

THE MASTER OF MAN :-: By Sir Hall Caine

An Outspoken and Moving Study of a Deep Sex Problem by the Noted Author of "The Manxman," "The Deemster," "The Eternal City," "The Woman Thou Gavest Me," Etc.

VICTOR STOWELL is handsome, of fine nature, the son of a family of distinction on the Isle of Man, where his father is Deemster, or chief judge. Curiously enough, he enters the stage of this powerful romance of his and its consequences that makes him the man to sit in sentences on the women, who is tried for their mutual transgression, as a voluntary co-participant to save her good name from the result of a girlish escapade. Beattie Collier, a peasant girl, is crude, but good-looking in a coarse-grained way. Little does Stowell think, when he takes the blame of seducing her with her outside school hours and school bounds to save her from her brutal stepfather and to save his own, who has really been guilty, from punishment, that Beattie's erring, which starts so young, is to affect directly his own happiness and his future great love for beautiful and greathearted Fenella Stanley. The principal of the school asks the boy who had been guilty of this breach of discipline and maybe of morals to rise and confess. Praising his friend, Alick Gell, Victor is unwillingly struck by the principal, who, discovering the truth later, remorsefully writes to the Deemster to take his son home or himself for shame must resign his principalship. And here the story continues—

added to the French governess her fixed resolve to "marry to a girl," not a boy, when her time came to take a husband. The effect on Victor was of another kind but no less serious. It was remarked that the visit of little Fenella Stanley had in some mysterious way banished his invisible playmate. Sadie was dead—stone dead and buried. No more was ever heard of her, and Mrs. Corlett's cottage returned to its former condition as a closed-up gate lodge. When Derry trotted by Molly's side there was apparently somebody else astride of her now. But—strange whispering of sex—whatever she was the boy never helped her to mount, and when she dismounted he always looked another way.

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school he was not to be arrested on condition that he was to be expelled. For three days this circumstantial story was on everybody's lips, yet the Deemster never heard it. But he was one of those who learn ill tidings without being told, and his disasters before they happen, so when the principal's letter came he showed no surprise.

old Willie Killip, the postman, with his red lantern at his belt, came through the open porch to the vestibule door. Taking his letter and going into the library, he had stood by the writing desk under the "Stranger's" picture while he opened the envelope and looked at the contents of it. His face had fallen after he read the first page, and it was the same as if the sun was setting on the man, but when he turned the second it had lightened, and it was just as if the day was dawning on him.

he sat at the desk and wrote a note for old Willie to take back to the principal at King William's there was only one line in it: "Send him home—Stowell." After that—Janet was read to on the Holy Book to it—she had looked up into the "Stranger's" and said in a low voice that was that of a prayer: "It's all right, Inebel—it is well." To be continued tomorrow.



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