FIRM'S CUSTOMERS!

The Winds of the World By RUBY M. AYRES

of "The Phantom Lover," "The Master Man," "The Second Honeymoon," Etc. Copyright, 1911, by Bell Syndicate, Inc.

SYNOPSIS

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A Balcationist exhorting people to a Come and have a dip in Jordan' crests the attention of Jill Atherton and a tall young man. Jill and Italy (sisters) take care of their cripled brother. They are poor and with work. Kathy is engaged to Riph Hillyard. She believes he is goor, and looks forward to a life of conomy and love. Jill has other they are not home to a beautiful house. The "tall young man" proves to be a tilent of Mr. Sturgess. They recognise each other when he calls at the affect when he calls at the affect when he calls at the affect when he feels the burden of it and confides to Jill her misery and disappointment.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

TATHY was lying with her face half

No answer.
"Only one sister?" Jill asked again.
"Yes
"Any brothers?"

"A father and mother, of course

ome one clee."
"Oh." Jill rested her chin on her She was looking ahead into the futhe was looking ahead into the future and trying to see the wonderful tange this would mean in all their fortunes. Of course, Kathy would look after them and see that Don had everyting he wanted; her mind already lasped to a day when she would meet Tallentyre on his own level; when she would no longer feel miserable and self-conscious in his presence because of beles in her gloves and work-soiled beles in her gloves and work-soiled Don broke the silence.

holes in her gloves and work-soiled hands; she lay down beside Kathy with a long sigh of contentment.

"Well. I think it's just too wonderful to be true," she said simply.

"Think what a lot of good you'll be able to do now—think of what you can do for Don. for instance."

Kathy did not answer.

"I till went on for

"At any rate-" Jill went on for

moment. "You must be glad to be getting away

naw that it had always been she who had been ambitious and sighing for things beyond her reach; Kathy had seemed happy and contented enough, specially since she had met Ralph Hillitad; it was an amazing truth.

"Of course, he has lots of swell thends, hasn't he?" she asked after a soment.

"I don't know," Kathy evidently did at care either; presently she cried her-at to sleep.

Ill turned over and looked at her. the had never seen any one so pretty Kathy, she thought, with a little hall of pride; she would look lovely with diamonds in her hair and on her

thite throat; lovely in silk frocks and rench shoes.

"Oh, how I wish it were me!" she add herself, then was ashamed. "But in glad it's Kathy—"she hastened

CHAPTER VII

My love has placed her little hand with noble faith in mine.
And vowed that wedlock's sacred band Our natures shall entwine:
My love has sworn with scaling kiss With me to live, to die;
have at last my nameless bliss.
As I love, loved am I!

The next few days passed unevent-uly enough. If Jill had expected an amediate transformation, she was dis-pointed. Kathy went on in the same outine, a little quieter perhaps; a little fase.

Ralph Hillyard had not been again to come either," Don

d ever see him again or if he had en all about her

had not been to the office sincehim as been no more letters written m as far as she knew; she won-how he had got the money for how he had got the money for the had so vainly applied to Mr. ges, or if he had had to go without

thought about him a great deal; method he seemed to be always in her ind; she found herself looking for him the face of every man she passed in street; every time she heard a step the office stairs her heart began to with excitement, but it was never the supposed he would come no it; that already he had repented of somentary friendliness toward her. thy was out a great deal with Hillwhen she came in she was very amunicative; she never talked t the future or her wedding; but

one evening Jill found her crying over the drawer of little treasures which she

the drawer of little treasures which she had been saving up for her new home.

"They won't ever be wanted now." she said, sobbing, when Jill questioned her. "They're not grand enough—they'd hate being in a big house as much as I shall."

"You'll have much prettier things—much nicer," Jill comforted her; but apparently Kathy was inconsolable; she knelt by the side of the rickety painted chest of drawers and dropped bitter tears on the little neat bundles of tea cloths and linen which she had made with such care and so many deprivations. Jill knew that many dreams had been woven into the simple work, and been woven into the simple work, and

been woven into the simple work, and she felt a very real pang of sympathy with Kathy.

"Kathy'll never make a rich man's wife," Don said to her once, sneeringly, "It'll be like digging up a daisy and planting it in a hothouse and expecting it to feel at home."

"Don't be so absurd." Jill declared, all the more whemently because she

KATHY was lying with her face half buried in the pillow—her beautiful lair streaming around her.

If don't know—he was afraid of his people I suppose—they're.

I know I shall hate them and they'll hate me and the said. "Don't I wish it wers me, that's o'll a should revel in the hothouse."

"Oh, you!" said Don. "But you're so different."

She turned eagerly.

"Of course I do; nobody would believe that you and Kathy were sisters; and that so why you'll marry a poor man, and live on about tuppence half-penny a week. Things never go right in this world; the wrong people always have the money."

Jill's face fell.

It was a Saturday morning, and she had anything it in a hothouse and expecting it to feel at home."

"Don't be so absurd." Jill declared, all the more vehemently because she felt that there was some truth in what he said. "Don't I wish it wers me. That's o'll a sell the more vehemently because she felt that there was some truth in what he said. "Don't I wish it wers me. That's o'll a sell the more vehemently because she felt that there was some truth in what he said. "Don't I wish it wers me. That's o'll a sell the more vehemently because she felt that there was some truth in what he said. "Don't I wish it wers me. That's o'll a sell the more vehemently because she felt that there was some truth in what he said. "Don't I wish it to feel at home."

"Oh, you!" said Don. "But you're so different."

Sh

was quite cross with me because I red."

Jill's face fell.

It was a Saturday morning, and she had just raced home lunchless from the office to take Don out for a little while. She had not been able to buy the chair special in all the world, she said slowly. If it had been me instead she laughed excitedly. "If it had been me instead she laughed excitedly. "If it had been se I should have been mad with joy—is she laughed excitedly. "If it had been se I should have been standing on my led with delight—I should she decided with sudden recklessness that they might hire one for an hour or two. Don's temper had been worse than usual of late, and Jill dreaded spending the long afternoon with him in the stuffy little room. But Don was taciture, and refused to go. It was too much trouble, he declared, and he did not want to go; he hated being carried up and down stairs; he would far rather stay where he was; the sunshine made his head ache, and he disliked the jolting of the ramshackled chair which was all they could hire. He never considered Jill in the least; it was nothing to him that she weak to the one afternoon when she might be free and enjoy herself; he did not want to go, and as he was most certainly not going to be left alone not want to go, and as he was most certainly not going to be left alone Jill must stay with him. Jill bit her lips to check the angry

words that rose; she knew he was ut-terly selfish; she thought it very hard "A mother—his father died this morning that—that's why he cold me; it was his father he was afraid d. I suppose."

"Afraid of?"

"Yes—they wanted him to marry me one else."

"Tes—they wanted him to marry me one else." response to a fretful request from him, she closed it again: the room was hot and stuffy; it made her head ache a thousand times worse than the noise of

the office and the incessant click of the typewriter; she felt somehow, as she sat

Don broke the silence.

'I suppose you are going to sulk now because I don't want to go out Jill looked at him gravely. 'I'm not sulking-I was only think

"About Kathy, I suppose—you a al-ways thinking about her; you care much more for her than you do for me."
"Of course I don't," she bent and kissed him remorsefully; she knew that he had spoken the truth; she loved

"You must be glad to be getting away from this awful place—you can't really have liked living in Acacia terrace—boody in their senses could! You can't like having had to screw and pinch on nothing a week and living on bread and cheese half your life and cheap meat the other half. I don't believe anybody could really be sorry because they had suddenly come into money—it's too silly to think of * * '''

"I rever wanted a lot of money: I've always been quite contented; you can't say that I have ever complained, can you?"

Juli considered; after a surprised moment she had to admit that she could set. Looking back on the past, she had looking back on the past, she had been ambitious and sighing for She had quite made her mind that she would be Kathy's bridesmaid; she wondered with a little thrill if perhapy Tallentyre would be best man—he was Ralph's greatest friend she supposed Kathy would buy her a frock—she had already decided that she would wear palest amber—she knew the color suited her dark eves and hair betherself that for that one occasion at least she would have her hair dressed at a shop and her nails manicured; she would let Tallentyre see that she could look nice if she tried; even if she had to go without her lunch for a month, she would be a success on Kathy's wed-ding day. She wondered curiously what sort of a girl Ralph Hillyard's sister was; she could not understand Kathy was; she could not understand Kathy shrinking from meeting her; it was just the sort of encounter she herself would have enjoyed; it would have given her pleasure to show all Hillyard's relations and friends that she knew how to behave, even if she was poor and came from Acacia terrace.

She lost herself in happy dreaming of that one eventful day.

f that one eventful day.

She could so well imagine how Tal lentyre would look; she wondered if per-haps he and she would have to walk down the church together after the cere mony; her eyes sparkled at the thought.
"When Kathy is married," she said suddenly, "where shall we go and live,

The boy looked at her.
"Where shall we go? Why, stay here,

of course."
"Stay here," she echoed his words "Of course we shan't. Kathy couldn't allow her relations to live in a place like this; she would never want o come and see us at all if we didpesides-of course she will help us a little-don't you think?" she submitted half timidly

Don laughed.
"Help us—it won't be her money, and from what I know of Hillyard—"

"And won't come either," Don rumbled when Jill spoke about him. Tou mark my words—he won't come see any more. Did you see the account of his father's funeral in the just wants understanding. Kathy will manage him—you see if she doesn't; he jast it," said Jill. She had seen allentyre's name among those who at been present; she wondered if she wald ever see him again or if he had say water—and he'll just do what he

as water—and he'll just do what he likes with her—I'll bet you.'

Jill was unconvinced, but she said no more; she looked wistfully out of the window. The sunshine had even glorified the mean street; a pot of daf-

glorified the mean street; a pot of daffodils in a window opposite looked like purest gold in the light.

Jill sighed heavily; she wondered what Tallentyre was doing—if he was out somewhere in the park with his friends—if he had ever given her a thought since that memorable afternoon she had spent with him. It was very unlikely, she knew that; no doubt only a sudden impulse had driven him to take her out; no doubt he had laughed at himself since for what he had done. She bit her lip; perhaps he had even told the whole episode to Lady Elrica Hewing, and they had laughed together.

CONTINUED MONDAY

THE GUMPS—Send Around a Load of Cord Wood



SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Reginald's Getting Sloppy

MISTER SMITHERS, YOUR STEAOG SHOWED ME SUCH A GOOD WEEK IN TOWN - I'M GOING TO STAY ANOTHER WEEK - I PROMISE YOU

A BIG ORDER FOR AUTS -AOW,
YOU KNOW I'M RICH AND
I'M LONELY -

Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co. By Hayward WHEN HE GOES IN TO ASK ME WILL I PULL DOUBLE HE'LL FIND THAT GONE-FOR-THE-DAY LOOK ABOUT MY DESK! FROM NOW ON THE ADVANCE HOTICE YESTERDAY WHEN HE GABBERED ABOUT BIRDS BUILDIN' IF HE ISA'T I'LL STEP ON HIS NOSE - THE OLD NUT: ME THE BLUSHIN' BRIDE OF MOAH'S ARK ANTIQUE ? - NOT ME! BOSS CAN DO HIS OWN ENTERTAININ! ME FOR THE SHELTER OF HOME SWEET HOME 'TIL MONDAY, TO MAYBE HE'LL BE J P GONE BY THEM! A . E-HAYWARD - 26

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says there's much to be said on the other side, but her own opinion is that the political prisoners in this country have suffered amnesty long enough and ought to be released.

Aunt Eppie Hogg, the Fattest Woman in Three Counties By Fontaine Fox I'M AWFULLY SORRY ABOUT YOUR of IS THET ZEB'S WHEN AUNT EPPIE WAS SEEING HER NEPHEW OFF AT THE DEPOT HER ANKLE TURNED AND SHE SAT DOWN ON HIS SUIT CASE AND HE HAD TO GET ON THE TRAIN WITHOUT IT.

By DWIG SCHOOL DAYS

PETEY—Three Cheers for Dignity

CMON, BUDDY.



WITH YOUR LITTLE

FRIEND?





THE CLANCY KIDS-Timmie Has to Use a Little Tack Now and Then

