The World Outside

now. Confession is good for the soul; so I'll make mine. 1 m # lonely man, something of a self made outcast. I drank some, had no anchor. Then I saw y 1 Then I saw you and you caught my fancy. You were different: yeo had charm and manner: your environment irked you. My house was empty you would have graced it I saw myself no longer a kind of Ancient Mari-Perhaps there was some van-Ity, too. You are beautiful, and you have talent, and the the town beginning to talk about you "

"Then it isn't going to hart."

"Not half so much as it hurts you. to tell me these facts. Thentelien am almost twice as old Just a little flare in the ashes that would probably have died out in a week or "I want to cry" she said, sitting down and covering her face.

"You mustn't do that!" he cried. slarmed. He might moll it all if he saw her in tears. "Understand, I to not held year to your promise. You are free-upon one condition. That brought her face up. "And what is that?" O, if it were only his eanity that she had hurt!

"Well, that I may drop in once in a while for tea and that you will take fea with me some afternoon." "O, anything like that" she cried engerly. "Just friends-I have so few.

"It's a bargain," she said. Ea. long as she loved no one clact "Well, I'll be going along," He stooped and picked up Ling Foo. "Has he been a good pal?"

"I don't know what I should have done without him." It did not seem possible that she got out of it so annily.

"I'll tell you what," he said, "Enter him at the Plaza show, I'll send you his pedigree and his registered I didn't send them because number. was never sure you were going to keep tilm. Put him in the novice and pupy classes and he'll win. He has stout hones, a fine cost, and an exceptionally good head. It will be an outside interest: and that's what you need. Your new salary will give you more freedom; so go in for out alde interests. Now"-as he dropped Ling Foo in a chair-"forget this interview and the cause of H: wipe it off the slate. It was all my fault. And just as soon as you can-move. You have thought to much in this room."

Strange inconsistency! She had suffered in this room, and she would go on suffering in various degrees, so long as she remained; and yet she now had no wish to leave. But she nodded, so he would not pursue the subject and to get him gone.

He hade her good-bye, patted her hand reassuringly, and made his departure with the air of one who had finished a most casual visit.

As the door latched Nancy leaned against it, her forehead reading upon her arm. No tears, no sobs; but occasionally a long, doop sigh stirred her shoulders.

Craig had the misfortune to meet Jenny on the sidewalk; and of all persons Jenny was the last he cared to see at this moment.

"Hello, there?" cried Jenny, Then ne noticed his face, gray and rawn. "Wby, what's th' matter?" Craig realized, with much bitter she drawn that if he did not take Jenny mons. part way into his confidence she might innocently produce in Nancy's mind the very effect he had taken so much painful labor to dissipate.

"Can you keep a secret, Jenny He knew, by the abruptness of hor question, that everything was written clearly on his face.

Jeremiah and Naney! landing. Well, why not? she demanded beligerently of the hall shadows. Both young, both highbrow; Craig A bit too old and she, Jenny, with no more brains than a blimp.

"Goel" she said, sudibly, There a this is a tough old world, all th' anmel

Three days later Beneroft made an extraordinary discovery; or, rather, this discovery was thrust upon him in a most casual manner and drove hint to wandering about the streets, his brain foggy and his heart steeped in misery. It came about in this fashion:

His head no longer bothered him save when he stooped and recovered quickly; then there was a transferit stah and points of dancing fire. Otherwise-excepting the fading black eye-he was quite himself. He had actually begun work on his Latin Primer; two pages, introductory. (Which is as far as he ever got.)

The day was cold and blustery. it was 4 in the afternoon, Jenny was making tea, Nancy was idly thrumming the plane, while Ban croft sat on the lounge and ruffled the puppy's ears. The radiator was banging and sputtering so regularly that Nancy could not sing. Finally she had gone to the speaking tube and summaned the janitor. They were waiting for him

Jansen came in shortly, with his usual grumble. He wore an old gray aweater, long since pulled out of shape by the weights he had carried in the side pockets,

"Why, all you gotta do is to turn hat," he said, indicating the nickel cap.

"What kind o' fingers d' you think we've got?" Jenny wanted to "Plumbers'?" know.

Jansen grunted and dropped to his knees: and shortly the banging ceased. As he stood up something fell from one of his pockets, giving a metallic ring as it struck the floor.

"What's this?" asked Jenny, recovering the object. "A door plate." ' began Jansen, taking the BOX:

plate from Jenny's hand, "I found that stop the cellar wall this noon. 'a' been there for years. Munt Couldn't make it out until I gave it a polish. Some hard luck story, if you want to know. It all comer-back now. I've been doing janitor work twenty-odd years in this locality, and I've heard some queer stories, but this one knocks 'em sold. Want to hear it?"

"Go ahead," said Bancroft. "Of course," said Jansen, leaning gainst the radiator, "I ain't got anything but outside facts, what the neighborhood said. The man who owned this house went to South America and never came back.

South America. Bancroft stirved uncasily, conscious of a chill,

Seems he turned over everything he had to a friend to play the mar ket on a sure thing, borrowed money on his house and all that; and this friend cleaned him to a fare-ye-well. Stole everything and heat it. When the crash came the poor dub was thousands of miles away from home. The shock killed his wife. There was some talk about a kid, but I never got the rights o' that. But this poor come-on" waving the door plate-"got news some way and jumped overboard. Anyhow, he over camo back. He didn't mort rage the house but borrowed on 30-day notes; and when they felt due the bank closed in, with an auctioneer to clean out the inside ituff. But this town's full of tales like this. Queer, that door plate on the cellar wall all these years." Let me see it," said Bancroft his mouth gone oddly dry.

(Continued From Page Three.)

if Kennedy had wronged him such reprisal was horrible.

These millions of his, then, were haved upon the blood and hong of a poor dupe and the complete ruin of his family. O, he, Bancroft, would have none of that money; he would never touch another dolhar of it. What he had given in legacies should stand; good out of evil, but as for himself, not a penny. He would go to work at anything he could put his hand to-pick and shovel, if need be

He was incapable of realizing at this moment that he could knoore offnand these millions simply by willing it, that it would take him to rive them away without years bringing himself under the interest the iunacy commission. His ot thoughts were focused upon the discovery that his father had robbed, morally, if not legally, a trusting The atter knowledge that his father had been a thoroughly hon est man all his life was the only one thing needed by which the roa could forgive the years of colduses and neglect; and now he must hold his father's memory forever in A memorial window! outempt. He laughed aloud, brokenty; and a policeman eyed him doubtfully.

The blow had two edges, and pres ently he felt the cut of the second. He had lost all hope of Nancy, for now he had absolutely nothing to offer her. He would have to leave that house, too, where he known his first happy hours. he had 0 no; he could not remain there with the black deed of his father filling the halls and rooms with pitiful ghaits:

The highly developed imagination knows but little of the happy levels of ordinary mortals; today it is the height, tomorrow it is the abyss Such imaginations must acquire the balancing philosophy of worldliness; und Bancroft had so little that it wass meanlighteler.

All those forlorn yours, and this to cap them! As he walked on sim-leady there was suddenly projected upon his recollection the serene face of his father, touched by the setting sun; a face upon which he had never seen any emotion, any agitation, the graven calm of one who had struck out of his life all things but money-money-money.

Bancroft stopped, as if some lo visible barrier had reared itself in his path. Blind fool! Why, of course that was it. The Great Adventure Company. And he was to pay his father's debts!

Tomorrow he would see Snell, He would tell the old fellow of the infamy he had stumbled upon and dedare himself as regarded the money.

And Snell called him a fool, or words to that effect.

"How are you going to get rid of H?" cried the old lawysr wrathfully. "If you start any real dam foolery I'll apply for trusteeship on the ground that you are not capable if handling your affairs. You'll refuse to touch a dollar of it, you say? What then? Money doesn't rot like vegetables. It'll keep on growing and mounting; and some far off relatives will come into it and blow it If there like mailors on leave. any taint in it take it out doing good with it to the community at Take the St. Lawrence river harge. where it leaves Lake Ontario. 12.4 is drinkable; and yet it has drained great cities. It becomes pure by contact with air. Well, put your money out in the air, and it will become pure enough for all earthly pur nomes. And I tell you I don't give a tinker's dam what you have dis

your head. I told you mon before that it is a moved obligation to his mainty. If you do not accept this cilligation you'll be far more conthan you believe your temptible Het had the court father to be. say to get this money; and you haven't the courage to spend it. liah! You're nideep; you'll wake up You've been realing too strenetilly: much and taking for gospel fact what is morely theory." Hut doubt began to

Turbapa." edge into the young man's mind. Finell might be right Moral oldiga-tion: to direct into worthy charnchi that which had come out of had

The you know what these seven millions represent?" went on Muell. The steady employment of 3.500 or 4.000 men, when millions are out of work, when the finanical world in reeling around like a drunken man. Son, the getting of money is nearly always tainted in the beginning; it's what a man does with it afterward that counts. You're unbelievable; you're one out of 10 mil lion hoys. They would whoop 'er up for a couple of years, then get down to brass tacks. You're a queer Ny

't had a queer father."

"But he stuck: he was on the job when he died. Now, are you going to attek? Any man who is ready to defend his girl against four thugs yes, I heard about it-is game. This money is distasteful to you, but you can make is as white snow by keeping it moving toward the betterment of human beings. man is happier earning \$10 than he is receiving it as a gift. Fix it so that three or four thousand men can go on earning living wages until the end of their days. The average man does not want charity. he wants a job. Take these millions and turn them into a thousand more jobs than your father did. A job is a man's self-respect. And you'll lose yours if you throw up this job. I'm an old man: I know this world from contact and observation. If your father ever com mitted a dishonorable act-which I'll never admit he did-you, his can when it off the state by mai. manfully accepting the obligation thrust upon you. You've been ity ing in a dream world of fine books: you've seen the world only in the printed page; and yin want to run back to your hermit's den the moment the first job comes. After the first of the year take a trip to one of your cargo ships; go up to your great logging comp; go down among men. That'll cure you of this nonsense."

"All right," said Bancroft; "131

Pieces of Eight

tea house I have in mind," she challenged enthusiantically, "for the likes of it doesn't exist anywhere in the wide world. Ju like it," she amended. Just exactly "It would be a long, low, whitewashed build-ing, with little friendly eyes of windows that look down the road for cuests and twinkle brightly, when hey come in sight, to hurry them Wide little windows with dong. small panes of glass and white cur ains at the side, and red geran

"And a thatched roof! It sounds foolish, I know, and I'll be having no end of arguments with the builder about it, but thatched the root shall be-shagey over the caves like a white poodle's hange and golden and brown atop of like a new baked haf He can make it of this or stone, undereath," she decided, as an after bought, apparently to appeare the builder. "But it's the inside that shall be as no other ten room anywhere, Mr Firste. One blg, long room, with a lack beamed ceiling, smoky and old looking, and a fir-place that sate up the whole and of H. thgain. ither to appearse the builder to with a canny knowledge of open fire places) And the steampipes and radiators hidden bohind the logs of the walls. "A big, comfortable, cheers room without a table in sight | Unoccopied tables, i mean ton't prochase to so anywhere and finitia tot tables waiting for someone as if the places wasan't are propular on it busheed from the estimate? When I want not tables they'll spirits up the most blir enough for our, for they, for four, or a big party The little tables are going to be part of the quality old chairs. Alcoutian on and designed them. It will have a part of the chair most, but you raise it up--click and a use per son table is right before you. Jobs two electra and you we a two present table, or as make more as put need.

By Harold MacGrath

mick, even through I dou't wont to," "And one of these days you'd thank me for this straight rate if

your failur mid Kennedy-shower he was it was an homosphie debt. Your father hought that hours from the bank

This there is that man also ontored this very roomi-dibonce. man. Whith about him?"

"More crank, probably " "He came in here to all my futher.

"Why should anyone was? 's hill Your tather?

Wengeanes # "More book staff."

"No. For the same nois is coing to try to kill me," said the rolt.

QUERTIN. what the deal are you triplie shout?

"Battle, murder, and worked doub. My fither escaped and iva got to pay the dolat myself, non-

"Have you signed any document?" demanded Snell.

Tin not telling you another word, Mr. Shell. I've got to so through this all alone. Now, I want you to jot down the bequests in our will. You never can tall A with 74

Why not? Cot to make one some time, and this huppens to be a good time. Fill be in Monday and sign it. To Miss Nancy Bowman."

Young man, I'm going to have you locked up until I've investigated this burdness."

Bancroft Baughed. "That I be wasting time. The scime would start again the moment I was free." "Have you deeded away sty of

your property?

"I honestly don't know list what I did I had to do "" "Had to?" cried Breil, prowing

more and more hew/idensi Time draw mp?

"It may merve; I don't hnow." "Why can't you take me info-your confidence wan? I mucht be able to surgest something . This boy was beyond him.

No air, i'm sorry. You would only add to my difficulties and per-haps prolong them. Fit tell you thin runch. I want to be chadutely sure that a man samplif my father's life. have a fairly good tournaly for believing I know, but I now, buye the proof. I arm not none through life looking over my shoulder, as my father must have. I'm going to have it over with new

"Come in?" Finell wathed; Incpatiently, in answer to a knock, "A telegram for your oir 10.00

neurood Johnson, Inching out hurriedly as he observed the stormy countenances of his surdown

Continued From Far. frand

or twice I was fearful that she had caught the comble of the opproaching storm. But she was living for the moment in her tea room, describing it to me with intent, bright even. that saw lovingly every small dotail.

"And a hig, wide, perfectly enor-mous chest of drawers-that is even now in a second hand store on Pennsylvania avenue, with such a little price being asked for it, on account of He size, that it's a shame to mention it .- shall stand in one corner by the door leading into the altchen, with all the different sizes of table linen ready to which out of a moment's notice

There'll be a kettle-a fat, black

Sure

"Well, then, don't mak Miss Bow man any questions. I don't want her hurt."

'Hurt?"-bewildered.

"Yes. I lied to her; told her it didn't matter."

'In Gawd's name, what are you taikin' about?"

"She promised to marry me the other night. I have just given her back that promise. I never want ber to know that it hurns. That is all."

Craig entered his car and holds a into the padded corner, closing his RY-UIL:

Jenny stood at the curb and watched the car until it variabled. her throat stuffy, her eyes storms The little fuol-to let a white near like that ship through her fingers! man who could give her every thing and love, too! What did she want, anyhow? But as Jointy went up the status has anger evaporate The poor kid! Of course, if she didn't care for Craig Names ween't d to marry hiro for his But what had also been the filmt thorn ing of his jub the block fate line and there you's it out? That we will Natury Howman, Wind was the world particular in gauginew? A few where any they had seen as inday as a country of criticia and now attractions in a set for approxima-

Jorethilly Territor Jerushab half sold when his productions with That successible the Anal Mouth manet Manay to give trian the gate? Jeremiah and Menter Vices

The door plate was of copper In the center was graven simply-Kennedy:

Bancroft walked the streets for nto the night; and there way a gesticulative frenzy in his despair that drew the curiosity of pass He was indifferent to alleyand all they might hold of bodily He did not care whether njury. ived or died. That house? The chanily minerios that still paralled hallways? He understood ev crything now; the puzzle had conned it is and become an open page in hold type. The blow he had been specting from the beginning had fallen. Ells father had, somewhere is the past, committed an aboutiv-

H. wass of mis matter that, himthe association with Snell & Probis father had been honest. Before but he had betrayed and rained the poor deal of a Kennety. Paid Kennidy in fail" bud elevation Batidied wengenne cauty now. Entidied wenge these seconds. Yours afterward his father is an life moverny had need on and analysecond there is you templature of a deed accomplished urbering. It want brok to sempetuing formerity had done, brivity or ever ont and Hilter Buncroft, still prrestring in he his fitent, had sealch

overed. I'll hold until the crack of doom that your father never rooked inybody, and that he was as honest man as ever walked this earth foil, his son, may doubt him, but his lawyer, never will.

But why did he hide?

How do you know he hid? No office of his own. The s at knocks at his door, as if he bared some one, and all that." "And all that." [See Shell, "Boy

su've stumbled upon something jucer, that's a fact; but damn me, f you've got the right angle. There's mystery, I'll admitt but it con erns not your father's honesty but the odd way he lived. He set a groups for himself and never devi-ded $\frac{1}{2}$, if H_{1} year in and year

"What about me? How did he treat root" anked insperoft bit

the left you seven millions. a with as you pleased. He made nomitife for you to become a -holes without risking the attendant withinf college life. He thight you to labor in the folds, to know the of an honestly curned dollar, ing I understand what you mean normatical members, the facts of failand by communion, between dather and non. What you comptain of is that he ofware hald himself about, you could got adjudient near LEAST

Internet modeled.

Well, that will be a part of the terrery, too. Your failur never made alow. Horward that moreaut perthe embeddening poor got 11114

"The party tandes shall be on the side of the well. "Decy'll look like parts of an old wooden pand, but they'll bet down on chillin with the magin of fairy tables?"

The sky first evolutily -hubble and it the new mean shines. All all and

hearthi kettle staging on of course, that's only for effectthe kitchen will take care of everything, for it shall be as up to the blinde as money can make it -bat a kettle's such a county, sociable thing and home ey like, sucht there a plain sight.

That's where arandeled comes in. man without my the locate of course. out right there by that fire, then his chilly aid shins' Atil Le'H te carmin' his heep the schile.

three a proud oil manule grand tail. He'll be takin' charity from none, no insiter now welcome. So ill let him Liddle for his keep and i'm billing you he van hig fiddle

scores for brothest mental told: with the fire, this sing the betale, the germinities, and that little bend, white barrest fewbrane white in the hearth serapin" out all the old courstry first and the source with scolles, and tones in word. Combinity you cat hoved monthly of your yours for come ments and space and space and bring the very don't friends your have along a your

"The guard shall may have been by for addition get," also warned with a way would, "for that's the only way in ron a improvine full this temption. that I'd also more for the rooters than you out get anywhere ever the the wide workly," she president, "You'll find it exponentive, has now it had it worth your while.

"The sublimper in may-off of second fill starting blue drautes with a wide blackers in f black 1 a ---- a ------Confirmed on Boat Wands.