The Winds of the World

By RUBY M. AYRES

lether of "The Phantom Lover," "The Master Man," "The Second Honeymoon," Etc.

unduly familiar with him, even in her

all he could to make the boy's hard life

whom she had most desired them was no longer with her.

If it had come a month sooner Don's life might have been saved; they might

so often been only a torment to him.

Then she thought of Tallentyre, and

the tears dried as if by magic on her

He had never told her that he was

engaged to Lady Elrica Hewing; she remembered that they had spoken of

ween them.

And all the time they had been engaged * * a burning blush stung her cheeks. In his heart Tallentyre, too.

looked upon her as Hillyard did; she was outside the magic circle of the lives

of both men; it was no business of hers what they did-no interest to

them to tell her.

She rose and began pacing up and

down the room; it was a warm evening, very still and breathless; the

house seemed to stifle her, and she put

street beyond the green railings, a taxi

came slowly along the road toward her the man glanced at her interrogatively;

Soon-if she married Mr. Sturgess-

she could ride in a taxicab all day long if she chose. She hailed the driver; she got in and told him to drive her to Regent's Park.

Daffodils and primroses were there in full bloom, she knew; the gray breathlessness of the spring evening

made her think of them with sudden

At last she would meet Tailentyre on his own level; as Henry Sturgess' wife

thought of her as some one infinitely beneath him. Tears of rage and morti-

stantial foundation for the building of

forgot that to reach that castle she had

first to exchange one form of bondage

She paid the driver of the taxi gen-erously before she dismissed him; she

one another in their nests under the new green leaves; a bed of nodding daf-

fodils looked like a pool of purest gold

in the sunset light.

Jill walked on dreaming still; the one

her dream castle-nothing more;

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THIS STARTS THE STORY

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Jill and Kathy (sisters) take care
of their crippled brother. Kathy is
of their crippled brother. Kathy is
of their crippled brother. Kathy is
of their crippled a "love in a cotlife, but Hillyard is rich. Don,
tope life, but Hillyard is rich. Don,
tope life, but Hillyard is rich. Don,
tope life, but Hillyard is rich. Hillide brother, has little faith in Hillide stenographer, gets acquainted
us a stenographer, gets acqua falls in love with mine, but which stands that he must marry money to support him in idleness. Don is sick unto death, and just too late Kathy.

unto death, unto death, unto death, unto death, unto puls in an appearance.
Tallentyre reveals the best part of
Tallentyre reveals the first weeks
his nature to Jill in her first weeks
his nature to but sooner or later bereavement, but sooner or later knows that this acquaintance which had begun so strangely would here to end. have tried all the wonderful cures of which she had longingly heard and read; Don might have been made suf-ficiently well to enjoy the life that had

AND HERE IT CONTINUES QHE roused herself from her dream-Ding with a sigh, to find Mr. Sturgess

Where she sat the spring sunshine tell full on her face; she looked pale and ill; the black of her frock accentusted her pallor and the shadows be-nesth her eyes; her mouth had drooped from its usually smiling curve into despondency.

her that first day when he took her out to tea, but he had never even allowed her to guess that there was anything but the most ordinary friendship be-She gave a little startled cry when denly Mr. Sturgess leaned toward ber and laid his hand on hers. He smiled whimsically; his kind eyes

earched her face. "You are not afraid of me, are you? there is nothing to be afraid of." Jill shook her head; she tried to e; but her heart was beating fast with a nameless apprehension.

"I wonder how you would like to marry an old man," said Henry on her hat and went out again,
When she reached the corner of the Sturgess suddenly.

His voice was very grave now, and he kind hand on hers tightened its Jill never moved; she thought she be dreaming; she looked away him to the hand resting on her gwn; a strong hand—a broad, generous

"Why-why-what do you mean?" she asked in a whisper.

Mr. Sturgess rose to his feet; he
stood with his back to the empty firelace, his hands deep thrust into his

longing.
She leaned back with a sense of de-"I mean that I should very much "I mean that I should very much like to marry you—if you could ever bring yourself to think of me," he said. Jill had turned a little in her chair; she could not believe that he was speaking seriously; he seemed all at once like a total stranger. The ordinary, rather stout employer whom she had seen and talked with every day of her life for weeks past had gone, and in his place was a man who looked at her with rather wistful eyes—a man fiant luxury. There was nobody to care how she spent her money, so what did it matter if she threw away one of her few half-crowns on a ten minutes' pleasure? Soon she would be as rich as Kathysoon she would be as rich as Kathysoon she would be able to show Kathy
and her husband that theirs was not
the monopoly of the good things of life.
A little bitter laugh escaped her. her with rather wistful eyes—a man who was asking her to be his wife. he would have to treat her as he treated all the other women of his set; it would Jill rose slowly to her feet; she kept and on the chairback to steady herno longer be a condescension for him to take her out to tea; she would be -she asked him a breathless ques-

ion—
"You—you are not—in earnest?"

He smiled a little.
"Why not? The thought has been in my mind almost ever since you came here. I am not a young man, but—I am very fond of you; I will give you a good home and make you happy. I admire you—I know what you have done for your brother and sister in the past—and I know, too—" he hesitated, past—and I know, too—" he hesitated, and his voice hardened a little. "I know, too, how your sister has treated you," he added.

"You know—who told you?"

"Tou know—who told you?"

"Tou know—who told you?"

"Tallentyre."

"Tallentyre is interested in you,"

If the swent on, unconscious of the motion. "He is a strange man—

The strange man—

are smotion. 'He is a strange man—

the has his good points, and he is

accedingly kind-hearted. He would be
lad to know that you were happily

ettied down and provided for; of

course, you know that he himself is

abortly to be married?''

There was a long silence.

There was a long silence.

There was a well as Lady Efrica; her eager

mind leaped ahead into a future when

at last she would have left the harbor

of life for the sca, and the winds of
the world that blow there. Already she
seemed to feel them stinging her face—

already she seemed to be drawing the
freedom of luxury and riches deep, deep
into her lungs. Happy Sturgess was There was a long silence.
"No-no, I did not know," said Jill aschanically, then "Who-who is he into her lungs. Henry Sturgess was

accancally, then
oing to marry?" she asked.
He told her unhesitatingly.
"Italy Elvies Hawing it's

He told her unhesitating.

"Lady Elrica Hewing it's lean practically settled for some time, I believe. She has money—and he hasn't—to put the case in a nutshell, hasn't—to put the case in a nutshell hasn't has a nu bean practically settled for some time, for another.

I believe. She has money—and the for another.

Basa't—to put the case in a nutshell, and it's his only hope of ever recovering himself. They've always been a spendthrift lot—the Tallentyres—" he spendthrift lot—the Tallentyres—" he broke off suddonly struck by something oke off suddenly, struck by something ther expression. "But we don't want her expression. "But we don't want discuss his affairs—I want to disuss my own." He came over to where the stood. "Well," he asked gently do you think you could ever bring ourself to care for an old man like new green leaves; a hed of nodding dafthe stood. "We'do you think

lis voice was kind—so kind, that den tears swam into Jill's eyes. 'Oh, I don't deserve that you should 50 good, she said brokenly. I don't know what to say. He patted her shoulder. ..1-

fear in her heart was that she might wake up and find that nothing of all this day's wonder had really happened. She longed for tomorrow, when she could go "Den't say anything now if you to the office and meet Mr. Sturgess and the office and meet Mr. Sturgess and the office and mee I promise you that if you think key in the door of the world and let could so far tionor me, you shall her through.
If have cause to repent it."
Some one He did not give her time to answer—

te moved back to his desk. "Now shall But Jill could not keep the terms?"

But Jill could not keep the store to answer—

toward her, and she glanced up with toward her she glanced up with the store that the st

But Jill could not keep her thoughts a business letters; she found herself man into whose face she looked was using mistake after mistake; the very essence of Mr. Sturgess confused her made her confused her conf and made her nervous; at last she desperately if she might go. He rose at once.

Certainly-certainly . . . I am araid I have behaved very selfishly—
ut it was quite unintentional *
Run away home. I think you want a
holiday— he added with a little twinkle in his be added with a little twin
in his grave eyes. "How would

ut like a boliday—with me?" he asked

a, half seriously, half in fun. "You've

sver been abroad. I suppose?—no.

sell, I should be only too pleased and

roud to take—my wife!"

He opened the door for her and bowed

ser out as if she had been one of his

most wealthy clients instead of just the little typist who took orders from him and wrote his letters.

Jiou went home like one in a dream, could not believe that what had happened was anything but her Sturgess was one of

richest lawyers in London; she knew that; she had heard the clerks talk about his magnificent house, had herein many times seen the luxurious car in which he drove to and from the which he drove to and from the

hristian name.

hristian name.

"Herry." A little hysterical giggle caped her, and she checked it hurdedly; it sounded so if she were being

THE GUMPS-A New Idea in Scenic Gardening

YOU MAY GET USED TO MY GRACIOUS - I VEED TO THINK IT WAS WORK TO PUSH THIS THING- BUT YOU'VE AROUND A CARPET SWEEPER OR GOT TO START IN YOUR VACUUM CLEANER - BUT ALL
I'VE DONE SINCE I BOUGHT
THE HOUSE IS CUT GRASS
AND CATCH TRAINS INFANCY- NO GUY OVER BUT SLEEP AND EAT AND thoughts.

She could eat no tea; the long evening stretched before her uninvitingly. She felt strangely excited; she tidied the room and sat down on Don's empty couch by the window.

What would Don think if he knew?
she wondered. Mr. Sturgess would have
been a kind friend to Don, she knew that; he would not have been ashamed of having a crippled brother-in-law; not impatient with his irritable temper and sharp tongue; he would have done more happy.

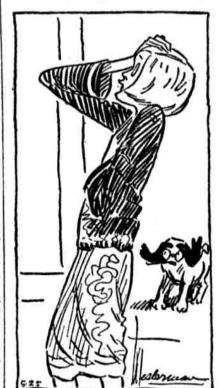
Tears welled to her eyes; oh, if only she could have Don back again! It seemed so hard that now, when riches and all the good things of life were lying within her reach, the one for whom she had most desired them was

OR SHOULD CUT GRASS PLAY GOLF- SO SIBNEY SMITH

By Sidney Smith DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M A FLOWER PICKER -I'LL DARE SOME PANDELION THEY PUT A PORCH ON THIS TO COME THROUGH THAT CEMENT. I'M NO GRASS CUTTER-EVERY SPRING I'LL GET PLACE FOR- AND EASY I'M GOING TO COVER THE A CHANCE TO SIT IN SOME GREEN PAINT-WHOLE LAWN WITH PAINT THE LAWN WITH CEMENT AND PAINT IT THROUGH WATERING THE LAWN AND ROLLING UP THE HOSE YOU HAVE TO WORK FAST TO GET IN AND THE HOSE - JUST GREEN-SPRINKLE IT ON-OUT OF SED BEFORE TRAIN TIME-

By Hayward SOMEBODY'S STENOG—Back to the Woods Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co. YES-THE BOSS SAYS HEY! TOO OH I'LL DIE! I CAN'T GET! - LISEN -RID OF REGINALD FAST THERE WILDCATS YOU GO AN' VAN STUPE - OUT THERE THIS MORNING ! FIND OUT IF WILDCATS THE BOSS HAS ME - I CAN'T OFFEND THE MONEY HIM BECAUSE HE JUST FER THAT ORDER GAVE A BIG ORDER YET: NUFF Boss .

The Young Lady Across the Way



says the governor of North Dakota must be very popular, as she sees a movement has been started to recall him long before his present

PETEY—What's the Reason?

WE GOT 'ER

THE ADVANTAGE OF HAVING A VERY SMALL CADDY - By FONTAINE FOX

The young lady across the way IN CASE YOU WISH TO RETRIEVE A BRAND NEW GOLF BALL AT THE WATER HOLE.

By DWIG SCHOOL DAYS AM TAINT NEITHER! THAT'S THE I TELL YOU, YOURE NORTH STAR RIGHT UP THERE! WRONS, STUB! MY UNCLE ROY'S A SAILOR AN THAT UNS IT OVER HE SHOWED ME HOW TO FIND IT. YONDER - THAT RIGHT ITS RIGHT PLUMB ON A LINE YONDER ! JUST OVER THE DEAD BRIGHTUN WITH THE EDGE OF THE DIPPER, AN' ALL WE COTTA DO IS TO FOLLER IT AN' ITLL LEAD US RIGHT. TO THE SLAVGHTER HOUSE-PINE I'M FOLLER'N IT DUE NORTH -THE NAVIGATORS

- GOT IT PRETTY GUESS CHEAP FOR THIS ILL TAKE TIME OF YEAR THIS ONE ISTRAWS 182.16

COVERED UP WITH SAND

AND YA GOTTA TAKE

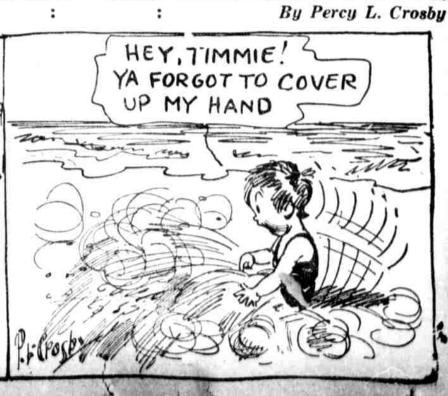
A NAP-



By C. A. Voight C.A. Voight - WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY NEW STRAW UNCLE PETEY? -GOT IT REMARKABLY CHEAP FOR THIS TIME OF YEAR - OHLY \$ 18.50 !

THE CLANCY KIDS—Ya Can't Fool Buddy





NOW YOU'RE ALL

months - the

Jill's wonderful dream castle faded away into nothingness as she looked into Tallentyre's eyes; the feverish sort of happiness the thought of it had given her a moment before was but a rush-light now in comparison with the wild joy that suddenly thrilled her being. She felt as if she had been walking in a gray, sunless street and had come out with sudden brilliant sunshine. with sudden unexpectedness into

her own tempestuous heartbeats, for the

CHAPTER XIII

"Beloved, are the tears I shed for thee Less than white roses thrown for mulesty? That thus you trample them beneath you feet?"

Tallentyre was holding her hand.
"I only came back to London today.
I was on my way to see you
"I only came back to London today.
I was on my way to see you
"I'll your back to see you

Jill tried to answer, but no words would come. She wanted to cry, wanted to cry desperately, badly. She had to bite her lip hard to control herself-

she could not look at him.

Presently they were walking on to gether; she did not know whether the suggested it, or if they had just moved by mutual consent.

She had never felt so happy in her

And if she chose, all these things life, or so miserable; she had forgotight be hers.

She tried to imagine herself married solid mean to look after his house, to hershim money, and call him by his.

She tried to imagine herself married sturgess—she could only think of Lady Elrica Hewing. She found herself wondering if Tallentyre had seen her since his return—if he had kissed her is money, and call him by his. tore her heart with a thousand jeal-

CONTINUED' PANDAY