the Winds of the World

By RUBY M. AYRES

of "The Phantom Lover," "The Master Man," "The Second Honeymoon," Etc. Copyright, 1921, by Bell Syndicate, Inc.

IMIS STARTS THE STORY

IMI and Kathy (sisters) take care
of heir crippled brother. Kathy is
meeted to marry Raiph Hillyard.

Me had pictured a "love in a cotof heir crippled brother. However,

Me had pictured a "love in a cotof heir brother, has little faith in Hillof brother, has little faith in Hillof hut Jill feels that Kathy will
of hut Jill feels that Kathy will
of much for them. She neglects
when utterly. Jill, who is employed
than utterly. Jill, who is employed
than utterly. Jill, who is employed
as stenographer, gets acquainted
of Cyrus Tallentyre, also a society
of the conformal of Hillyard. Mr.
man and a friend of Hillyard. Mr.
flarges, Jill's employer and a rich
large house and retinue of servants
large house and retinue of servants
large house and retinue of servants
seel and subdue Kathy. She was
seel and IS STARTS THE STORY

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

You can't to have married Jill and not me," she told him once sionstely. "Jill would have been the wife for you—she could have been the wife for you—she could have been a her own anywhere."

Believed and anxious looking. "Besides—do you think he really will marry her?"

"He'll have to—if he wants to keep going."

Kathy clasped her hands.
"I think money is the most hateful thing in the world," she said, with sudden passion. "It seems to spoil every Hillyard frowned.
Don't be absurd, Kathy—Jill never

"Don't be absurd. Kathy—Jill never den passion. "It seems to spoil every den passion. "It seems to spoil every new it, though she dared not say so, lew it, though she dared not say so, little wife is not a bit mercenary, is she?". And now-tonight, Jill was coming to And now tonight the first time.

In at their house for the first time.

Kathy dreaded the meeting; so many hings had happened since Don's death shilling in the world."

They were silent for a moment.

"I think Mr. Tallentyre is much too for her." Kathy said impulsively. ne at their house for the first time.

They had only met twice since the when they stood together beside boy's grave, and then Jill had

rill and desire, that had pushed ber part from her sister, but she was only one man in all the world who had any right to consider himself in the least charming or attractive.

The loved her insband a thousand insome indefinite way that knowling her, the nemory of a hundred it. I'll had been so good to her—done so much for her; the memory of a hundred itle acts of kindness and unselfishness and comes back to her during the long seeks when they had not met; of Jill willing up far into the night to retrim that for her—to alter a dress; of Jill saying herself to buy little luxuries after more for the wonderful invalidation that had never been needed after that had never been needed after that had never been condead the eight months of her married lite.

Surely the world had turned upside the eight months of her married lite.

Surely the world had turned upside the eight months of her married lite.

Some one tapped at the door, and Kathy turned——.

"Come in * * "I' It was Ralph Hilling and well-groomed, fresh from the careful hands of his valet; he looked his fee up and down with critical eyes been shooped and kissed her——.

"Well, darling?"

She was in his arms at once; her arms sund his neck, her golden head crushed she that his harms at once; her arms sund his neck, her golden head crushed she that his harms at once; her arms sund his neck, her golden head crushed the shorate waves and coils of which she was in his arms at once; her arms sund his neck, her golden head crushed the she and she had dramed as if he and she sere alone in the peacefulness of the shorate waves and coils of which she had head as she had dramed—as if the storms and restlessness of the shorate waves and restlessness of the shorate waves and restlessness of the shook hands with her, and with Hillyard; he said he had had a rotten to the storms and he had had a rotten to have been considered to have

be heart, it seemed as if he and she were alone in the peacefulness of the sea outide had passed them by.

Then Hillyard bent and kised her gain, but there was a sort of finality at he kiss and he took his arms away.

"Have you quite forgotten that we have a dinner party?" he asked her clayfully.

Kathy raised her head and sighed.

"I wish I could forget," she said; her beautiful face clouded, she caught her usband's hand with a childish little ceture. "Ralph * * I'm—I'm afraid."

"Afraid!" he echoed her words, not understanding. "What are you afraid of, Kathy?"

Her head drooped.

"Of Jill—she is coming tonight, you now."

"I know * * * " he frowned a little.

"Well, there is nothing to be afraid."

Kathy chock hands with her, and with Hillyard; he said he was glad to be back in town—he said he had had a rotten time away; he dropped languidly into a chair by the fire.

"He looks ill; he looks very ill,"

Kathy thought concernedly; she wondered why she had never before realized that he was no longer a very young man; there were lines about his eyes other than those made by his monocle; a hard line, too, about his mouth.

"I am so glad you were able to come," she said impulsively. "My sister is coming—you will like to meet her again. won't you?"

Tallentyre's monocle fell from his eye with a little tinkle of agitation—

"Your—sister?" he said quietly.

"Yes, Jill * * you remember Jill?"

"Of course I do; how is she? I hope she is well. I have not seen her since she married, you know."

Kathy shvered a little; somehow her sister's marriage had always seemed.

her hands to its warmth; she was shivering with nervousness.

Hillyard stood beside her, quite at his ease; he was a man who loved playing the host; he was almost inordinately proud of his possessions; he liked to fill the house with people to envy and admire the things which were his, among which he included his wife.

"Who else is coming?" he asked casually; he looked down at his wife's golden head. "Who else beside Jill?" Kathy looked up—

"Only your sister—and Mr. Tallentyre, and the Sherwoods, and Mr. Tranter " I know I ought really to have asked Lady Elrica for Mr. Tallentyre, but " but I do hate her so—" she added apologetically.

Raiph frowned a little

Raiph frowned a little.

"You will have to like her when Cig marries her," he said; "or to, at least, pretend you do he added

good for her," Kathy said impulsively.
"I think he's quite—nice"
Hillyard laughed.

be boy's grave, and then Jill had "Cig would not be flattered if he said year and unlike herself that that had dreaded another meeting.

She knew that it was Hillyard—his will and desire, that had pushed ber past from her sister, but she was past from her sister, but she was least charping or attractive.

Hillyard laughed.
"Cig would not be flattered if he heard you say that; he rather fancies himself as a lady-killer, you know."
"Does he?" Kathy was mildly surprised; to her way of thinking there was only one man in all the world who had any right to consider himself in the least charping or attractive.

He shook hands with her, and with

His head drooped.

"Of Jill—she is coming tonight, you now."
His face hardened.

"I know * * * * * * * be frowned a little.
Well, there is nothing to be afraid for there is nothing to be afraid for here is such asked her to come. He salked over to his wife's dressing table asked her to come. He salked over to his wife's dressing table and better had he asked her to come. He salked over to his wife's dressing table asked her to come. He salked over to his wife's dressing table in the glass; he raised his hand with a little statisfied gesture and betted his small dark mustache.

Kathy followed and stood beside him. "Ralph—you will * * you will he here to her?"

Hillyard turned.

"Nice to her * * what a funny tustion * * ... Kathy's troubled trace here if you are afraid to meet here if you ar

there was genuine emotion in his voice did face as he said softly—"About * a shout the little son that is coming along—ch?"
She turned her flushed face against "She turned her flushed face against "She turned her flushed face against is sleeve.

"Ralph, if you are so sure, I know it But he only laughed.
With his arm still about her, he led set to the door; they went downstairs sogether and across the wide halt to be drawing room. It was carly spring, and the room was full of daffodils.
A bright fire burned in the grate, but me of the long windows was open altie way, letting in the cool fresh state was, letting in the cool fresh state of twilight.

Six months ago Kathy had thought had toom the most beautiful she had trace; she used to come to the door and stand there admiring it, half that from the most beautiful she had trace; she used to come to the door and stand there admiring it, half the surface of twilight.

Six months ago Kathy had thought had too in; but now "" on the most beautiful she had trace; she used to come to the door and stand there admiring it, half that toom the most beautiful she had the shall the rich Persian carpets and valuable him; the rich Persian carpets and waluable sharis; they were all like until shall show the shall the solud saves of her greeting one would invested that she could never enjoy sitting there had rever enjoy sitting there had rever enjoy sitting there had rower shall show a she had not seen for hillyard had been so anxious to keep month; Jill was coming—Jill, hom a sudden turn of the wheel of hillyard had been so anxious to keep month; Jill was coming—Jill, whom she had not seen for hillyard had been so anxious to keep month; Jill was coming—Jill, whom she had not seen for hillyard had been so anxious to keep month; Jill was coming—Jill, whom she had not seen for hillyard had been so anxious to keep month; Jill was coming—Jill, whom she had not seen for hillyard had been so anxious to keep month; Jill was coming—Jill, whom she had not seen for hillyard had been so anx

Bu Sidney Smith THE GUMPS—Forgiveness WELL- I DON'T KNOW- MAYBE I
WAS A LITTLE HASTY THEREYOU KNOW \$500\$ NOW DAYS IN
REAL DOUGH - THAT'S DIFFERENTTHE ONLY THING YOU SEE THAT ON
NOW IS MOTO DAYS I PROMISE TO
PAY- WHAT'S THE USE IN CARRYING
A GRUDGE? IF I SEND THE BACK
THE WOOW ZANDER'LL GET THAT
SOO INSTEAD-HERE GOES THAT 500 BUCKS -FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS MAY AND I COVLD USE THAT AND RELATIONSHIP - WHEN UNCLE BIM GETS THIS LETTER HE'LL DOUGH TOO- IT TAKES BEA LOT OF DOUGH TO SOME A MAN WITH A LOT PEDPLE- BUY TO SHOW WHAT REALIZE THAT I CAN'T BE COURAGE TO BEND A. GAME GUY I AM-INSULTED -BACK MONEY HE NEEDS HE THINKS HE'S BENDING ME NOT FOR 500 BUCKS AND I'M THE CAN AUSTRALIA - I'LL SEND HIM -YAWYAA BACK THE UNITED STATES --DO IT TOO -AND THAT'S GIVING ODD'S ON THE UNIVERSE-

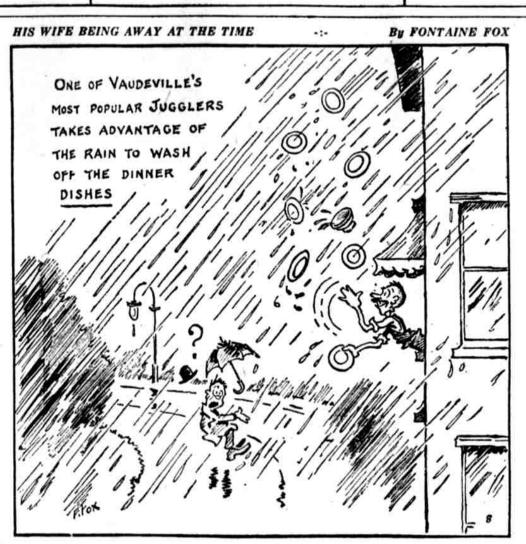
SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Right! Walk in!

THE DOOR !

By Hayward Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co. DON'T TELL ME YOU COULDN'T FIND MY DENTIST! GOLLY, I WASA'T HIRED FOR A DETECTUFF TO GO OUT FINDING PEOPLE'S FALSE KNOW WHEN MY BRIDGE WILL BE TEETH - GEE! - THE OLD MUT DIDN'T TEETH - GEE :- THE OLD AUT DIDN'T //// TELL ME HIS READY - GO BACK AN FIND OUT! USE YOUR EYES -YOU CAN FIND IT BY THE NAME ON 11111 DENTIST'S NAME HOWMYGOINTO [DR. DR DR/ ROOT SMITH JOHES 1/11 1/11 A-E-HAYWARD



The young lady across the way says altogether too many ignoraut immigrants are coming over and our foreign exchange certainly should be placed under better con-



SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG STAE. UTS YOURIN WALCO -CHEAT YOU OUT OF THE HOMEY -TITTH WE HAVE AND DON'T KILL THE HONEY BIRD INSIDE OF IT AM. I BETCHA MAH IN THE MAKING

PETEY-From the Depths of the Chair



