THE WORLD OUTSIDE

By HAROLD MacGRATH Thrilling story of a fight for \$7,000,000 and a beautiful girl's love by the author of "The Man on the Box," "Luck of the Irish," etc. Copyright, 1922, by Rarold MacGrath

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY

MIAR COLLINGSWOOD BANCROFT.

of a musterious reciuse who died in an
eare village. leaving him \$7,00,000.

y, an alert, well-read, clean-out young
y, is anxious to see life, and goes to

NATY MALLOY. showert and manikin. Nancy's cham, whole-souled but blustsociety of the control of th

Nancy's Reckless Mood

ONE." That signified there would be other daggers. Rather silly, he

to cast a shadow on Jenny's great day. But she was bitter to the bottom of her soul. To eat a Thanksgiving dinner in a stranger's house, because she had no house of her own! The food would have a taste of wormwood,

A thought crept in. It was vague and shadowy at first, and without nobility; but it spread as shadows spread; and as she began to sense fully the import. she tried to force it out of her mind.
But shadows are indestructible save by

audience was of false and empty

quality.

Craig was in a highly nervous state of mind. He had neither eye nor car for anything but this young wonderwoman who had first trapped his fancy, then his love. He had overcome her alcofness by never attempting to step beyond the line she had drawn. By now she must have some inkling of what his real intentions were.

menciately at their case or at such case as their general perversity would permit.

First, Craig took them about the house, filled with rare and beautiful solects. Everywhere was unostentatious luxury. With consumants skill we shibited the treasures of his mind too. Then he sat down at the pinno and played until dunner was announced. Deper and deeper Bancroft desended into the abyse; farther and farny, noting the eyes of the two men wasnever they looked at Nancy, which was almost constantly lenny three has or overboard and drifted, too. The aunt alone found the turker was or overboard and drifted, too. The aunt alone found the turker way or though about the turker, one way or the other.

The aunt alone found the turker way the too. The dinner was not prolonged, as oth strick hold be at the theatre before seven-thirty. In the end Craig outgeneraled Ban. In the order of any superior ability, but because the had an alily in Jenny; Jenny, who had temporally ceased to be a "good sport" and was prey to love-mailee. Shed dines case how much abe lurk presentations as a see could hurt Jeremiah, awas no longer bilind. The boy was have her name in the lights, and they will have been mane in the lights, and have been mane in the lights, and have been based on the case the "Aida" record, and pretended that has at meant anything!

Was more provided that there were no comic songs or jars records; put her makes the mane in the lights, and have her ham been the provided that have been based of the case the "Aida" record, and pretended that has an furner tunderstood the maneuver, but was no way to cope with it says that the meant anything!

The was no way to cope with it says the was not as difficult task Jenny and task luck in the world. Who would refer the maneures to both Jenny and taken upon her shoulders. Bunged to could give the maneure, but was no way to cope with it says the seed of the maneure, but was no way to cope with it says the seed of the maneure, but we was now and to come the proposed of the maneure, but was no First, Craig took them about the

People You Know! A lot of them, likable or otherwise, make up the cast of characters in an absorbing drama of

American Life of Today Flapper, jaschound, busy money-making father, fashion-butterfly mother-all appear in

"The House of Mohun"

Get acquainted with them beginning · Tomorrow

But his heart was torn with the greatest

ONE." That signified there will be other daggers. Rather silly, he considered it, for a man of Stewart's mentality, to stoop to such cheap theatrical devices. To wear him down with terror; well, that could not be done.

Stewart had a key to the house and a key to door No. 4. Emphatically that was not pleasant to contemplate. Morewas not pleasant to contemplate. Morewas not pleasant to contemplate. Morewas not pleasant to contemplate which had but little time, so he put it to the touch. Win her or lose her, it must be now.

"Naney Bowman, you ought to know by this time that you are more to me

was not pleasant to contemplate. Moreover, the man had acquired much information as to the habits of the tenants; knew when his entrance would
not be observed. Still, Bancroft was
reasonably certain that whatever was
to happen to him would not happen in
this house.

He dropped the dagger scornfully into
He dropped the dagger scornfully into

He dropped the dagger scornfully into the bureau drawer, and went to bed. If he had any dreams, he could not remember them in the morning. Which puts the kiss into the picture again; he had not meant anything by it.

Thanksgiving Day came, with its cheerful turkey-cranberry atmosphere. Seven-eighths of the human beings were gaunt of eye and empty of belly; but there was plenty in New York, and much of this plenty would be wasted thoughtlessly.

Of the trio, it was Jenny alone who exhibited the proper excitement over the prospect of going to Craig's beguingful home, near the park, for dinner. To her, it was a tremendous event. A real home, not a stuffy flat or apartment; elbow-room, with Oriental rugs and pictures, silver and cutglass and laced table-linen, a butler and a second-man.

Nancy laughed at these rather childs.

laced table-linen, a butler and a second-man.

Nancy laughed at these rather childical party manifestations, Today Jenny's car was not keen enough to note the hard quality of this laughter. Nancy was having one of her defiant and reckless moods. That her speech was not bitter was due to her love of Jenny and her native kindness that had no wish the mative kindness that had no wish the mative kindness that had no wish the cast a shadow on Jenny's great day.

"I Will Marry You!"

"I will marry you," she said quickly and breathlessly—to have it over with before the wave broke, to make retreat impossible. "But the engagement must be kept secret until the end of the run; and you must observe all the formalities as in the past." Thereby leaving the very retreat she was endeavoring to cut off!

He agreed eagerly enough. Any consipated only by revelation.

After the matinee, on the way from the theatre to Craig's, Jenny unconsciously saved the ride from utter duliness. Most of her slangy commentaries were laughable, but the laughter of her audience was of false and empty wave would have awakened her, the wave would have crashed, and all her wave would have crashed, and all her better instincts would have rushed up to overwhelm the vague horror that later was to wait upon her substantially. But Craig—as if penetrating the psychology with which the girl was be-mused—merely took her cold hands in his and kissed them.
"Theatre, theatre!" called Jenny, from the foot of the stairs.
On the return to the theatre Nancy

beyond the line she had drawn. By now she must have some inkling of what his real intentions were.

Bancroft was also in a peculiar state of mind. He had the absurd sensation of being a thinking puppet on wires, and that Craig was a manipulator. He was in this luxurious sedan against his will; he was about to enter Craig's home against his will; he was about to enter Craig's home against his will; he would have to eat this man's food against his will. No clairvoyance was necessary; he knew that he and Jenny had been invited solely because Nancy would have refused to enter Craig's home without them. All through the dinner Craig would be secretly resenting thefr presence and maneuvering hancy into mooks and corners; and he, Bancroft, was determined to make these little conversations as short as it was politely possible.

But he reckoned without Jenny, who had a premonition of what this dinner truly signified. If Nancy married Craig, Jeremiah would be unattached, Even Jenny, philosopher that she was, could not utterly abandon hope. So she laid her plans to use every device to hold Jeremiah at her side.

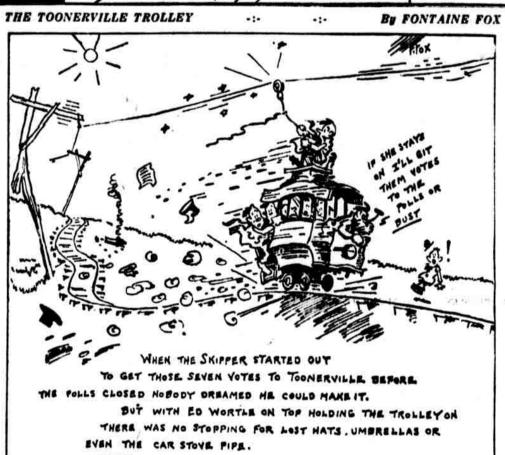
Bo then the spirit of Thanksgiving rested solely with Craig's maiden aunt, whose amiability set the guests immediately at their case or at such case as their general perversity would between the court, craiged his anger. No; if Jenny was bad, then there were no good women, filled with rare and beautiful objects. Everywhere was unostentar, and proved it? Why, we could a prevention of the first and the plans to use the guestion of the first alley. A dozen times he was on the point of inventing some excuse to halt the sedan and leave it; but he was shackled not only by common politeness but by the reluctance to leave Nancy virtually alone with Craig? The notion filled him with bristing anger. He had read of such things—the false women, Her action might have been mischlevous rather than premeditated; it was just his own cantankerous mood.



misery he had ever known when he looked around suddenly and discovered that Craig and Nancy had left the By Hayward Registered U. B. Patent Office MAME THEY GOT ME L SKIDDING GEE, HEAVEN KNOWS MY HEARTS FLAPPIN MARY YOU'RE SURE! THERE A GENUS' Y'ARE - HALF OF I GOT A AS WELL AS ANY OF EM EVEN IF MY WINGS IS CLIPPED' I CANT PLEASE YOU IS AN HALF COUPLA IDEAS ong dresses OF YOU AIAT IN ME ATTIC . NOW SHOT 130 E 700 COME ON INTO EM ALL YEYES THE WASH AN OPEN ROOM A ROOM Dear Camille . MOUTH SECONT What a the diff of you wear em SHORT or LONG dust so your heart stays as broad as it Pal



The young lady across the way says the scientists have discovered that many of our commonest foods contain large numbers of vitamines. but she supposes most of us are immune as she hears of no bad results.



WHEN THE CAR ARRIVED MOST OF THE PASSENGERS HAD TO BE LIFTED OUT AND THE TRIP WILL ALWAYS BE REFERRED TO AS THE "SKIPPER'S POLITICAL SHAKEUP."





