## THE WORLD OUTSIDE

By HAROLD MacGRATH ht for \$7,000,000 and a beautiful girl's love Man on the Bon;" "Luck of the Irish," etc.

replied Craig.

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Ball. \*\*

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Bancroft split his apple, which had just arrived. "Won't you join us in something?" he asked.

"No, thanks." answered Craig. "I never eat anything at night. I just wander about to chat with people I know. I'm one of those who have a horror for beds." He rose.

"Say. Mr. Craig." said Jenny, "don't forget my blowout t'morrow night. Foster has given me his studio for th' stunt. All th' real Bohemes; no long hair for th' men or bobs for th' women. Twelve until three. Lobster Newburg an' coffee. All th' music th' police 'll permit. Nobody in th' house 'll object because we'll all be there."

"You can count on me," said Craig.
"You wight to the make of you."

"You can count on me," said Craig.
"You wight to the hand to de like that, that I had lived in a world where men salute women's hands in that fashion."
"I really don't know what to make of you."

and friendly, and he knew he was going to you in this manner if I hadn't alter the man, for all that his will ready accepted you as a friend. But was set against liking him. Did he care for him? Dreadful thought!

"Jaremiah." said Jenny, as she too—that I might act upon your sug-

Presedful thought!

"Jeremiah," said Jenny, as she exacked a ruddy claw, "there goes what we girls call a white man. If you want i' pass in a crowd without nicking your funnybones, watch th' way he does it. Got codies o' money, but he spends it well. Ife's an all-nighter, but he never stays in one joint more'n an heart of the empty spaces of the hall: "Come on, Dragon; come on!" spends it well. He's an all-nighter, but he never stays in one joint more'n an hour. He never goes with his own crowd an' he never goes with ours, but you run int' him everywhere. He drinks hard, but the harder ne drinks th' politer he gets. He's as puncwhat's th' word'."

A touch of color flowed into Johnson's sallow cheeks. "Young man, if she is half as dangerous as she is attractive, I have some fears for your tractive, I have some fears for your would be

"Nope. Sober as a judge some sides," Jenny modified.
The waiter put the bill at the side of Bancroft's plate. Jenny reached out a

"Dutch treat, Jeremiah."
"Never in the world. You're teaching me something about the night life and naturally I've got to pay. Where we go from here?"
"Rah, rah!" cried Jenny. She smiled at Nancy, who saw the gamin's feer. cried Jenny. She offered his hand.

ring?" He sighed relievedly.
Considering. Mistakes will happen,

"Evan with the best of judges. Take fifty—and sin no more."

Sater's laughter rang out. It was first time Bancroft had ever heard laugh freely. It was a music was that all right?" asked Banty asked

The sailer of adventures waithed them until they passed from view, and the meaning of a serious to see all the sailer of adventures waithed them until they passed from view, and the meaning of a serious to see all the sailer of adventures waithed them until they passed from view, and the meaning of a serious to see all the sailer of adventures waithed them until they passed from view, and the meaning of a serious to see all the meaning after he, too, departed. Youth " "The next morning Bageroft went late to his breakfast; that is to say, late for him, since he was back in his room at \$3.30. Mrs. Jansen had tidded it up between times, so the room was had the sailer of adventures waithed the sailer of adventures waithed the minimum of the

"Sit down," said Jenny, affably.

"Is that agreeable to you, sir?"

asked Craig.

"Why, certainly, sir," answered Bancroft, uttering his first lie to the skar of social amenities.

"We were talking about Miss Bowman's puppy," said Craig.

"I low all manner of dogs," said Bancroft.

"In that case you and I can always meet upon one common ground."

Bancroft thought this over carefully.

"It conveyed the hint that there might all of us." he said around."

"In that case you and I can always meet upon one common ground."

Bancroft thought this over carefully. "It conveyed the hint that there might be no other common grounds.

"Mr. Craig gave me the puppy," said Nancy.

"And I have not seen him since," replied Craig.

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"In you will always be as you are, if there isn't something hidden away in you."

"There is something hidden away in you."

"Oh, I don't mean that. I mean, you may have been visiting that village house, and that you are something of us." "On my honor, I was born in that house, and have lived there all my life. My good fortune lies in the fact that I am not particularly encumbered with that petry disturbance of thought, embarrasement, as an old philosopher put it. But I did not know I could fly so well until I had tried my wings."

She offered her hand, with that compelling smile with which he was now so familiar. He took the hand in his, held it until she drew it back, and let his own hands fall to his aides.

"Do you know, I shouldn't have been surprised if you had kissed it," she declared, whimsically.

"I wanted to; but if I had you would have written me down a liar."

"And Why?"—astoniahed.

"I wanted to; but if I had you would have written me down a liar."

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beuse 'll object because we'll all be hands in that fashion.'
"You can count on me," said Craig.
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Buddenly he held out his hand to Bancroft, who found the grip warm "You might " make me a friend."
"You might " make me a friend."
"You hat! I couldn't be chatting

"Punctilious?" Bancroft suggested.
"That's him. Punctilious as John
Drew in act one."
"What's his notion of wandering about?" asked the pupil.
"Wife ran away from him an' get member, Miss Bowman doesn't know that I have any money."
"He wasn't drinking tonight, was he?"
"Nope. Bober as a judge—seme shrewd, clever young woman like

shrewd, clever young woman like "It's the truth."
"Well, well; my advice to your father's son is to trust not too fully in your pinfeathers. What's to prevent her writing to the postmaster and describing the house?"

"I hadn't thought of that. But I don't think she will, however." He "I only went there," said Johnson. taking the full warm hand in his dry one, "because of my consideration for you, sir."
"I know it. Is Mr. Snell in?"

smiled at Nancy, who saw the gamin's feer.

Bancroft pulled out the \$20 bill he had deposited in his vest pocket against the needs of the adventure. Then he took up the bill and ran over the figures.

"Waiter:"

"Yes, sir."

"There's a dollar overcharge here."

"What, sir?" The waiter took the said. "Why, so there is, sir. I must add off.

Beth Nancy and Jenny watched him and saw that he did not approach the sahler's deak, but rubbed out the existed a pillar, then returned briskly. He picked up the treasury note and marched off again.

"Blendid!" said Nancy. "Some one with the courage to refuse to be cheat."

"What shall I tip him?" naked Benefit to have the single for the suppearances in moderate circumstances."

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"I know it. Is Mr. Snell in?"

"Yes., sir."

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"Yes., sar. Bancroft sat down at the side of the desk.

"Mr. Johnson tells me he saw the young lady last night."

"And has indirectly pointed out the road to hell. You understand, don't you? I am young, Mr. Snell. For the first time I am free. I can't sit here and count and recount my father's money. I am doubly free, for as yet no one in that house suspects I have these millions. I am to all appearances in moderate circumstances."

"I was just chaffing you, boy. You've

"I was just chaffing you, bey. You've got to grow, and while you're growing you've got to burn your fingers on stoves and bark your shins against chairs in the dark. All the warnings in the world would not stop you, and I would not have you stopped."

The waiter returned. Bancroft carebilly counted the change: then he lookally.

"How much shall I give you, waiter, a tip?"

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"Let me see the paper." When shall I give you, considerably.

"Let me see the paper." When Snell had read it through he cried: "Young man, what the devil does this mean?"

"Exactly what it says there, that

"Exactly what it says there, that anything I sign hereafter, outside of this office, will be due to moral or physical coercion."

CONTINUED TOMORROW









The young lady across the way says in times like these Congress ought not to sojourn sine die without firing a definite date for recon-



WILLIE HUGHES HAS FOUND IT NECESSARY TO EQUIP HIS DOG HOUSE WITH FURNACE HEAT.











