The Second Honeymoon

By RUBY M. AYRES Author of "The Woman Hater" and "The Black Sheep"

T was awful to me, too-once," she aid dully. "Awful to know that you love me when I was so sure that did. But I've got over it. I supyou will, too, some day, even if think it hurts very much just now. fare say we shall be quite happy toin our own way some day, Lots married people are—quite happy to er and don't love each other at all." She dismissed him when they reached hotel. She went up to her room and

is; she only knew that she felt lonely nd unhappy. She would have given the world just then for some one to comand put kind arms round her. She ild have given the world to know that there was some one to whom she really mattered, really counted. Jimmy only wanted her because he realized that she no longer wanted him. The wedding ring of which she had been

The wedding ring of the which she would never again be free.
They went to the theatre in the evening. Jimmy had taken great pains to make himself smart; it was almost pathetic the efforts he made to be bright and entertaining. He told her that he had sent a note to Sangster to meet them afterward for supper. It gave him a sharp pain of jealousy to notice how christine's eyes brightened.

"I am so glad," she said. "I like him so much."

Sangster blundered; he held a hand to Jimmy when he had said good-night to Christine.

"Well, so long, old chap."

Jimmy flushed crimson.

"Tm not staying here. Wait for me; im coming along."

"You silly fool," Jimmy said savagely, is they walked away. "What in the world did you want to say that for?"

"My dear fellow, I thought it was all ight. I thought you'd made it up. I'm awfully sorry."

"We haven't made it up—never shall, from what I can see," Jimmy snapped at him. 'Oh, for the Lord's sake, let's talk about something else."

"Sangster slipped a hand through Jimmy's arm.

"Don't be so hasty, old chap. There's no harm in your wife going out to lunch with Kettering if she wants to. Give her the benefit of the doubt for the present, at least."

"She's chucked me for him. She promised to meet me. She thinks more of him than she does of me, or she'd never have gone." There was a sort of engaged agony in Jimmy's voice, a flerce color burned in his pale face.

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hadow.
"Your brother will turn up when oure least expecting him." he said in is most matter-of-fact voice. "You see if he doesn't—and then everything will some right."

Jimmy grunted. He fidgeted round he room and came to anchorage in ront of the window. He stood staring ut into the not very cheerful street.

Sangster knocked the ashes from his like and rose.

hadow.

"Your brother will turn up when outre least expecting him." he said in his passionate rage depression seemed to have gripped him; when they left the restaurant he insisted upon going back to Christine's hotel.

He questioned the porter closely. Where had she gone? Hadd they driven has room and came to anchorage in cont of the window. He stood staring thin the not very cheerful street. Sangster knocked the ashes from his lips and rose.

"Well, we may as well be going," he aid. "I thought you told me we were ylunch with your wife."

"So I did. She's gone shopping this plunch with your wife."

"So I did. She's gone shopping this of limits at my rooms first, if you don't ind." JJimmy spoke listlessly. He as a great deal with Sangster now-days. Christine so often made expass for him not to be with her, and she had got into that state when hould not tolerate his own company. He readed being left to his thoughts; he build help it.

Thy left Sangster's rooms and went Jimmy's.

Tasked Christine to come here the fard any." Jimmy said, with a short liming her. She'il never underland the difference. That—that other land the difference. That—that other I wonder how the ever came about all now, when I look back."

Sangster followed him silently.

If shall give the d—d place up," many said sullenly. "I can't afford to many and fishe won't come."

Son place of the porter closely. Where had she gone? Had they driven away together or walked?

They had a taxl, the man told him. He began to look rather alarmed; there was something in Jimmy's white face and burning eyes that meant mischlef, he thought. He told the "Bootts" afterward: "We shall hear more of this asy Euston, told ine to tell the driver to go as fast as he could."

"Euston." said Jimmy and Sangster together. They looked at one another. Jimmy away.

"Eseause Cynthia had been here." He led Jimmy away.

"Eseause Cynthia had been here." He led Jimmy away.

"He called a taxl and told the man to drive to Jimmy's rooms. He made no attempt to speak, did not know what Sangster knocked the asnes from the lipe and rose.

"Well, we may as well be going," he aid. "I thought you told me we were o lunch with your wife."

"So I did. She's gone shopping this norning—didn't want me. I said we'd all the aid we'd aset her at the Savoy at I. I want to all in at my rooms first, if you don't pind." Jimmy spoke listlessly. He as great deal with Sangster now-days. Christine so often made ex-

"Why not?"
"Because Cynthia had been here." He because Cynthia had been here." He boked away from his friend's eyes. "I on't blame her. She'll never undertand the difference. That—that other—I wonder how it ever came about t all now, when I look back."
Sangster followed him silently.
"I shall give the d—d place up," immy said sullenly. "I can't afford to eep it on really; and if she won't come ere—"

Sangster made no comment. Jimmy it his hat down on the table and went wer to the sideboard for whisky and "Don't be a fool, Jimmy," said Sang-

Jimmy turned.
"For me?"
"Yes—your brother, I expect."
Jimmy snatched up the yellow enslope and tore it open. He read the

Like a Drowning Man, She Remembered All

She had danced with him at the brilliant embassy ball; she had found him a stowaway on the vessel in which she was sailing with her millionaire father. And the knowledge that Olga loved him but stirred Ruth's passion. Here on a desert island, where social position does not count, she makes up her mind to fight for

Does She Win?

Read George Barr McCutch-con's "West Wind Drift" and read all about it. The story will begin on Saturday in the

Evening Public Ledger

They went to the theatre in the everning. Jimmy had taken great pains to
make himself smart; it was almost pathetic the efforts he made to be bright
and entertaining. He told her that he
had sent a note to Sangster to meet
them afterward for supper. It gave him
a sharp pain of jealousy to notice how
Christine's eyes brightened.

"I am so glad," she said. "I like him so
much."

Ehe was almost friendly with him
after that. Once or twice he made her
laugh.

He was very careful to keep always
to impersonal subjects. He behaved justs
as if they were good friends out for an
avening of enjoyment. When they left
the theatre Christine looked brighter
than he had seen her for weeks. Jimmy
was profoundly grateful. He was deinghted that Sangster should meet her
with that little flush in her cheeks. She
lid not look so very unhappy, he told
himself.

Sangster was waiting for them when
hey reached the supper room. He
rested Christine warmly. He told her
jokingly that he had got his dress suit
out of pawn in her honor. He looked
very well and happy. The little supper
jassed off cheerily enough, it was only
flerward, when they all drove to the
hotel where Christine was staying, that
Sangster blundered; he held a hand to
flimmy when he had said good-night to
Christine.

"Well, so long, old chap."

Jimmy flushed crimson.

"On' to be so lasty, old chap. There's
no harm in your wife going out to lunch
with Kettering if she warns to. Give her

more rain." he said duily. "It's been with weather this week, hasn't it?"

"Damn the weather!" said Jimmy Thalloner.

Four days passed away, and still the Great Horatio had not arrived in London, He had sent a couple of telegrams from Marsilles explaining that a chill had delayed him.

"Siy old dog," Jimmy growled to Sangster. "He means that he's having a hundering good time where he is."

Sangater laughed.

"Marsellles isn't much of a place. Perhaps he really is iil."

Jimmy grunted something unintelligible.

"I doubted it," he added. "And the fevil of it is that Christine doesn't believe me. She doesn't think the old diot's coming home at all; she doesn't believe anything I tell her—now."

"Nonsense!" But Sangster's eyes cooked anxious. He had seen a great feal during the last four days, and for his first time there was a tiny doubt in the mind. Had Christine really lost her ove for Jimmy? He was obliged to adnit that it seemed as if she had. She aver spoke to him if she could help it, and he knew that Jimmy was as conclous of the change as he, knew that Jimmy was worrying himself to a hadow."

"Your brother will turn up when "Your brother will turn up when wou're least expecting him." he said in his hands. With the passing of his passionate rage depression seemed to his passionate rag his passionate rage depression seemed to have gripped him; when they left the

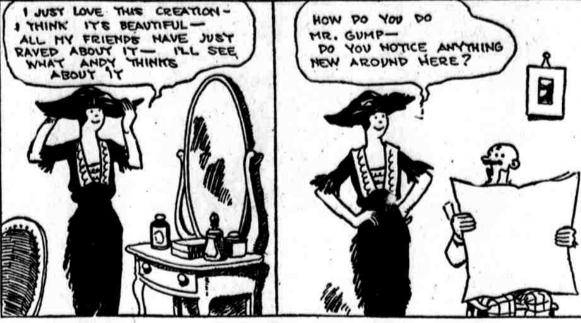
huskily.

Sangster made a hurried gesture of

I shall give the d——d place up," my said sullenly. "I can't afford to pit on really, and if she won't come angester made no comment. Jimmy had had down on the table and wards. The treat dawn, is shoulders when my told him to mind his own busis. He turned away. Here's a telegram," he said sud-yellow him to mind his own busis. He turned away. Here's a telegram," he said sud-yellow him to mind his own busis. He turned away. Here's a telegram," he said sud-yellow him to mind his own busis. He turned away. Here's a telegram," he said sud-yellow him his heart his whole soul may turned. It was not had not suffered him this in all his life before. Even that night at the hearter, when Cynthia. Fairow had given him his conge, he had not suffered san now; then, it had been more damage through to so the Savoy." He Great Horatic?" Sangster asked. The Great Horatic?" Sangster asked. The Great Horatic?" Sangster asked. The sum on; I must tell Christine." He look and the sum on; I must tell Christine." He look and the sum on; I must tell Christine." He look and star take the wire to show "said Stater take the wire to show "said Stater

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THE GUMPS—Giving It the Once Over





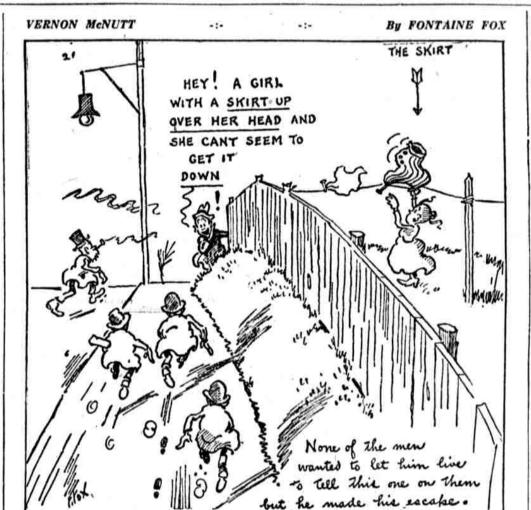
By Sidney Smith STOP RIGHT THERE -I'VE HEARD EHOUGH-DON'T TELL ME THE REST-RAVES ABOUT WELL, I'M ON THE SQUARE WITH YOU -

SOMEBODY'S STENOG—The Boss Is a Great Adviser .

By Hayward Copyright, 1920; by Public Ledger Co. OH YOU LADIES WILL -AND KEEP AWAY FROM THE SURE! THE STABLES I CAN HARDLY STABLES LEARN THE ROPES FAST!
JUST MEED A BIT OF ADVICE JUST LOOK CARPEATERS WHILE THEY'RE WHERE THEY KEEP THE WAIT 'TIL NOV. BUILDING THE PLATFORM! AT THE FARM 333 200 CAN YOU DARK HORSE! DEARIE ? TI SEEL AT FIRST. I CAN'T THINK YOTE : 5 THEY'RE A DARK HORSES ARE AWFUL GO ON. OF MUCH MORE JUST NOW RECKLESS EXCEPT WHEN YOU GO TO THE DANGEROUS - SOMETIMES
THEY GET RASH AND BREAK
OUT AND CHEW UP THE POLES. INDIANA IS L BUNCH ; LOOK AT POLES ELECTION DAY KEEP DOUBTFUL OR THE STABLES. SOMETHING ! VOTE ! THAT'S WHY THEYHAVE WATCHERS 4-E-HAYWARD - 21 -



The young lady across the way says that she thinks now that women have got the vote they ought not to be stubborn, but ought to vote the way the men tell them to.





PETEY—He Wins, But He Loses







"CAP" STUBBS-Didn't Tippie Play the Game Right?



By Edwina

By C. A. Voight

