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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.

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

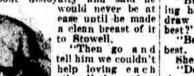
In This Frank and Gripping Story the Man, as Judge, Sits in Sentence on the Girl Tried for Their Sin.

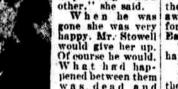
THIS BEGINS THE STORY Victor Stowell, aon of the Deemster or Chief Judge of the Isle of Man, is handsome and of fue nature. He is in love with Fenella Stanley, daughter of the Governor, a beautiful girl and with

the Governor, a beautiful girl and with advanced views on the rights of women. In a moment of mutual passion he has had illicit relations with Bessie Collister, a handsome peasant girl, stepdaughter of Dan Baldromma, a harsh frebrand. She is loved by Alick Gell, Victor's chum and fellow at-torncy. Victor feels he must marry her, especially when he learns she is trying to educate herself. But he is unable to marry Bessic. With the burden of the wrong off him Victor proposes to Fenella. Alick is driven from home by his choleric father.

his choleric father. AND HERE IT CONTINUES

A FTER that there could be no disguise between them. Bessie felt no shame, and it never occurred to her that she had been guilty of treason. But Gell ta ked about disloyalty and said he





HALL CAINE

ay nothing to Alick. Then came a shock. On the follow-'No ing morning she felt unwell. She had often felt unwell since she came to H Derby Haven, and the Misses Brown, simple old maids, seeing no cause except "What the change in the girl's way of life, wanted to send for a doctor. But doc-tors were associated in Bessie's mind At that with death. If you saw a doctor going into a farmhouse one day you saw a

coffin going in the next. Chemists were not open' to the same objection. Often on market days, after she had sold out her basket of butter and eggs, she had called at the chem-"I shouldn't blame you if you were.

chemist's at Castletown and asked for a bottle of mixture. The chemist, an elderly man, with a fatherly face, smiled at her and said: "But what is it for, miss?" Dessie described her symptoms, and then the smiling face was grave. "Are you a married woman, ma'ata?" asked the chemist. Bessie cauch her beach where at

Bessie caught her breath, stared at the man for a moment with eyes full of fcar, and then turned and fled out of

struggled to persuade herself that the pens."

forced itself upon her at last. Then she asked herself what she was to do, and remembering what she had learned as a child at home of her mother's miserable life before her mar-ringe, she found only one answer to that

ringe, she found only one answer to that question. She must ask Mr. Stowell to marry her. The thought of parting from Alick was heartbreaking. But the most terrible thing was that she found herself hoping that Stowell would re-fuse to release her.

It had been a wretched day, dark and

the shop. All that day she felt dizzy and deaf.



Gell sat on a low stool at Bessie's feet, and began to pour out his story He was laughing so loud that the china in the room rang, but Bessie was turning cold with terror. "And ••• what about your fa-ther?" she faltered. "Well ••• to tell you the truth there was a bit of a breeze there," he said, and then followed the story of the scene st the Speaker's. "But Allck," she said (he was strok-"But Allck," she said (he was stroksaid, and then followed the story of the scene at the Speaker's. "Hat no matter! I'm not without money, as we can be married at once, and the sooner the better." "But Alick." she said (he was strok-it ing her hand and she was trying to draw it away), "do you think it's it best?" thought it's enter.

a clean breast of it to Stowell. "Best? Why, of course I think it's "Don't you?" he said again, and then, getting no answer, he became aware that she, who had been so eager for their marriage before he went to happy. Mr. Stowell would give her up, of course he would. What is it, then? Tell me! Are gin?'s way of life, a doctor. But deered. "What is it, then? Tell me! Are gin?'s way of life, a doctor. But deered. "What is it, then? Tell me! Are gin?'s way of life, a doctor. But deered. "What is it, then? Tell me! Are gin?'s way of life, a doctor. But deered. "What is it, then? Tell me! Are gin?'s way of life, a doctor. But deered. "What is it, then? Tell me! Are gin?'s way of life, a doctor. But deered. "What is it, then? Tell me! Are gin?'s way of life, a doctor. But deered. "What is it, then? Tell me! Are gin?'s way of life, a doctor. But deered. "What is it, then? Tell me! Are gin?'s way of life, a doctor. But deered. "What is it, then? Tell me! Are gin?'s way of life, a doctor. But deered. "What is it, then? Tell me! Are gin?'s way of life, a doctor. But deered. "What is it, then? Tell me! Are gin?''s way of life, a doctor. But deered. "What is it, then? Tell me! Are gin?'''

* are you thinking of Stow-

ist's at Ramsey for medicine for her I'm not his equal--I know that, Bessie. mother. So, saying nothing to her But even if he were free I shouldn't housemates, she slipped round to the give you up to him now. No, by God, chemist's at Castletown and asked for not to him or to any one."

The earth seemed to be slipping from wanted to save me from being cut of in the winter. She had been the difference in the surface of her mind, and she had not thought ing to the surface of her mind, and she is that fond of me the surface of her mind, and she is that fond of me what were had received many presents, one of them had been the international Magazine Co.

time she that

a middle-aged man who had since mar-ried a rich widow. At Easter, Morrison had gone off with the fleet to the mackerel fishing at Kinsale, and while there he had received an anonymous letter. It cold him that his young wife had given birth. less than six months after their marriage, to a still-born child. Morrison had said nothing about the letter, but he had made inquiries about the man who had given him the boat, and been told that he had borne a bad reputation.

and been told that he had borne a bad reputation. At the end of the mackerel season Morrison had returned to the island with the rest of the fleet, and for everybody else there had been the usual joyful homecoming. It had been late at night on the first of June, when the stars were out and the moon was in its first quarter. As soon as the boats had been sighted out-side the Castle Rock the sound signal had gone up from the Rocket House, and within five minutes the fishermen's wives had come flying down to the wives had come flying down to the quay, with their little shawls thrown over their heads and pinned under their chins.

master's lantern. had cried: "Here he is, boy! What do you think of him?" Almost before the boats could be brought to their moorings the fisher-men had leaped ashore in their long boots and gone off home with their wives, laughing and talking. Morrison had not gone. His wife had not been down to meet him. Some-body had should from the quay that

body had should from the quay that she was still keeping her bed and was waiting at home for him. But he had been in no hurry to go to her. When everything was quiet he had shouldered everything was quiet he had shouldered bis boat to the top of the harbor, un-stepped her mast and run her ashore on the dry bank above the bridge. Then going back to the quay, which was now deserted, he had broken the padlock of an open yard for ship's stores, taken possession of a barrel of pitch, rolled it down to the bank by

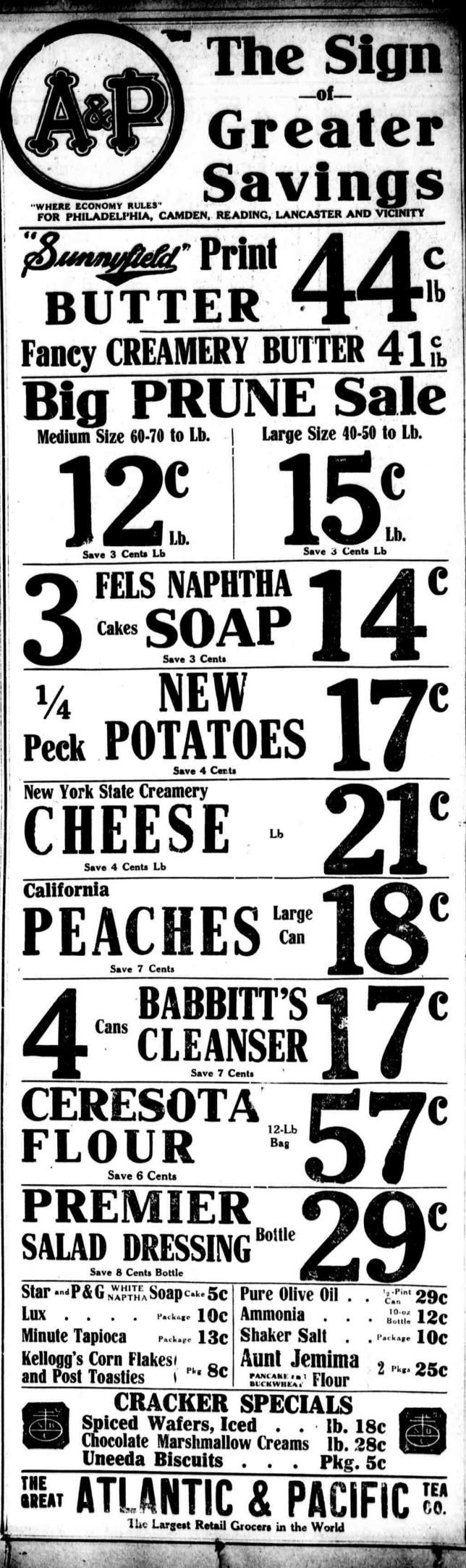
the bridge, fixed it under his boat, pulled out its plug, applied a match to it, and then waited until both bar-rel and boat were afire and burning

After that he had walked home At that name she was seized by the mad impulse which comes to people on dizzy heights when they wish to throw themselves over—she wanted to blurt out the truth, to confess everything. But before she could speak Alick was into the face of his Judge, and another he had charged her with her unchas-glimpse as a way was cleared through tity, compelled her to confess to it, and the spectators and he walked with a strong step to the door leading to the hands—the marks of his broad thumbs.

ann, an hour later, having comforted and to the recommendation. There-quieted her, Gell was going off, with swinging strides through the mist to the station with a station with a swinging strides through the mist to the way back he heard the station with a group of his fellow advocates, and on the way back he heard the station with a group of his fellow advocates, and on trial-little knowing how close it was it. The was telling himse'f. Thought I would come to regret the sacrifice and wanted to save me from being cut off by my family. So unselfish! North and solution the station with a solution to the station with a solution to the station with a group of his fellow advocates, and on the way back he heard the story of the trial-little knowing how close it was to the station with a solution to the station with a group of his fellow advocates, and on the way back he heard the story of the trial-little knowing how close it was to the story of the trial-little knowing heard crise form his house in the night, had gathered in front of his door in the momentary of the sacrifice and wanted to save me from being cut off by my family. So unselfish! North and means the story of the the sacrifice and was to the sacrifice and wanted to save me from being cut off by my family. So unselfish! North and means the story of the the sacrifice and the story of the the story family. So unselfish! North and the story of the sacrifice and the sacrifice and the sacrifice and the story of the sacrifice and the story of the sacrifice and the sacrifice and the sacrifice and the sacrifice and the story of the sacrifice and the sacrifi

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