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.

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

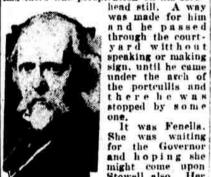
In This Frank and Gripping Story the Man, as Judge, Sits in Sentence on the Girl Tried for Their Sin.

THIS BEGINS THE STORY Victor Storell, son of the Deemster w Chief Judge of the Isle of Man, is andsome and of fine nature. To save his chum. Alick Gell, son of the Speaker of the Many Parliament, from an escapade, Victor takes the blame of walking with Bessie Collister, a pretty reaking icits bessie courser, a pretty peasant girl, outside school bourds, and is sent home. Gell folloics and admits the blame. The girl is dismissed from her position as maid and shipped home her position as main and shipped home to her hard stepfather, who is a tenant-of the Speaker. The two boys dawelle and have a good time until Victor falls in love with beautiful and great-hearted Fenella Stanley, daughter of the Governor. This excites his ambi-tion and he studies hard for the law. tion and he studies hard for the tar, as does fiell. Fenella, after graduat-ing from college, where she imbibes advanced ideas on the rights of women and the wrongs they suffer from men's laves, takes a post for seven years as the lady warden of a London institu-

tion, as she is not sure of her feeling toward Victor. Victor and Alick go holidaying to Douglas, a town on the late. Bessic meets Victor at a dance. She gets home late and Dan Baldromma hars her out. Going back to toten, she meets Victor, who takes her to his needs tector, icho takes her to his rooms. In the morning, conscience-stricken, he wonders how he is to get both himself and Bessie out of the trouble into which passion has plunged them. He decides to marry her, after the has taken some education at a sesuestered school. Fenella comes home and his love for her is profoundly re-newed. She leads in the woman's ights movement on the Isle and retains Victor to defend a woman who had murdered her husband. By an eloquent emphasis on the rights of wronged women Victor, as her lawyer, wins a lea of "not guilty.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

TOWELL was one of the first to appear. He looked pale, almost ill and ras carrying his soft felt hat in his and, for the courthouse had been close ad there was perspiration on his fore-



the matter was in you." he then others gathered around,

The

with kisses.

arried off.

"Come along-they'll kill

at the gate, with Fenella inside,

coming out of the custle,

And then came a shock. Turning to the table by his bedside his eyes fell on the photograph that stood upon it, Bessie Collister!

membered Dr. Clucas' order (privately given to her) to knock at the Deem-ster's door between 6 and 7 every morning, and if she got no answer, to go into the room. She would do so tomorrow. After Janet, had gone to bed the Deemster sat at his desk in the library and wrote for a long time in his leather-bound book. When he rose the clock on the landing was striking twelve. He closed the book, but instead of putting it under lock and key, as h

bound book. When he rose the clock on the landing was striking twelve. He closed the book, but instead of putting it under lock and key, as he had always done before, he left it open it was a large volume, of some 500 it was a large volume, of some 500 it was a large with "Isobel's Diary"

is the great waters, and thy footsteps

are not known." It was now the middle of the night. A dog was howling somewhere in the farm. Stowell paused and thought of the superstition about a howling dog and a dead hody. When he resumed his reading he tarmed the pages with a

reading he thread the pages with a trembling hand: "It is six months since Victor re-turned to the island and he has only been here twice. I had hoped he would come to live with me at Ballamoar. But I must not complain. Nature looks forward, not backward. No son can his father as the father loves the That is the law of life, Isobel, and son. we who are fathers must reconcile our-

we who are rathers must recourse out selves to it." Stowell felt his bead reel and his eyes swim. If he had only known. If some-body had only told him? The fire behind him had gone out by this time and he had begun to shiver. But he turned back to the book for the same few remaining pages. And then came a shock. They were all about Fenella. and the Deemster's hope that she and

and the Deemster's nope that she and his son would marry. "Never were two young people better matched to the outer eye, Isobel-that splendid girl with her conquering loveliness or your son with his mother's face. Her influence on him seems to be wonderful. She has only been a month back from London, but he is like a new man already." Overwhelmed with confusion Stowell

tried to close the book, but he could not do so. "A man looks for a woman who is a

heroine, and a woman for a man who is a hero, and please God these two have

There was only one entry after that. and it ran:





Clashing his door behind him he went nto his bedroom and threw himself lown on his bed. An immense joy had aken possession of him. Ambition, read so long, had been restored to vivid fe under Venella's last words. The number Fenelia's last words. And then came a shock. Turning to be table by his bedside, his eyes fell in the photograph that stood upon it. Bessie Collister! It H

The Decemster had a cheerful homening. Young Robbie Creer said aftertard that he had never seen the old han so strong and hearty. Driving linself, he saluted everybody on the ands, always by name and generally the Anglo-Manx. All the way back was "How do, John?" or "Grand Janet was waiting for him at the

orch of Ballamoar. "You must be tired after your long if

was 'How do, Joh ly done, Mr. Killip.'

At dinner the insisted on Janet din-by with him he talked of nothing but itor, and the trial. "He has got his foot on the ladder ow, Miss Curphey, and there is no eight to which he may not ascend." Janet could do nothing but wipe her hining eyes and say, "Aw with weathers, and there is the say in the majesty and tranquillity of death, had never before looked so caim and noble, but that also seemed to say: "Why didn't you come before?" He reached over and put his lips to the cold forehead. And then, with head down.

Janet could do nothing but wipe her ining eyes and say. "Aw, well now! Think of that ber old head, "But nobody can say didn't know he would make us proud him some day." Night fell, Janet began to be afraid the Deemstar's excitoment. The rest of that the mail some day."

Hising, saddle pons, auto or carriage take you to these and many other wonders—Mt. Assintheine: "Matterbernoithe Rockies"),the Hoodocs". Lake Minnewanks, Marble Can-yon including 30 miles of road and trail in Rocky Mountains Park.

Canadian Pacific Railway Philadel Diestaut Street P. B. PERKY, Gen. Act. Passenger Dani