The Winds of the World By RUBY M. AYRES

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THIS STARTS THE STORY

Jill and Kathy (sisters) take care of their crippled brother. Kathy is engaged to marry Ralph Hillyard. She had pictured a "love in a cottage" life, but Hillyard is rich. Don, tage" life, but Hillyard is rich. Don, the brother, has little faith in Hillyard, but Jill feels that Kathy will do much for them. She neglects them. Her riches are a burden to her. Cyrus Tallentyre, a society donathing, falls in love with Jill, but his proposals reveal his so truly selfish abure that she rejects him and marries her employer, a rich lawyer. The sisters now meet in society! Tallentyre, waiting at Kathy's house, egain meets Jill, after a couple of years' absence. He leaves her presence to engage himself to the rich woman who is to rebuild his fortune. Hillyard telling Kathy the news accuses her of lack of interest and she admirs that she does not admire the lady, edding. "I'm always disappointing you," and he replies:
"You've never disappointed me—I" allow you to say such things.

"You've never disappointed me I won't allow you to say such things.
When you're stronger things will be different you'll soon get into the way of doing things like other women." AND HERE IT CONTINUES

THE smart nurse who had been engaged to look after him (her husband sheolutely refused to consider the pos sibility of the baby being a girl) ter rified her already; she knew that she would hardly be allowed to do a thing would hardly be allowed to do a thing 'Perhaps it is Ralph who doesn't for the baby herself; the wonderful like me," she said.

they would only anger Raiph, she sister.

"I shall see her now—often."

her middle-class ideas of life were as thought with a sense of comfort. her middle class ideas of life were as difficult for him to understand as his were for her; she had discovered that the best way to keep harmony between them was to never enter into a discussion of any kind.

She talked away cheerily during lunch; she had a horror that some day Ralph would be bored with her; since her marriage she had seen so many marriage she had discovered that the does—" but the thought with a sense of comfort. "Ralph can't possibly mind * * and even off untinished, for she knew that she would never have the strength of mind to oppose any wish of her husband's."

CHAPTER IV

her marriage she had seen so many married couples who were unashamedly and openly bored with one another's

Ralph only laughed when she said anything about it to him.

"Every one doesn't marry for love,
'rou know," he said.

She was thinking of that remark of

She was thinking of that remark of his when he had gone away again, and he would gone away again, and she had; there was no well, he and she had; there was no well, he and she had; there was no smallest doubt in her mind that he amailest doubt in her mind that he amailest doubt in her mind that he had hardly slept a wink all night; a hundred flmes he had cursed the impulse that some day he would grow tired, that some day he would realize that no that some day he would realize that no matter how hard he tried he could never make her like other women of his set, and then he would cease to love herand then he would cease to love herand then he would probably have drifted into marriage with his friends; he hated the thought of the many congratulations he would be forced to receive, and the fire of good-natured chaff which would surely be leveled at him.

He had hardly slept a wink all night; a hundred flmes he had cursed the impulse that had driven him to ask Elrica to marry him. He had no spark of love for her, though if he had never matter him to ask Elrica to marry him. He had no pulse that had driven him to ask Elrica to marry him. He had no pulse that had driven him to ask Elrica to marry him. He had never met Jill he would probably have drifted into marriage with he would the fire of good-natured chaff which would surely be leveled at him.

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tions, she knew that she was not happy:
she knew that she felt like a beggar girl
in a palace, that she still longed for
the little house of which she had

dreamed.

Raiph ought to have married Jill:
again and again the thought would rise
in her mind; Jill would have made him
a splendid wife.

But Jill had married Henry Sturgess.

A maid knocked at the door-

She laughed and cried together in her old emotional way; she kissed Jill again and again as if she could not make enough of her; she tried to explain and apologize and ask for for-giveness all in a breath, till Jill gently stopped her. "Anyway, it's useless for you to argue; I've made up my mind." Her father had stormed from another

"Let's forget it all " I don't
want to remember it." She looked at
Kathy's beautiful face with tender
eyes. "I had to come; I never had a eyes. "I had to come; I never had a word with you last night and there are such heaps of things I want to ask you—" she looked round the room. "Where's Ralph?" "He's just gone out; he came in to lunch with me; I didn't expect him,

and it was so nice."

Jill raised her brows.

"Doesn't be always have lunch with

Kathy shook her head.

"He thinks it's good for me to be left alone sometimes," she explained with a quick sigh. "Oh, Jill, sometimes I think I'd give anything in the world if

"You haven't changed your mind about that, then!" she said. "Kathy. what ages and ages it seems since we lived in Acacia Terrace." She paused reminiscently. "Do you know that I went back there the other day and stood on the concepts with a the remaining the remainin went back there the other day and stood on the opposite side of the road and looked up at the windows and tried to believe that once it had been my home it seemed so impossible."

Kathy looked at her sister wonderingly; there had been many changes since those days, but the greatest change in the sister would be since those days, but the greatest change in the sister would be since those days.

dered if perhaps they had both just missed the little footpath that leads away through eternal sunshine. She leaned over and touched her sis-

ter's hand.
"And we're neither of us as romantically happy as we used to think we should be, are we?" she said with a little laugh.

July started, and drew her hand

Tallentyre swore; his head was split-

away, "Perhaps we expect too much," she Perhaps we expect too much, she said presaically. But at least we've less the things we most wanted—you've sot Ralph, and I—well, I've got as the air would do him good, he said, walked down the street slowly;

There was a little silence.

"Did you know that Cyrus Tallentyre is engaged? Kathy asked suddenly.

Jill was looking at her reflection in
the glass above the mantelshelf; she did
not turn round for a moment.

To Elrica Hewing? she said eventy. I thought he had been engaged
her for some time.

No-Ra'ph says it was only after he

left here last night."

There was a tinge of anxiety in Kathy's voice; she tried to see Jil's face. "I don't believe he loves her

at all, she added earnestly.

Jill laughed.

I don't believe ne loves all.

Jill laughed.

I don't think he could love any one except think he could love any you, though I rently thought 'He's a very selfish man.'

"I thought you liked him," said explained laughingly.

Eathy, amazed.

"So I did—he was very kind as a CONTINUED MONDA

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friend-but-well, I don't envy his fu-ture wife."
"Oh," said Kathy blankly

"Oh," said Kathy blankly.
She stared at Jill disappointedly. Jill could not have cared for Tallentyre, or she wou'd never talk like this—never stand there. stand there so calmly, and even smile

stand there so calmly, and even smile unconcernedly.

"I like him," said Kathy defensively.

"I like him better than any friend of Ralph's I have met."

"Do you?" Jill rose and came to sit beside her sister. "Well, let's 'talk about ourselves—we're much more interesting than Mr. Tal'entyre, I am sure."

She stayed to tea with Kathy; she was shown the wonderful boxes of treasures which Kathy had prepared for the little stranger; she was shown the wonderful nursery, and told all about the smart nurse.

smart nurse.

"She'll never let me have baby to myself, I know," said Kathy pitifully.

Jill 'aughed.

"My dear child! As if you can't do what you like with your own baby!"

But Kathy shook her head. "I know they won't let me, all the same," she declared.

She clung to Jill when they said good-by.

"Come and see me often—often." she begged. - 'I. am so lonely sometimes

"I'll come whenever Ralph is out—
if you like to send for me."
Kathy looked hurt.
"You don't like Ralph!"
Jill laughed.

for the baby herself; the wonderful nursery with its many up-to-date appointments made her shiver; apparently the baby's life was to be worked by a series of patents in which there was little or no need for a mother at all, save as a figurehead.

But she kept all her fears to herself; the she would only anger Ralph, she sister.

"Two dark things in my life there be, Which I keep forever hid. One is a wrong that was done to me, And one is a wrong that I did."

Tallentyre stayed in his rooms all the morning following the Hillyards' din-

He felt an almost morbid dread of mingling with his friends; he hated the thought of the many congratulations

Sometimes he wondered that she had not been more ambitious; he would have been genuinely amazed had any one told him that beneath all her artificiality and worldliness, the Lady Elrica was very fond of him, and that the fact of his hesitancy to propose to her had hurt the spoilt beauty more than anything else could have done.

If he had lain awake all night, she had cried herself to sleep; she could not understand in what way she failed to attract this man; she knew perfectly

and Henry Sturgess had been old enough to be her father; that at least had been to attract this man; she knew perfectly

A maid knocked at the door—
"Mrs. Sturgess, if you please Madame," and Jill walked into the room.
Kathy started up, her pale face flushing. She had hardly had a moment with her sister last night; now they were alone, she forgot all the little stiffness and the breach which her marriage had caused; she rushed to Jill and flung herself into her arms.

"Oh, I am so glad to see you—I am so glad."

She laughed and cried together in her stormed at her. "A penniless man like Cyrus Tallentyre—and to dare to treat you as he does! Where is your pride.

PETEY-What a Wicked Wallop She Wields

point of view.

"The man's a fortune hunter; it's not you he wants at all, but your money to pay his debts * * Not one penny of mine does he get * * "Which won't break his heart—or mine." his daughter responded unmoved. Thanks to a deceased and wealthy godmother, Elrica could afford to quarrel with her father; she had to quarrel with her father; she had more than sufficient money of her own to make it worth while; but she had never been so unhappy in all her life as she was during the night following her engagement.

her engagement.

He had never even kissed her—apparently had not wished to kiss her * * * the thought rankled and hurt unspeakable.

enly we were poor—and could live in a little house."

She rang Tallentyre up in the morning, and told him that her father and mother had refused to congratulate her. He frowned at the flippancy of her

Elrica laughed; not edy would have

guessed from her laugh that there were tears in her eyes. "Perhaps so," she agreed. There was a little pause, then——

ingly; there had been many changes since those days, but the greatest change of all had been with Jill—she hardly recognized her now, in this graceful, beautifully dressed woman.

And yet—yet * Jill did not look as if she were happy—she wonlook as if she were happ

had not seen her last night-he thought of the past, and would have given his soul to have had it over again. He made a poor pretense of lunch-

Tallentyre swore; his head was split-ting; he changed his clothes with a bad He walked down the street slowly; he did not want to see Elrica again-

he dreaded meeting her father and mother, and receiving their lukewarm congratulations.
Life was a horrible thing to him that

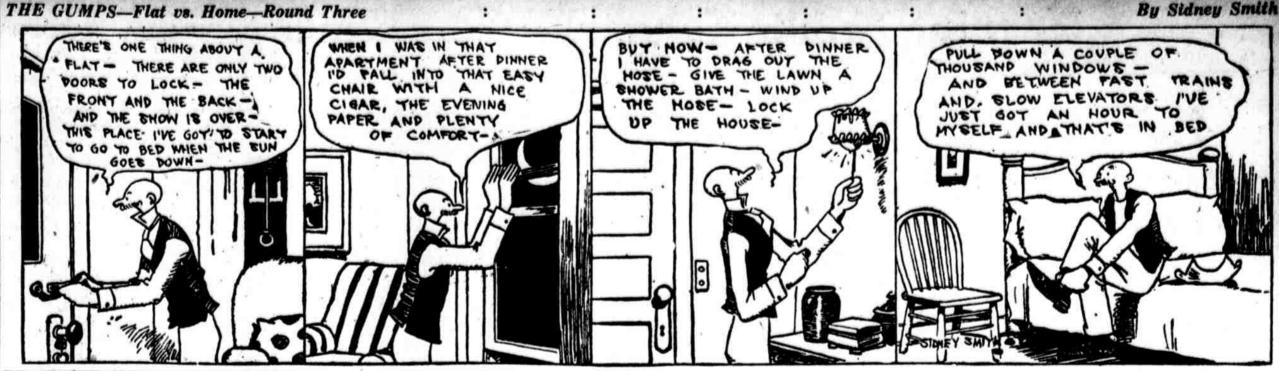
day—it seemed so purposeless, and then
then it seemed purposeless no more
as he turned the corner of the street
and came face to face with Jill. The hot blood rushed to his temples for a moment his usual sang-froid

deserted him. .

Jill flushed a little, too, but she was

quite self-composed.
"I've just been to tea with Kath."
she said gaily. "And she told me the
news " I must congratulate you, though I really thought you had

CONTINUED MONDAY







The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says her father always looks first for safety in his investments and then for speculative possibilities.











By C. A. Voight

