

# 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. He enters the stage of this powerful romance as a voluntary scapegoat to save the good name of Bessie Colliester, a peasant girl, from the effects of a youth-ful escapade. Little does Stowell think, when he takes the blame of walking out with her outside school hours and school bounds to save her from her brutal father, that he is to be the victim of a cruel and unrelenting fate. His father's cruel and unrelenting fate. His father's cruel and unrelenting fate.

**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 Their Sin.**

Settlement. Her work as Lady Warden had been successful. It had been a great, human, palpitating experience. There were days, and even weeks, when she felt that it had brought her a little nearer to the soul of the universe and helped her to touch hands across the ages with the great women who had walked through Gethsemane for the poor, despoiled and despairing victims of their own sex.

**AND HERE IT CONTINUES**

With the first breath of the first summer after their return to the island, Stowell and Gell went into the woods. They had no tent; two hammocks swung from neighboring trees served them for beds and the horizontal boughs of other trees for wardrobes.

There, for a long month, amid the scent of the honeysuckle, the gorse and the pines, they fished, they shot, they smoked, they talked. Late in the evening, after they had roared and snored into their hammocks, they heard the murmuring of the trees down the length of the glen, like near and distant sea-waves, and saw, above the dark pine trunks, the gleaming of the stars in the firmament of the night. They lay last "good-night" to each other from the depths of their swaying beds the dogs would be barking at the glen and the water would be splashing in the topmost fall of it. And then night would come, perfect night, and the silence of unbroken sleep.

But Gell, after a first glance, went back without a word to his frying pan, leaving his comrade, who was still carrying his tent, to meet the girl, who came on with an unconcerned, unassuming air, humming a tune at intervals, as if totally unaware of the presence of either of them.

"Nice morning, miss," said Victor, stepping out into the path.

The girl made a little start of surprise, looked him over from head to foot, glanced at his companion, whose face was to the fore, recognized both, smiled and answered:

"Yes, sir, nice, very nice."

Then followed a little fencing, which was intended by Victor to find out if the girl had seen them.

"Come up this way a while ago, didn't she? Aw, yes, she did, she did, she did. Year's bellers to graze on the mountains. Seen anything hereabouts—that is to say, on the tops? Aw, no, nothing at all—and he? Well, yes, he thought he'd seen something coming on the ridge just over the waterfall."

"You'd be afraid of father. He's not used of young men coming about the place, and he'd frighten the life out of you!"

that nature, with its almighty voice, was calling to her, and that, under all the thrill of self-sacrifice she was suffering from the gnawing hunger of an unlearned heart.

The seven years that had passed since her last visit to the island had produced their physical effects. From a slim and beautiful school-girl she had developed into a full and splendid woman. When the ladies of her committee (matrons chiefly) saw the swing to her free step and the unlearned glance of her eye they would say:

"What a fine worker, but we shall never be able to keep her—you'll see we shall not."

And as often as the men of the committee came within range of the glow and flame of her womanhood, they would think:

"That splendid girl ought to become steadily to the dogs."

"So if you ever had any thoughts in that direction, dear," said Miss Green.



## San Francisco Where East meets West

A breath from the Orient tempers this modern city. Moored to its docks are great ocean liners, tramps, South Sea traders. Along this water front one may hear the creak of the windlass—the guttural notes of a Lascar crew—the flowing of a "shell-backed" mate—the music of the sea.

In contrast are the gayly lighted thoroughfares—the cafes and theaters—parks and boulevards—the merry whirl of a pleasure-loving metropolis.

San Francisco has a mesmeric charm—you long to know it better; and yet no matter how frequently you visit it, the atmosphere of mystery and romance remains.

Follow the Overland Trail to San Francisco—route of Union Pacific trains—see the Rockies, Weber Canyon, Great Salt Lake, High Sierra, American River Canyon, and Sacramento's "Days of '49" celebration, May 23-28. Side trips to Yellowstone and Yosemite National Parks at slight additional cost.

**OVERLAND LIMITED**  
From Chicago (C. & N.W. Terminal) at 8:10 p. m. Solid Pullman train.

**PACIFIC LIMITED**  
From Chicago (C. M. & St. P. Station) at 10:45 a. m. Standard, observation and tourist sleepers, chair cars and diner.

**Greatly reduced excursion fares in effect May 15, and War Tax gone.**

For reservations, descriptive California booklet and full information, ask F. L. Franklin, General Agent, Union Pacific System, 350 Commercial Trust Bldg., 15th and Market Sts., Telephone Locust 476, Philadelphia, Pa.

## Union Pacific System

MORNING EVENING SUNDAY

CHAPTER VII  
The Day of Temptation

Penella Stanley had been two and a half years at the head of the Women's

for use. It will give you a much better crop.

Cauliflower ears are grown only in boxing rings—not in the garden. The plant variety holds sway in the garden.

The soil and cultivation required for cauliflower are similar to those required for cabbage. By sowing in the hotbed in February or March and transplanting to the cold frame, to be planted in the open in April, one may have very good results. Well hardened cauliflower plants can be bought now so cheaply, however, that it is unprofitable to raise them except on a large scale. Set the plants about eighteen inches apart and cultivate like cabbage.

Turnips require a rich soil and may be grown either as early or late crop. For an early crop sow the seed in drills twelve to eighteen inches apart and thin out to three inches apart as soon as the condition of the soil will permit. The roots will be ready for use before the arrival of hot weather.

**Garden Gossip: What to Plant and When**

THE old navy food? Yes, and the army, too.

Any ex-cob or doughboy could write columns and speak volumes about beans. But they don't know how to grow 'em.

A rich, sandy soil suits beans to perfection. Toward the end of April, or still better, in May, sowings may be made and be repeated every two weeks until September. Have the rows about two feet apart. Sow quite thickly in the row and about two inches deep. Thin out to stand four to six inches apart in the rows.

To grow pole or climbing beans, set stout poles three or four feet apart each way and about eighteen inches deep in May, about six to eight beans around each pole.

Beans sown in a shallow trench mixed with the soil when setting out, will be of great benefit. Pole beans should be planted at the extreme end of the garden.

Lima beans should not be planted until the nights are warm. Gather the pods of all beans regularly when ready.

What they really wanted was Victor himself, to flirt and flatter them and make love to them, perhaps. But good girls were about him when that happened. Well, they would dis-

Of course this meant that she must go back to save Victor. Naturally she could not expect to do so over a blind distance of 300 miles, while those many country girls in their new Whitecliffe hats were shooting glances at him every Sunday in church, or perhaps hanging about for him on week-evenings, in their wicked sun-bonnets, and even putting up their chins to be kissed in those shady lanes at the back of Ballantray when the sun would be softening, and the wood-pigeons would be cooing.

That settled matters! Her womanhood was awake by this time. Seven years of self-sacrifice had not been sufficient to quell it. After a certain struggle, and perhaps a certain shame, she put in her resignation.

Her committee did not express as much surprise as she had expected. The ladies looked her native island would provide a little world, a little microcosm, in which she could still carry on her work for women (she had given that as one of her excuses), and the gentlemen had no doubt her father, and others, would receive her back "with open arms."

She was to leave the Settlement at the close of the half year, that is to say at the end of July, but she decided to say nothing, either, to her father or to Miss Green, about her return to the island until the time came for it at the beginning of August.

She was thinking of Victor again, and cherishing a sweet hope of taking him unawares somewhere—giving him another surprise, such as she gave him that day in the glen, when he came down bareheaded, with the sea wind in his dark hair, and then stopped suddenly at the sight of her, with that en-

## Palm Sunday and Easter at Atlantic City

REGULAR AND SPECIAL TRAINS

**Saturday, April 8**  
Leave Broad St. 9:40 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 11:25 P. M. Leave Market St. 9:40 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 11:25 P. M. (Electric train) 9:00 A. M., 11:00 A. M., 11:00 P. M.

**Palm Sunday, April 9**  
Leave Broad St. 9:40 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 11:25 P. M. Leave Market St. 9:40 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 11:25 P. M. (Electric train) 9:00 A. M., 11:00 A. M., 11:00 P. M.

**Monday, April 10, to Friday, April 14, inclusive**  
Leave Broad St. 9:40 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 11:25 P. M. Leave Market St. 9:40 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 11:25 P. M. (Electric train) 9:00 A. M., 11:00 A. M., 11:00 P. M.

**Saturday, April 15**  
Leave Broad St. 9:40 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 11:25 P. M. Leave Market St. 9:40 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 11:25 P. M. (Electric train) 9:00 A. M., 11:00 A. M., 11:00 P. M.

**Easter Sunday, April 16**  
Leave Broad St. 9:40 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 11:25 P. M. Leave Market St. 9:40 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 11:25 P. M. (Electric train) 9:00 A. M., 11:00 A. M., 11:00 P. M.

**Returning Monday, April 17**  
Leave Atlantic City for Broad St. Station 7:45 and 10:00 A. M., 2:00, 4:45, 8:30 and 10:15 P. M. For Market St. Station (Electric train) 7:05, 7:35 and 8:05 A. M., 12:45, 2:00, 4:45, 8:30 and 10:15 P. M.

Parlor cars only.

On Saturday, April 8, Thursday, April 13, Friday, April 14, and Saturday, April 15, a train runs via West Philadelphia at 4:30 P. M. via Philadelphia 4:40 P. M., via Broad St. Station and Market St. Station for Atlantic City.

Ask Ticket Agents for Special Easter Time Table

**NEW CHELSEA STATION OPEN MAY 1**

The New Chelsea Station at Boston and Winchester avenues, Atlantic City, will be open on May 1, giving independent, direct, through express-train service for the convenience of commuters and others living in Chelsea, Ventnor and Longport.

## PENNSYLVANIA SYSTEM

The Route of the Broadway Limited

## Comfort Your Skin With Cuticura Soap and Fragrant Talcum

Prevents Chafing, Itching, Eruptions, Eczema, Ringworm, Scabies, and all Skin Troubles.

## SUNDAY PUBLIC LEDGER INVISIBLE COLOR BOOK

Ever hear of invisible ink pictures? No? They work exactly like magic, and are a wonderful invention for the amusement and happiness of little boys and girls; big ones, too!

Imagine the characters of all your favorite fair stories, like Cinderella, Little Boy Blue, Tom the Piper's Son, Mary and her little lamb, Little Miss Muffet, Red Riding Hood and Little Bo-Peep, appearing first in plain black ink and then, when you moisten the page with an ordinary paint brush, or just a bit of cotton wrapped around the end of a stick—PRESTO! all these characters come to life and color right before your very eyes.

The INVISIBLE COLOR BOOK is truly a wonder book, for in addition to the pages With Magic Ink Pictures there will be some Jim 'n' dandy cut-out pages.

Every page is a surprise—something new, amusing, instructive—all to delight the hearts of little folks.

Funny thing about these INVISIBLE INK PICTURES! They don't like ice water. Luke warm is best—or just as it comes from the spigot.

Undoubtedly this MAGIC INVISIBLE COLOR BOOK will be one of the greatest features for the children of the family ever published by a Philadelphia newspaper and the demand for the Public Ledger next Sunday will be greater than ever.

# NEW!

All the Kiddies will want this

## Magic Ink Picture Book

# FREE Every Sunday

with the

## SUNDAY PUBLIC LEDGER

of Philadelphia

MORNING EVENING SUNDAY