over her grim i'nt."

"You've aiready done a lot!" His are gloated pridefully over her grim i'nt. The will tell me all about it. Goodnight."

"Needn't explain that that night her, she knew what Casey was about to do. For the second time that night her, she knew what Casey was about to do

"You've already dons a lot!" His figure. "A little while longer and of'll really be way above my classuit that's what I counted on, Jennie. "It don't you ever come down here the caught her could be counted to the caught her could be come to the caught her could be come to the caught her could be come to the caught her could be caught her caught he

He caught her suddenty to him, then hrust her almost roughly through the stood there in the dark for a moment, her soul torn and throbbing with emotions. Then she remembered what lay ahead, what would certainly accompany any elightest misadventure. She adjusted her veil, muffed her face in her been and slipped cautiously down—past the doorway whence issued the old familiar hilarity—out into the might and away. She was conscious of the hovering presence of Casey, and twice she slimpsed him. There was not a moment that fear was not clutching at her, menacing her.

But yet again fortune seemed to fa
But yet again fortune seemed to fa
But der manner of a mere noisying ou in his manner of a mere neaserby.

When they had gained the haliway two flights up, "Thank you ever so much — good-night." Jennie said quickly, and started for her door. But Harrison caught her by the hand.

"What's the hurry?" he asked in his pleasant voice. "Stay a minute let's get acquainted. Besiden, you nearly got arrested for trying to you nearly got arrested for trying to fit that veil; this isn't a masked ball." She removed the veil, also the hat, are all about how you nearly got arrested for trying to for bus. And like a good child, take off that veil; this isn't a masked ball." She removed the veil, also the hat, are the fear was not a moment that fear was not clutching at her meaning further than the standard of the haliway. When they had gained the haliway two flights up, "Thank you ever so much — good-night." Jennie said quickly, and started for her door. But Harrison caught her by the hand.

"What's the hurry?" he asked in his pleasant voice. "Stay a minute let's get acquainted. Besiden, you are to tell me all about how you nearly got arrested for trying to for bus. And like a good child, take off that veil; this isn't a masked ball." She removed the veil, also the hat, are the standard of the production.

But yet again fortune seemed to fasor her, and she came at last to the
darrisons' street. She paused and
cared around the corner; the night
she had ended he deman.

"Shall I tell you, Miss Miller, just
what I think about all that?"
She gave an inward start. "What?"
"I think." he said gravely, "that you
the handsomest pair of eyes I have cared around the corner; the night watchman was not in sight, so she hurded for the Harrisons' door. Then fortune, which had been her friend so long, suddenly deserted her. As she started up the stoop she heard a voice all, "One moment, miss;" and she saw the bulky private watchman bearing down upon her. She had a frantic imtantly recognized would be fatal. So has haited. She looked quickly back in the direction whence she had come. Approaching was a shadowy figure which has knew to be Casey.

Something clicked in the watchman's land, and a tiny light flashed into Jennie's face. "If you don't mind, please iff your mouth out of that there fur," he watchman sald politely, but firmly.

Somethman sald politely, but firmly.

Jennie could but obey. She saw Casey draw nearer.

"U'm I thought so," remarked the watchman. "Excuse me, miss, but you don't live here, do you?"

don't live here, do you?"

"I'm visiting the Harrisons."

"That may be so, miss, but I know all the Harrisons and all their servants. And I never seen you before."

"But I'm visiting here!" she protested. "And I've got a latchkey!"

"That may be so, miss"—very respectfully—"but they's been a lot o' clever burglaries pulled off in this neighborhood and I don't dare take no risks."

"You mean you don't believe me?" she breathed.

"You mean you don't believe me?" she breathed.
"I an't saying that, miss; I'm just snying I don't dare take no risks. A claver lady-crook might have a latch-key—she probably would—and she'd have ready just such a story as yours."

Jennie resiized that he did not believe a word she had said, that his politeness was merely to protect him in the event of the hundredth chance that it should turn out she had spoken truly. And she saw that Casey had moved to within a dozen feet and had truly. And she saw that Casey had moved to within a dozen feet and had halted under pretense of fumbling for

haited under pretense of tumbing for a match.

"But ring the bell!" she cried desperately. "Then can identify me!"

"Excuse me—but a lot o' these robberies is partly inside cases. The person that answered the bell might be the very one that furnished you the latchkey, and of course the person would identify you as being O. K."

"Then what are you going to do?"

would identify you as being O. K."

"Then what are you going to do?"

"Askin" your pardon, miss—they's a colice station just around the corner. We'll just step over there, where everything'll be safe, and I'll telephone Mr. or Mrs. Harrison."

In a police station: She swayed giddily as he slipped a hand through her arm. Casey again moved toward her; she knew what Casey was about to do. For the second time that night she believed that all was over—that she was done for—and there was nothing whatever she could do to save hering whatever she could do to save hering

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES BY DADDY "THE SHOWER OF JEWELS"

(Peggy, Oo-la-la and Pindar, the elephant, recover the rajah's jewels from the Hindu robbers, but are attacked by the Hindus, who are mounted on three fighting elephants. They escape when Oo-la-la sends the elephants and Hindus into sneezthe elephants and Hindus into s ing fits with his magio powder.)

Back Down the Well DINDAR sped swiftly bearing Peggy.

Oo-la-la and the rescued fortune ward the camp of Rajah Mir-Bubu. at at the same time big gurgles of ughter shook the giant elephant as he ought of the way three highting elements and the Hindu robbers had been vereme by Oo-la-la's magic sneezing awder.

"I have an idea," rumbled Pindar.

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"Farewell!" cried Peggy and Oo-la-la-label bills is a tribe of wild element.

and the recovered jewels and gold pieces fell in a shower at the rajah's feet.

"Ah ha, I am rich again," shouted the rajah," and you shall be rich, too, Peggy and Oo-la-la, for I will load you down with diamonds, rubies and pearls."

"Nay," said Oo-la-la, "We can take away with us no more than see had

take away with us no more than we had when we came. This is the law of the magic that brought us here."
"But how can I show my gratitude?"

"That I will do, and my little daughter absercome by Oo-la-la's magic sneeding overder.

"I have an idea," rumbled Pindar. Up in the hills is a tribe of wild eleants I have long wanted to fight. It have come with your magic." 'Nay, we must hurry this treasure the waiting rajah! Hasten! Hasting rajah in the rajah solution of the said to visit you some day," suswered Oo-la-la.

"Take me with you," trumpeted Pindar, the elephant.
"Nay, we cannot, but we may come back to visit you some day," suswered Oo-la-la.

"It sould of the instantly she felt a light field of it. Instan

THE GUMPS-Last, but Not Least

HE LAST

O' ON THE

MANA

MIN HAS PACKED

CHINA AND HAS TAKEN A LAST LOOK AT THE OLD ARK -

FOR THEM TO

HER SACRED

LOAD IS

MAGON

By Sidney Smith



PETEY—There! That's Settled

- OH, LET HIM - WEARING A WATCH RAVE AUNTIE ON THE AHKLE, 15, TO -HES AGAINST PUT IT MILDLY, THE HEIGHT OF FOLLY- AND EVERY FAD YOU - A GROWN T WE TAKE WOMAN-

- IT'S IMPRACTICAL - YOU OH-OUGHT TO HAVE MORE SENSE --- HOW'RE YOU GOWNER TEN THE TIME DOWN THERE ?



The Young Lady Across the Way

The Commuters Who Get on at the Grove Street Stop Are in Hopes That the Sewer By Fontaine Fox



The young lady across the way says we mustn't expect perfection in anybody and the best ball player on earth can't bit into a fast double play every time.

IM EXPECTIN A CALL

FROM THE SPASM

FILM COMPANY

Commission Won't Be Able to Lay Those Pipes Till Spring THOUGHT IT WAS BUT IT ZO ALKIND SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG

SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Oh, Those Fresh Ginks!

I HAVE TO STAND FOR LOTS 'ROUND THE APE! THE REGULAR APE! THIS DUMP. I WEAR COTTON IN MY WHY DID THEY SIT THAT NEW EARS ON ACCOUNT OF THEIR LANGWIDGE GARGOYE SO NEAR ME! EVERY AN' NOW DO I HAVE TO STAND FOR TIME I LOOK HE'S GRINNING THAT FACE ALL DAY? UGH! I WON'T AT ME LIKE A TOOTH PASTE EVER HAVE ANY APPETITE FOR "AD"! SUPPER!





DOROTHY DARNIT-She'd Work for the Movies Any Time Without Pay

IN THIS NEXT

PICTURE

YOU SAY FOR ME TO BRING

J YES!

THERES GONNA BE MONKEYS IN IT

AN IDENTIFICATION CARD

WITH ME. WHEN I PLAYS

-:-



SAY . YOU KIDS OUGHT . NOT TO BE AROUND HERE, WE ACTORS HAVE TOO MUCH TO



+3+