

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.

THIS STARTS THE STORY

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...

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

CHAPTER VI The World of Woman VICTOR STOWELL spent his first two hours after Janet left him in destroying everything which might remind him of Fenella...

But having done all this he found he had done nothing. Only once, since her childhood, had Fenella been to Ballamoor, yet she had left her ghost all over it...

Victor leaped at the prospect of escaping Ballamoor, but thought it seemed to say something about the expense, and the need of a "trouble" man...

His mother had had a fortune of her own and the late Sir Caesar Quilworth had been to make it over to her newborn son...

Two months later Stowell was ready for his journey. Alik Gell was to go with him—that gentleman having scrambled through his examination and prevailed on the president of the society to permit him to follow Stowell...

Turning westward the young traveler crossed the Atlantic; stood in awe on the ship's deck at their first sight of the new world, with its great States of Liberty and its broad expanse of the breathless American continent...

It was a wonderful tour—to Gell like sitting in the bow of a boat where the tumult of life was for ever smiting his face in fresh waves and the sun, for the first months at least, like sitting miserably in the stern, with only the backwash visible that was carrying him away with the waves and the sun...

Now they'll get to work: you'll see they will," said Janet, and for the first time it looked as if they would. For the better prosecution of their profession, as well as to remove the cause of rivalry, they took chambers in a place in Ramsey and Gell in House Lane in Douglas...

Is Man's Law Too Hard for the Woman in the Case? Is Conscience Enough Punishment for Him, While She Pays the Legal Penalty?

In This Frank and Gripping Story the Man, as Judge, Sits in Sentence on the Girl Tried for Her Sin.

A hopeful agency to their hand in the person of a good-looking young woman of doubtful reputation called many, who kept a house of questionable fame in the quiet reaches of the harbor south of the bridge...

One early morning word went through the town like searching wind that Fanny's house had been raided by the police...

Those were the days of bar dinners (social functions much in favor of our unbelieved advocates), and one such function was held in honor of the re-

turned travelers. At this dinner Stowell, being the principal speaker, gave a racy account of the worlds they had wandered through...

serape, with Fanny herself, to the Douglas by advocate Hudgeon, who had wandered through, not forgetting the world of women—the sleepy daintiness of the Japanese, the warm comeliness of the Italian, the vivacious loveliness of the French, and, above all, the frank splendor of the American woman...

One room of this house, the dining-room, still remained as it used to be when the old bloods routed and shouted there, though its most conspicuous feature was the absence of its table, which was now a mere board, and its chairs were of a different pattern...

When he had examined the constables and closed his case it looked as if Gell were in danger of acquittal, but the representative of a group of young rogues, who were a disgrace to the law, and had nothing to do so rumor and report were saying...

They had not long to wait. In five minutes he had made such play with his "learned friend's" "unholy hour of the morning" as his right to be called a "heretic" for lawless ways...

Such searching irony and biting satire had never been heard in the island before. If any pompous or hypocritical person (by preference a parson) had given his soul's salvation not to have disclosed, it was to be a laughing matter...

Stowell and Gell were two years ago, and when they returned home the old island seemed to them to have dwindled and dwindled, the very and gains looking as if they had become large, to have become little, mean and almost foolish.

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"Elian Vannin." But the one inefaceable effect of the incident, most material to this story, was that Alik Gell, who was still as innocent as the baby of Acheron, had acquired a reputation for dark minding (especially with women), whereof anything might be expected in the future.

"Your son is dragging my lad down to the dirt," he said, "and before long I shall not be able to show my face anywhere."

"What do you wish me to do, Mr. Speaker?" asked the Deemster. "Do? Do? I don't know what I want you to do," said the Speaker.

"I thought you didn't," said the Deemster, and then the full-bearded dignity disappeared.

"Concerning Victor, although he had made the island laugh (the shortest cut to popularity), opinions were widely divided.

"There's only the breadth of a hair between that young man and a scoundrel," said Hudgeon, the advocate.

"I've not lost faith in that young fellow yet," said the Governor. "Some great fact will awaken a sense of responsibility and make a man of him."

The great fact was not long in coming, but few could have foreseen the source from which it came.

To be continued Monday (Copyright, 1921, International Magazine Co.)

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

Giant Cross-Patch By ARTHUR W. STACE

Jack and Janet are called upon by the Fairy King to help tame Giant Cross-Patch. The giant is about to wreck the woods on Archers Jack wishes for a stinging whip which to attack him. The king sends for a whole army of stingers.

CHAPTER VI The Army of Stingers

Giant Cross-Patch gathered dried sticks and threw them upon the fire burning at the foot of the hollow tree. He meant to scatter this fire and thus set all the woods ablaze.

Jack and Janet watched him anxiously. So did King Hummer. And so did dozens of the forest folk, peering at the giant from their hiding places among the leaves.

Among the hiding forest folks was Follenian Blue Jay. To him King Hummer whispered a message.

"Warn the forest folk that Giant Cross-Patch is planning to set the woods on fire. General Jack and his army of Stingers will fight the giant. But should General Jack be overcome by Giant Cross-Patch the forest will be destroyed."

"Follenian Blue Jay rushed off to scream this message of alarm. From far and near came the frightened shrieks of birds. Some hurried away their young; others tried to save their nests. Many of the bravest hid in the trees about the hollow tree so they could see the fight between the giant and General Jack and his Stingers.

Jack and Janet became aware of a buzzing sound. It was coming nearer swiftly, like a breeze rippling through the leaves.

"Your army of stingers approaches," whispered the Fairy King to Jack. "Come and meet them."

Jack and Janet followed him beyond a drapery of vines. He looked at them with an astonishing sight. Drawn up across a glade were rows upon rows of soldiers—black, brown, fierce.

"Stingers," spoke the Fairy King, "salute your new leader, General Jack." Smartly, gracefully, the soldiers saluted. "General Jack will lead you against Giant Cross-Patch," continued the king. "You must drive the giant from our forest or else he will fire the woods and burn our homes."

An angry buzz arose from the soldiers. They looked fierce, but Jack wondered if they were such little fellows could fight the mighty giant. "Present arms!" ordered the king. "At that every soldier displayed a sting—a sting so sharp it made Jack gasp in surprise. The moment he saw those stings he knew how he was going to fight the giant."

Jack flew ahead of the army. Behind him came a roar as of a flock of airplanes. It was the stingers taking wing. The giant was bending over the fire, poking it to make it burn faster. "Go for his legs," cried Jack. A squad of the forest stingers darted forward. They stung the giant on the legs. "Sting," ordered Jack. The stingers sank into the giant's legs. "Ow-ow-ow; I'm on fire," yelled the giant, slapping at his legs. "Sting!" ordered Jack. "Ow-ow-ow; I'm on fire," yelled the giant, slapping at his legs. "Sting!" ordered Jack. "Ow-ow-ow; I'm on fire," yelled the giant, slapping at his legs.

"Go for his arms," ordered Jack. Another squad darted forward. They stung the giant on the arms. "Sting," ordered Jack. "Ow-ow-ow; I'm on fire," yelled the giant, slapping at his arms. "Sting!" ordered Jack. "Ow-ow-ow; I'm on fire," yelled the giant, slapping at his arms.

"Attack in force," cried Jack, and the whole army buzzed about the giant, the excitement changing the giant's length, and he started to run. He ran so fast that he almost ran over Hop-pity-Hop Rabbit, who happened to get in his way. He ran and ran until he had left the forest far behind. He forgot to stop to turn back the woods. He forgot everything except that he wanted to get away from those hot stingers.

"You have saved us," cried King Hummer to Jack and Janet. "You have turned the giant and saved all the forest folk. You—"

But what more the king was going to say Jack and Janet didn't know. In the excitement of chasing the giant they had forgotten their magic fairy rings. Whish-sh! And there they were, back in their beds at home, and the breakfast bell was ringing.

This coming week Jack and Janet meet Giant Cross-Patch again, but in a very different kind of an adventure.



MISS FLORENCE MAGEE ELLSWORTH This New York society girl will soon marry John H. McFadden, of Philadelphia. Information telling of the engagement was cabled a few days ago from Rome, where the Ellsworth family have been for several months. Mr. McFadden left Philadelphia for Rome recently.

REAL BUTLER GIVES TIPS IN GUY BATES POST FILM

IT SEEMS THAT every member of the cast and production staff of Guy Bates Post's initial film, "The Masquerader," is an eminent authority on a star performer in one line or another.

The latest to receive the limelight of publicity is Charles Green, who has been a butler to a dozen of the best-known families in the British aristocracy and who will be seen in such a role in "The Masquerader."

Green says that practically every picture ostensibly revealing the family life of the English gentry is faulty. "I never do it," he says, "because I know the real thing. I wear the sideboards on my cheeks, sport long trousers, wield a feather duster, serve food as well as the wine—or commit any of the other countless faux pas which our other well-informed directors ask their actor-butlers to perform."

Green claims that he, as well as every other well-informed Englishman, is shocked to the point of illness by the terrible atrocities performed by the average run of screen butlers. And Green should know. For "Blenheim Palace" means a former home to him, and he has lived in it for a number of years.

"The Masquerader" Green was called on to inspect the uniforms of the footmen, the process of serving tea and other household duties incident to the filming of Producer Richard Walton Tully's photoplay.

Green has a close-up all to himself in the Post feature. Producer Tully and Director James Young both agreed that the white-tie butler would be an eminent authority. Seriously, however, Green's engagement—both as actor and technical adviser—"The Masquerader" is another exemplification of the producer's determination to have only the best experts associated with him.

His best expert, however, is the film's star, although both of them—and also the play itself—are well known in the theatre world.

LITTLE BENNY'S NOTE BOOK

By Lee Pape

The Park Ave. News

Weather. Different. A orange eating contest took place last Wednesday, Leroy Shooster, Sam Cross, Pius Simkins and Benie Potts were the contestants who could eat their orange the fastest. Pius Simkins coming in first and Benie Potts coming in last but claiming he won on account he being the only one that ate the needs and all.

Things You Awt to You. June is the first month of summer irregardless of the weather. After a tropic temperature it is too late to term, but again, proving you awt to look before you leap.

Pome by Skinny Martin

Did the hen come before the egg Or the egg before the hen? O or the hen both with a smile on my face And don't care why or wen.

Learn to wissle correctly off of a champagne wissler. A few minutes a day will work wonders. See Lee Davis for rates and hours. (Advertisement.)

Lost and Found. Lost—a pen five with one blade brook and one blade missing. Lower jaw a good liver set found it, so finder better return it soon and avoid scandal.

After-Dinner Tricks

No. 125.—Coin in the Hair.

Show a dime and tell some one to hold out his hand for it. Swing your hand upward and bring it down into the spectator's hand with a slap. The coin is gone!

The coin was dropped in the hair, at the finish of the upward swing. With a little practice this can be done very rapidly, and if you are blessed with a good crop of hair, the coin will never be seen.

The same trick can be done with the hat on, the coin in this case being left on the brim of the hat.

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The Daily Movie Magazine

THE MOVIE FANS LETTERBOX

By HARRY M. NEELY

"Eleanor" writes—"So you dare me to find a flaw in Alice Terry, do you? Well, I'm sorry, but I also think she is wonderful and as you say, combines the beauty and intelligence that we all love."

"I see in this evening's paper that wonderful picture of Joseph Schildkraut. I never saw him in pictures, but from that photograph I most assuredly think that he must be a good actor. Wasn't it the 'Orphan' when he first came to me in pictures? Do you know about him? Is he married?"

"You know I have been searching my mind for something to scrap with you about and can't find one thing—oh, yes, I can, too! I like Hope Hampton! I wouldn't rave about her, but I don't quite see the occasion for all the flattering remarks about her. Now tell me, what is it you don't like about her?"

"You know, Mr. Neely, I think I saw you the other day. Of course, I'm not sure, but I certainly saw the man I pictured you to look like. He had that generally interested air, you know."

(Well, why didn't you come up and speak to me? The only thing I don't like about Hope Hampton is Hope Hampton.)

"For so young an actor, Joseph Schildkraut, twenty-five years old, has achieved much in the theatre. His physical appearance, as well as his temperament, emotions and mental attributes may be due to his having Hungarian, Rumanian, Turkish and Spanish blood in his veins. His grandfather on the paternal side was a Jewish boy, when he first came to this country, meeting him off stage for the first time you are quickly impressed by his pale but vivid countenance and intellectual

case in using English was neglected while he was attending a dramatic school in New York, some years ago, when he first came to the role of the Spaniard with his father, also a talented actor, who has played many roles in German and Yiddish here. He was only five years old when he first began his footlights with his father during an engagement in Buenos Aires. That was his father's first performance, as his father did not wish him to follow his own path, but to follow the path of his father, who was a professional musician. But the stage strongly called him and midway in his teens he began his career with the theatre. In Berlin he appeared frequently with Reinhardt's famous company. His first appearance in Shakespeare was in the role of Hamlet, the melancholy Dane, Romeo and King Richard.

He believes Shakespeare to have been the most modern dramatist of all writers for the stage because of his understanding of human nature. At the People's Theatre, in Vienna, he played nearly a hundred roles, and was ambitious to play Romeo for an American audience.

He made one picture in England and acted in "Orphans of the Storm" here. He is not married (as far as I know).

"Nadia" writes—"I wonder if you will remember me. I wrote some time ago that I liked 'The Sheik' very much and was going to see 'The Four Horsemen,' stating in advance I was not expecting it to be better than 'The Sheik.'"

"Well, Mr. Neely, I did see 'The Four Horsemen' and did not like it. First, I don't like the part which he dances with that Spanish dancer. It was a rotten dance. Second, that he was a warrior. Third, that he fell in love with a married woman. Fourth, that he was unshaved after he was in the army while there was no fighting going on. Is it true that some of the soldiers were even when they were not fighting? I could believe it if it had been in the trenches, otherwise I do not. And last, he was anything but a man at all through the picture. He was too stiff for me."

"Of course, 'The Sheik' had its bad part. For instance, 'at the end where he comes out dressed as an Englishman, I wonder if it is true that the English-

men are such jellyfishes with round shoulders. If they are I don't want to go to England as I see enough of them on the screen."

I saw 'The Fighter' and 'After Midnight' and liked both pictures. I think 'Convay Tearle' is a very good actor. Of course, I don't expect you to agree with me; you hardly ever do agree with any one. Convay Tearle is not a stessy and that is why I like him, specially so in 'The Fighter.'"

I wonder if you will agree with me as to the fact that Douglas Fairbanks and Wallace Reid get on one's nerves?—Doug Fairbanks with his grin and Wallace Reid in his sissified ways."

(Sure I remember you. And I'm glad you explain why you didn't like 'The Four Horsemen.' Do you mind my suggesting something to you? Go see it again, BUT (that BUT should be spelled in huge capitals):

Don't notice the rotten dance, what has that to do with the acting? And please remember that the dance is an accurate reproduction of the Argentinian tango and it doesn't matter whether you like it or not. That's the only dance they would have danced in that place at that time. It would have been the height of absurdity to have introduced a one-step, a fox trot, a shimmy or a minuet.

Certainly he was a waster. That's the thing that leads to the entire dramatic strength of the story. Without the early weaknesses there could have been no dramatic contrast in his later change under the call of the blood in time of war. Inez was drawing a faithful portrait of a common type and she was a married woman. Inez was a French girl who drifted into a luxurious intrigue. With the call of civilization for sacrifice, they laid their luxury and their intrigue, their love and their pleasure, upon the altar of humanity. How else

could Inez have pictured it so dramatically? I judge from your remarks about showing that you won't read my column any more if I don't answer your letter, I'm putting it ahead of a lot of others because you say you're two previous ones, brought no response. They're probably buried under the pile of others on my desk.

Valentino's name was first spelled Rudolph by the Lasky people. Then, when he became famous, they changed it to Rodolf and later sent out word that Valentino himself had corrected them and insisted that it be spelled Rodolph. Personally, I doubt it. There isn't any such name, so far as I ever heard. I am confirmed in this view by Prof. Rafaele, who sees to it that my boots are properly bright and shiny when I go out to a movie. The professor was born not far from Valentino's birthplace and doesn't claim to have known the star's family in Italy, so I have much respect for his learning and judgment. He says Rodolph is a German name translated into French. It is Rodolph, not Rodolfo, the French, who it became Rodolfo. But nobody in Italy ever heard of a Rodolph. Still, that's the way the Lasky people insist on spelling it now.

PHOTOPLAYS

APOLLO 622 & THOMPSON ST. PAULINE FREDERICK in "ROADS OF DESTINY"

ARCADIA CHESTNUT BEL. 10TH 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. REGINALD BARBER PRODUCTION "POVERTY OF RICHES"

ASTOR EIGHTH & GIRARD AVENUE MATINEE DAILY ORCH. 22 Modest Altshuler, Famous Com. FIRST PHILADELPHIA SHOWING Robert Edeson in "Any Night"

BALTIMORE 51ST & BALTIMORE EVEN. 6:30, Sat. Mat. WILL ROGERS in "BOYS WILL BE BOYS"

BLUEBIRD Broad & Susquehanna Continuous 2 90th 11. CONWAY TEARLE in "THE MAN OF STONE"

BROADWAY Broad & Snyder Ave. 11. THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE

CAPITOL 122 MARKET ST. FRANK LOYD PRODUCTION "The Man From Lost River"

COLONIAL 6th & Broadway Ave. DOROTHY DALTON & CONRAD NAGEL in "A FOOL'S PARADISE"

FAIRMOUNT 20th & Girard Ave. WILLIAM FARNUM in "A STAGE ROMANCE"

56TH ST. THEATRE—Below Spruce JOHNNY (Torchy) HINES in "BURN 'EM UP BARNEYS"

GREAT NORTHERN Broad St. at Erie WILLIAM FARNUM in "A STAGE ROMANCE"

IMPERIAL 97th & Walnut Sts. "THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE"

KARLTON CHESTNUT ABOVE BROAD AGNES AYRES AND JACK HOLT in "BOUGHT AND PAID FOR"

SNAPPED AT THE STUDIO



Two of the above are stars, the other (extreme right) Fred Niblo, old stage man and now screen actor. The central figure is "Niblo," old stage man and now screen actor. The central figure is "Niblo," old stage man and now screen actor. The central figure is "Niblo," old stage man and now screen actor.

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