## THE WORLD OUTSIDE

By HAROLD MacGRATH a fight for \$7,000,000 and a beautiful girl's love by "The Man on the Box," "Luck of the Irish," etc. Congright, 1999. by Harold MacGrath

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Courage, 1991.

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"All right," said Bancroft; "I'll tick, even though I don't want to."
"And one of these days you'll thank to for this straight talk. If your father paid Kennedy—whoever he was—it was in honorable debt. Your father bought that house from the bank."
"But there is that man who entered this very room—Johnson's man. What the property of the property of

time, and this happens to be a good time. I'll be in Monday to sign it. To Miss Nancy Bowman."
"Toung man, I'm going to have you leeked up until I've investigated this business!"

Bancroft laughed. "That'll be wasting time. The game would start again the moment I was free."
"Have you deeded away any of your

"Have you deeded away any of your peoperty?"
"I honestly don't know. But what ridd I had to do."
"Had to?" cried Snell, growing more and more bewildered. "How about that all and the control of the cont

be said.

If father! • • And all the while the me!" came the boy's muf
and I doubted him! But to know? • • All these

There for both of ue!"

one of your cargo ships; go up to the finale, begging pardens by the regret logging camp; go down of this men. That il cure you of this cramped knees. He trod on one gentle-

that house from the bank."

"But there is that man who entered this very room—Johnson's man. What about him?"

"Bome crank, probably."

"He came in here to kill my father."

"Why should any one want to kill pour father?"

"Wengeance."

"More book stuff."

"No. For the same man is going to try to kill me," said Bancroft quietly.

"What the devil are you talking about?"

"Battle, murder, and sudden death.

My father escaped; so I've got to pay 

Richard, seeking to evade the wrathful Lancaster.

"Well, of course—"

A stub was produced and paid for.
On each box Bancroft wrote: "Supper at the Rits, Jerry."

"Please deliver these," he said.

"All right. But I've dumped more roses in the ashean for Miss Bowman than you got hairs on your head. I never saw you before."

"And you may never see me again. That's the said part of life. Here today, and gone tomorrow."

"Well, I'll take the flowers in; but they'll be heading for the ashean, if I know anything."

These two boxes of roses met odd receptions. Jenny frowned. Nancy sighed.

"No, sir, I'm sorry. You would saly add to my difficulties and perhaps proong them. I'll tell you this much: I want to be absolutely sure that a fairly good warranty for believing I how; but I must have the proof. I'm set going through life looking over my woulder, as my father must have. I'm selling to have it over with now."

"Come in!" Snell called, impatiently, in answer to a knock.
"A telegram for you, sir," announced schenon, backing out hurriedly as he semployer.

"Baell ripped open the yellow enwlope.
"Humph! From my partner, Pride. California for his health, " Good ledg!"
"What is it?"
"Here, read it yourself!"—excitedly. The body of the telegram read as follows:
"Just came across a jotting in notebak. Had totally forgot it. When he a sealed letter; wasn't sure he'd survive the boy's going away. Get the letter from my private tin in the safe and give it to Bancroft. Oversight. Half an hour later Bancroff sat at last father's deek, his face hidden in his fame, very still.

Haif an hour later Bancroft sat at his father's desk, his face hidden in his fall of unshed tears to prove that only a hindly hand on the boy's shoulder.

There'll be sunshine enough, after the desired of the bitter shame.

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roses to her corsage, when Jenny knocked.
"What are we going to do with this boy. Jenny? Thirty dollars for roses! Saturday might, too. And no visible means of support."

27 196 11 17 THE GUMPS-Just Plain Little Minnie NO- PEOPLE MUST LOVE ME FOR ON, DID I GET
EVEN WITH THAT
SPERTY WOMAN- SHE
SPENTY WOMAN- SHE
SPENTY WOST OF HER
LIPE SMUSSING ME BUT
TODAY AND SUGAR
WORLDN'T LIELY IN HER
MOUTH- "HOW ARE YOU
HES GUMP?
HOW IS
LITTLE?
COTTHEOGRAP
COTTHEOGRAP THAT BOT NO, MIN- I TOLD YOU IS THAT HICE? MYBELF - NOT MY POSITION- ALL MY LIFE I HAVE TRIED TO BE SHOOFD BE SMEET ONCE BEFORE I WANT PROPLE YM NO POLITICIAN-TO LOVE YOU - NOT TO ENVY WHEN I SMILE NICE TO EVERYBODY - JUST BECAUSE HAPPENED TO SHEAR INTO CONGRESS BY 37 VOTES I'M NOT GOING TO FALL ON THE YOU - YOU CAN AFFORD TO I MEAN IT. AMD CONDESCENDING BE BIG AND GRACIOUS NOW-MECK UP THESE SOCIAL CLIMBERS WHO HAVE AS A MUCH SINCERITY AS A AMERICAN DOG HAS HAIR-COT THROUGH WITH HER SHE THOUGHT SHE WAS HAMOIMO O THE MORT POLE-

SOMEBODY'S STENOG-The Dignified Business Man



MAR-BE! MAR-BE! TELL THE CHOO-FER TO TAKE A WEEK OFF TELL THE COOK SHE CAN 60 VISIT HER FAMBLY AND INSTRUCT THE BUTLER TO CLOSE UP THE HOUSE FOR A COUPLA DAYS. ONE CANNT TAKE A WE ARE GOIN TO WASH ME HAIR! 444, 1900, by Public Ladger Co.

Restatored U. S. Patent Office YOUNG MAN, WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH YOUR SILLY ANTICS TELL MISTER SMITHERS THE VICE PRESIDENT OF THE BILLION COMPANY A B HATWARD - IN

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she believes football is a cleaner game than baseball and you never hear of a fielder robbing a batter of a bit or anything like that in the football season.

By FONTAINE FOX TOMBOY TAYLOR THERE MUST HAVE BEEN AT LEAST \$ 30 22 WORTH OF BOYS CLOTHING RUINED IN THAT GAME OF "FOLLOW THE LEADER ON ROLLER SKATES WHICH TOMBOY TAYLOR INTRODUCED.

**8CHOOL DAYS** By DWIG COUNTRY CLUB HOUSE WHATE HE DIVES ON FISH MID 00 SAMOUS OF

PETEY—Funny, the Way Things Happen







