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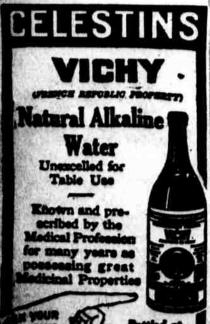
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An Outspoken and Moving Study of a Deep Sex Problem by the Noted Author of "The Manxman," "The Deemster," "The Eternal City," "The Woman Thou Gavest Me," Etc.

"Justice is the most sacred thing

But the Deemster could not finish-

house doctor at the hospital, the young

man with the thin hair and pugnacious

'Stop!" said the Deemster, and

"You are a quatified medical prac-

'I am.' said the witness, straighten-

"Then of course you know that for a

"And you know nothing of her con-

There was a commotion in the court-

The attorney, who had been whispering hotly to Hudgeon, said:

therefore I propose, with the Court's permission, to waive my right of reply

court without a stain on her character."
The fool!" thought Stowell. Bu

The court will adjourn for funcheon

"Justice is the most sacred thing on

His head dropped; he felt like a

When the trial was resumed the At-orney General had not returned to

A DVERSITY is almost always character forming, and wholesome. It teaches self-sacrifice and concentra-

Prosperity, when unearned, breeds selfishness and lack of respect for the rights of others.

It is putting power into unaccus-tomed hands, and power can never be wielded wisely without experience in

'If thou faint in the day of adversity, thy strength is small," wisely says the

have you any further evi-

then "She refused?"

witness.

titioner?

quietly, dence?"

Your Honor.

said:

and resume at 2."

ing himself.

dying oyster. 'Yes, Your Honor."

'Stand down, sir.'

N-o. Your Honor."

well-known witch-doctor?"
"I—I—I belave it is, sir."

PERSONS OF THE STORY PERSONS OF THE STORY
VICTOR STOWELL — A brilliant
young advocate, appointed despite
his youth Deemster, or chief Judge,
of the Isle of Man, in which position
he has to sit in judgment on a fellow-sinner. He is high principled
and likable, though in a moment of
mutual passion he has, to great later
penitence over the secret sin, had
illicit relations with
RESSIE COLLISTER—A haudsome

ESSIE COLLISTER-A handsome but illiterate peasant girl. She has a child which is accidentally smothered on the night of its birth. She is arrested for murdering her babe. Bessie really loves

LICK GELL—Agreeable but some-ichat weak, who persuades Bessie to betroth herself to him despite the opposition of his father, PEAKER GELL — The rich and tyrannical head of the Manz Parlia-

FENELLA STANLEY — A great-hearted and beautiful girl with ad-vanced ideas on women's rights who is in love with Victor and he with her. She is the daughter of

GENERAL STANLEY-Governor of the Isle of Man. AN BALDROMMA - A brutal

farmer, stepfather of Bessie, and who tries to use her trouble, for which he thinks Gell is responsible, as a lever to advance his own fortune.

TTHE next witness was Bridget Skilliand a Paisley shawl which smelt strongly of lavender. She was very voluble, provoking ripples of laughter by her broad Manx tongue, and the Attorney General had more than he could do to

Aw, 'deed yes, she remembered the night of the sixth-seventh April, for wasn't it the night she had a cow down with the gripes?

Sut the Deemster could not finish—a ripple of laughter that had been running through the court having risen to with the gripes?

Sut the Deemster could not finish—a ripple of laughter that had been running through the court having risen to wasn't it the night she had a cow down with the gripes?

Colic they were calling it, but wutching it was, and she believed in her heart she knew who had witched the craythur. So she sent her ould man over to the Ballawhaine for a taste of while she was sitting in the cowhouse itself, waiting for the man to come home (it was terr'ble slow the men were, both in their heads and their she saw the light of a fire that had blown up on the mountains. it reach the hay in my haggard?" she thought, and out she went to look. And, behold ye, what did she see but the glen as light as day and a woman on her knees putting something under the Clagh-ny-Dooiney. Who was she? The Collister girl of course. Sure? Sarten sure! And as soon as it was day she went down to the stone to see what the girl had left there. What was it? A baby—what else? Lying there in a scarf, poor bogh, like a little

"What's a mollag?" (Bridget's Manx had gone beyond the attorney, but the jurymen were smiling.) "Ask them jurymen were smiling.) Gell, with a newspaper cutting in his

hand, rose to cross-examine the old voman.
"You and your husband are sub-

tenants of the prisoner's stepfather,

"Certainly we are—you ought to know that much yourself, sir."
"I see you told the High Bailiff you were on bad terms with your land-"Bad terms, is it? I wouldn't be-

tired spirits

ap with this

ap with this

ap with this

'And you said you'd see him thrown "It's like I did, and it's like I will, too, for if your father, the Spaker

The Attorney General rose in alarm.
"Is it suggested by these questions that the witness has an animus against

to convict her?"
"That," said Gell, in a ringing voice, "is precisely what is suggested."

have given conclusive evidence, but, thinking the doctor's would be suf-ficient, my colleague has allowed her to "What?" cried Bridget, bobbing her poke bonnet across at Gell. 'Is it a liar you're making me out? Me, that has known you since you were a lob-lolly-boy in a jacket?"

The Deemster intervened to pacify

the old woman, and then took her in by his success, leapt up and said:

"Bridget," he said, "how far is it from your house on the brews down to the Clagh-ny-Dooiney? Is it three or four hundred yards, think you?" "Maybe it is. But it's yourself knows as well as I do, your Honor."

"Is your sight still so good that you can see a woman to know her at that "Aw, well, not so bad anyway, And

then wasn't it as bright as day, sir? "Listen. This courthouse is not more than fifteen yards across, and less than ten to any point from the box in which you stand. Do you think you could recognize anybody you know in this audience?"
"Anybody I know? Recognize? Why

not, your honor?"
"You know Cain, the constable?"

"'Deed I do ,and his mother before him. A dacent man enough, but stupid for all • • •" 'Well, he is one of the three constables who are now standing at this end of the jury box—which of them is he?"

"Which? Do you say which, your Honor?" said Bridget, screwing up her wrinkled face. "Why, the off-one,

baggy, and was carrying a silk hat fore the war received yast incomes in that was as straight and long and almost as brown as a length of stove-pipe. When called upon to swear he said he believed the old Book and the said he believed the old Book and the said "Swear he said he believed the old Book and the said "Swear he said he believed the old Book and the said "Swear he said he believed the old Book and the said "Swear he said he believed the old Book and the said "Swear he said he believed the old Book and the said he believed the said he b said "Swear not at all," and when asked what he was he answered that he

believed he was 'a man of God." Aw, yes, he believed he remembered and he was returning home from an er-

rand into Andreas when the prisoner passed him coming down the glen. "At what time would that be?" asked

"Two or 3 in the morning, I belave."
"Then it would be still quite dark?"
"I was carrying my lantern, I be-

"What was the prisoner doing when she passed you?"

"Covering her eyes with shame, I belave, as well she might be."

"Then you did not see her face?"

"I belave I did, though."

"Believe! Believe! Did you or did you not—yes or no?"

"I belave I did, air."

"Mr. Skillicorne." said the Deemster.

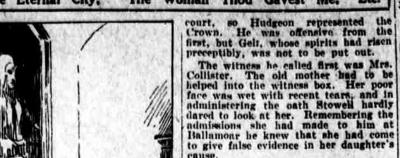
"I belaye I did, air."

"Mr. Skillicorne," said the Deemster,
"you attach importance to your belief,
I see."

The old man drew himself up, and
answered in his preaching tone:

"It's the rock of my salvation, sir."

"Your wife told us that your errand mite Andrees was in the Ballaw
The rich man's son, requiring me."



She made a timid, reluctant and sometimes inaudible witness. More them once Hudgeon complained that he could not hear, and Gell, with great tenderness, asked her to speak louder.

"Speak up, Mrs. Collister. There's nothing to fear. The Court will protect you," he said. But Stowell, who saw what was hidden behind the veil of the old woman's soul, knew it was another and higher audience she was

With many pauses she repeated, in answer to Gell's questions, the story she had told before—that her daughter had returned home ill on the fifth of April, that she had put her to bed in the dairy loft and that the girl had never left it until Cain, the constable, came to arrest her. came to arrest her.

"You saw her day and night while she was at your house?"

"Aw, yes, sir, last thing at night and first thing in the morning."

"And you know nothing that conflicts with what she says—that she never had a child and therefore could not have killed it?" haine about your sick cow. Is that the "And what did he give you?"
"A—wisp of straw and a few good Then you believe in that too that wisp of straw and a few good

"Deed no, sir, nothing whatever." She had answered in a tremulous oice which the Deemster found deeply affecting. Once or twice she had lifted

her weak eyes to his with a pitiful look of supplication, and he had had to turn repress. "He has made up his mind about this case," said some one. The Attorney General, who was looking hot and embarrassed, called the last of his witnesses. This was the was myself," he thought. "And now, Mrs. Collister," said Gell, "If you were here this morning you heard what the Attorney General said

Asked if he remembered the prisoner being brought into hospital he said, "Perfectly." Had he formed any opinion of her condition? He had. It was lies the gentleman from home without apparent reason. Is "Bessie was always a good girl, sir It was lies the gentleman was putting

-that your daughter had been of a lawless disposition and had run away

What was it? That she had been con-fined less than five days before. What made him think so? First her un-willingness to be examined and daughter?'
"Is the daughter?'
"No. sir "Is the prisoner your husband's

"No, sir," the old woman faltered,

violence, but she became unconscious always been hard on her?" The old woman hesitated, then fal-tered again, "Middling hard anyway." "Stop!" said the Deemster, and looking down at the attorney he asked if the High Bailiff, in committing the prisoner, had ordered that she should be examined.

"Don't be afraid. Remember, your daughter's liberty, perhaps her life, are in peril. Tell the jury what happened on the day she left home."

Then nervously, fearfully, looking round the courthouse as if in terror of being seen or heard, the old woman told the story of the first Saturday in Auhelplessly, whereupon the Deemster, with a severe face, turned back to the "So your husband deliberately shut

the girl out of the house in the middle of the night, knowing well she had nowhere else to go to?" "Yes, if you plaze, sir."

"It's a lie-a scandalous lie!" cried somebody at the back of the court. "Who's that?" asked the Governor

doctor to examine a woman against her will and without a magistrate's order is to commit an offense for which he may be severely punished?"

The pugnacious mouth opened like a and he was told by the Inspector of Police (who was already laying hold of the interrupter) that it was the hus-"Therefore you did not examine band of the witness.

"A respectable man's character is being sworn away," cried Dan. "Put me in the box and I'll swear it's a In the tumult that followed the

"This Court has been fenced," he said severely, "and if anybody attempts to brawl here • • •"

"Then let me be sworn. I'm only a plain Manxman, blood and bone, but I can tell the truth as well as some that make a bigger mouth. "No, there was a nurse who might

"Behave yourself!" "Give me a chance to save my character and fix the disgrace of those bad

doings where it belongs. the island. No, that is my case, "I give you fair warning . . ."

Stowell, secretly glad at the turn things had taken, was about to put an end to the trial, when Gell, intoxicated by his success. Lawrence and said.

"I might ask the Court to dismiss this case immediately on the ground that there is nothing to put before the jury. But the wicked and cruel charge may follow the accused all her life. "Why doesn't he come out into the open, not hide behind the skirts of a girl with a by-child?" "Remove that man to the cells, and

keep him there until the trial is over. "What?" cried Dan, in a loud voice.

and call such positive evidence of her innocence as will enable her to leave this "Remove him!" cried the Deemster, in a voice still louder, and at the next moment Dan, shaking his fist at the prisoner and cursing her, was hustled just at that moment the clock of the Castle struck one, and the Governor

out of court. When the tempestuous scene was over and silence had been restored, the wit-ness was trembling and covering her face As Stowell stepped off the bench his in her hands and Hudgeon was on his

eye caught a glimpse of the inscription feet to cross-examine her.
on a brass plate which had lately been affixed to the wall under his father's John Corteen, the Primitive "I think your father was the late John Corteen, the Primitive Christian.

"Yes, sir."
"He was a good man, wasn't he?" "As good a man as ever walked the world, sir."

"He had a reputation for strict truthfulness—isn't that so?" "'Deed it is, sir. The old Dempster

Uncommon Sense: The Luck Test By JOHN BLAKE

laughter in court—Bridget had chosen wrongly.

The next witness was old Will Skillicorne. He was wearing his chapel clothes, with black kid gloves, large and baggy, and was carrying a silk hat

trust, some poor man's son usually gets THERE is no rot siller than the talk In other words, the profiteer, as a general average, was not able to keep his profits. He couldn't stand the good

I of the handicap of adversity. The real handicap in life is unearned wealth. The man who can succeed in spite of that is the test which counts for a that is entitled to all the praise the great deal in business, as well in any world can give him, branch of what we call life

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to event to it."

'You were much attached to him, were you not?"

The old woman wiped her eyes, which were wet but shining.

"That's truth enough, str."

"And now he's dead and I daresay you sometimes pray for the time when you'll see him again?"

"Morning and night, every day of my that a lie (no matter under what temp
"Worning and night, every day of my to him."

"In advocate turned his gleaming that was barely heard, and then she big advocate turned quickly round on her and said in a stern voice, looking full into her timid eyes:

"Mrs. Collister, as you are a Christian woman and expect to meet your father some day, will you swear that was barely heard, and then she big advocate turned quickly round on her and said in a stern voice, looking full into her timid eyes:

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"Mrs. Collister, as you are a Christian woman and expect to meet your father some day, will you swear that was barely heard, and then she big advocate turned quickly round on her and said in a stern voice, looking full into her timid eyes:

"Mrs. Collister, as you are a Christian woman and expect to meet your father some day, will you swear that was barely heard, and then she big advocate turned said in a stern voice, looking full into her timid eyes." The advocate turned his gleaming eyes to the jusy and the side of his powerful face to the witness.

"You are a Primitive yourself, aren't you?"

"Mrs. Collister, as you are a Christian and the side of the big advocate turned quickly round on her and said in a stern valce, looking full into her timid eyes:

"Mrs. Collister, as you are a Christian and laid hold of the both of her.

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