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HIS SECOND WIFE By ERNEST POOLE

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Ethel Knight and Amy Lauier gree

sisters, the latter married and living in

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New York with her husbund. Ethel is

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New York with her harbond. Ethel is

nave the latter married and utterly

country bred, idealistic, and utterly

amy. The new home and her sister's

amy. The new home and her sister's

elaborate manner of living surprise

from a tatack of ptomaine polson.

Ethel. They dine in a cafe. Amy dies

house for Joe, devoting her time to

Sussette, the child. Joe talks to her of

Susette, the child.

Joe talks to her of

susette, the child.

As time goes on they be
come chummy, and finally they marry.

The first months pass swiftly. Joe's

grouperity has increased. They

color a visit from Fanny Carr.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

TN THE other room Joe was at his

IN THE other room Joe was at his plane, and the music he was playing had nothing to do with-any one else. rowned a little and cut herself short, as the so often did in her thinking, these days, when it touched upon her sister, She could feel Amy here at so many hts, and she did not want to be jeal-

"I wonder where we're going tonight." What was it Joe was playing? Music had heard before. She did not like ask him and so betray her ignorance. ought to know this! What is it? the asked herself impatiently. "Why. course! It's from 'Boheme'!" She as she felt he was playing to With the thrill now so familiar,

she felt her power over him. She remembered little tussies in which she had been victorious. They had all been ever his business. Joe, the poor darover his business. Joe, the dar over his life abroad.

"His work," she thought, "that's the
strongest thing to hold his mind away
from those people." And soon she had
im talking of the Beaux Arts, architecture, plans and "periods" and
"styles," things she was quite vague
about, but she did not have to listen
now. That was always so safe, she told
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the transport of the Beaux Arts, architecture, plans and "periods" and
"styles," things she was quite vague
about, but she did not have to listen
now. That was always so safe, she told
therself. She was even a little jealous of
this puzzling, engrossing work, which
could so hold his mind away
from those people." And soon she had
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the provided to be a strongest thing to hold his mind away
from those people." And soon she had
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from those people." And soon she had
imperiods the periods are
the provided Emily Giles was still in charge, and though Emily of her own accord had cone to a shop our Fifth avenue and purchased caps and aprons, "the nattlest things this side of France," she wore things this side of France," she wore them with a genial air and spoke of them as "my uniform." Ethel took care of her own room and helped Emily with the cleaning. She had kept expenses firmly down, and she had refused to be loaded with gifts. When Joe had urged that his affairs were going so much better now, she had said in her new decisive voice:

"I'm so glad to hear it, my love, for the said in hear it, my love, for the said in hear it."

The office was half way uptown, and several times in the last few weeks she add gone there for Joe at 5 o'clock, and once at 4 30, as though by appointed the second of th

That's so," he answered solemnly.

The city of Paris did have streets. You

"Joe Lanier"...

"First you......

wore a forced, unnatural smile, and he was talking rapidly—but she heard nothing that he said. The whole atmosphere had changed in an instant. For those people over there were some of Amy's friends, no doubt, amused at Joe and his young second wife, amused that Joe had not had the nerve to ask them to his wedding. Ethel could feel herself burning inside.

ask them to his wedding. Ethel could feel herself burning inside.

A mistake not to have asked them? No! What had they to do with it? What right had they, what hold on Joe? They had been a mighty poor lot of friends, with empty minds and money hearts, just clothes and food, late hours and wine! They had been decidedly had for him, had drawn him off from his real work and plunged him into the rush to be rich! A voice within her, from underneath, was asking, "Or was it Amy?" But she paid no heed to that. It asked, "Are you sure they are all so had? Have you taken the trouble to find out?" But angrily she answered that she wanted friends of her own, that she couldn't be just a second wife. "I've got to be all different, new! I've got to be—and I will, I will!" She swallowed fiercely. Besides, it was what Joe needed exactly! He showed aiready what It had meant to be rid of such friends! Had he ever talked of Paris before, or his dreams and ambitions or anything real? But the woice retorted sharp and clear, "Why hide it then? Why let this foolish dangerous habit of meyer mesticants."

"Why hide it then? Why let this foolish, dangerous habit of mever mentioning Amy's name keep growing up between you and your husband? It may do a lot of harm, you know. What are you afraid of?"

afraid of?"

Nothing whatever, she replied. She decided fo speak of it then and there. She would be perfectly natural and ask him, "Who are your friends over there? Some people Amy used to know?" And she grew rigid all at once. Her throat contracted and felt dry. Angrily she bit her lip, " But the habit of silence was too strong. " Soon, with a carefully pleasant smile, she was attending to his talk and by her questions drawing out more and more of his life abroad.

his living, his home, what he did at night?

"This can't go on," she decided.

"There will have to be friends for both of us. I need them, too. Oh, how I need one woman friend! And where shall I find her? Somewhere in this city there must be just the people I want—if only I could reach them!"

And presently she was saying aloud in a lezy careless tone of voice.

"Sometimes I get wondering, Joe. if there isn't a Paris in New York."

Early one evening Joe came in with a sheath of roses in his arms, and when she had exclaimed at them and breathed deep of their deey fragrance, he cent over and kissed her, and said a little

much better now, she had said in her new decisive voice:

"I'm so giad to hear it, my love, for it simply means you've no earthly excuse for staying late at your office. I don't she had gone on more earnestly."
want you to loaf, you know, mean I want you to loaf, you know, lit he things you dreamed of doingover there in Paris. But I'm not going to have you make your business a mere right for a lot of money we don't need!" She had gone to him suddenly. "And just now I want you so."

By these talks she had already worked a change. No more hasty breakfasts to let him be off by 8 o'clock They had breakfasted later and later each day; she had made an affair of breakfast. And as at last he kissed her said tore himself away from his home, she had smiled to herself delightedly at the guilty look in his eyes. This kind of thing would cause a decided coolness, no doubt, between Joe and his partners, so much the better, she had thought for she detested that man Nourse, and in his case she could quite openly admit. T'm jealous of you and your business devotioff! Your time is coming soon, friend Bill:"

The office was half way uptown, and several times in the last few weeks she had gone there for Joe at 5 o'clock, and once at 4:30, as though by appointment. She chuckled now as she, recalled the black look of his partner that it would right had gone there for Joe at 5 o'clock, and once at 4:30, as though by appointment. She chuckled now as she, recalled the black look of his partner that

ob and putting things down—Emily evolce was rising in wrath.

"Emily! Sh-h! She'll hear you! Who is she? Didn't she give her name?"

"Here's her name!" And Emily poked out a card, at which Ethel looked in a startled way.

"Fanny Carr! Now why has she come here?"

"Emily! Sh-h! She'll hear you will was her is she? Didn't she give her name?" She'll hear you moved along."
"Joe! For goodness sakes!"
"Look here. Do you know what I "No." And Ethel shook her head. She motive for all this talk.
"Take you there—and get rooms in the guarter—not too far from the laxembourg—"
"Oh. Joe, you perfect darling!"
He went on describing all they would of thurches and at plays and at the see "Louise." They began excitedly planning ways and means, expenses, his Re "Iouise." They began excitedly planning ways and means, expenses, his Re sheefed at that, and she cried to head. "Now he's thinking of his some worm."

Then a man who was passing their alsed Joe, bowed, smiled and said liarious group down the room. And their glances turned her way, Joe stown suddenly awkward, his face."

"Emily! Sh-h! She'l hear you with she give her name?"
"Here's her name!" And Emily poked out a card, at which Ethel looked in a startled way.
"Fanny Carr! Now why has she come here?"
"No. mo! Emily—don't be rude! She's a friend of my—my husband's."
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"No mo! Emily—don't be rude! She's a friend of my—my husband's."
"Mad a few moments later, propped up in bed with a pretty lace cap on her head. Ethel was smilling affably at her visitor, who was exclaiming:
"My dear girl, I'm so glad to see you again! So good of you letting me in bed with know of your baby—I hadn't gore heard you were married! I've been abroad for over a year. I got back to New York only last week and heard from one of Joe's men friends of the last idea? I didn't know of your baby—I hadn't gore heard you were married! I've been abroad for over a year. I got back to New York only last week and

THE GUMPS-Not So Fast, Andy, Not So Fast!



PETEY-Fifty-Fifty

WHO ARE YOU OUGHT TO - WHY - HEY YOU CALLING BILL, MY BILL BILL KHOW COME HERE VALET. BETTER A MIHUTE



- AW, HE WONT MIND HE CALLS ME PETEY ALL THE TIME

By C. A. Voight

By Hayward

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says one of the baseball players must be especially cool in an emergency and she noticed at one point in the game that every one yelled "ice wagon" at him.



Bu DWIG SCHOOL DAYS BILL STARTS FOOT PRINTS TO SCHOOL SANDS OF TIME DAIR

AW, THEY

DARN MUCH!

PRAY Too

A-E-HAYWARD -2

SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Pericles Thinks They Ought to Play Ball -:--:--:-Convrient. 1920. by Public Ledger Co. FOLKS THIS IS MY LITTLE WELL WELL! YOU'RE COUSIN HE'S GOING TO SIT AND WATCH ME WORK I BET I GOT A BRIGHT BOY! SO THIS MORNING. WE'RE YOU GO TO CHURCH MORE HAIR'N GOING TO MEET TOO ? THAT'S FINE! YOU GOT . MAMMA AT NOON TELL ME , HOW DO [AREN'T WE PERICLES ? LIKE CHURCH ? [

"CAP" STUBBS—Pa Was Blind to the Disgrace

