## EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1922

## 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.

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 fel-low-sinner. He is high principled and likable, though in a moment of mutual passion he has, to great later emitence over the secret sin, had penitence over the accret ain, had illicit relations with

BESSIE 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 inwrdering her babe. Bessie really loves

ALICK GELL-Agreeable but somewhat weak, who persuades Bearie to betroth herself to him despite the opposition of his father.

SPEAKER GELL - The rich and tyrannical head of the Manz Parlia-TENELLA STANLEY - A

ENELILA STANLEY - A great-hearted and beautiful girl with adhearted and occutiful girl with ad-eanced ideas on women's rights who is in love with Victor and he with her. She is the daughter of OENERAL STANLEY-Governor of the Isle of Man. DAN BALDROMMA - A brutal

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

IN A small unventilated room overlooking the Keep the jury considered | Judges will exercise their discretionary

their share of the verdict. "Gentlemen." said one (he was an suctioneer and a Town Commissioner). "You must really forgive me • • • And Alick—do you think Alick will forgive me, too?" "Gentlemen." said one (he was an "you heard what the Deemster said. We can't let her off, but we can recom-

mend her to mercy." "Why should we?" said another, a we be able to leave the Isle of Man and fall landowner with a bad reputation go away somewhere?" "Perhaps \* \* some day." "Why should we?" said another, a

"But she said she didn't intend to and that she was out of herself and frightened by her stepfather." said a third—a fat butcher who was sitting stride on a chair and making it creak "Ch, how good you are! I don't know what I've done for you to be so good to me. I didn't think anybody to except a girl's mother could be so good I be was like a stride of the solution stride on a chair and making it creak

"Chut." That was only an after-thought." said a fourth—a little bald-

"Unit: Infit was on some value baid-thought.' said a fourth—a little baid-not occurred to her before that her com-forter had been suffering at had "Prisoner at the bar." he said. "it has been said on your behalf that you were first led to do what you did by the point, gentlemen." "Let's get finished and away." said the grocer. "I've 'ad an addition to my family. I may tell you. A son at last after four daughters. My wife's "Tet's gen day and we're to 'ave a "When we so humiliation was abject."

Fenella's humiliation was abject. 'When we go back to court.' she said. setting up today and we're to 'ave a nurkey for dinner. Let the woman off. 'you must be brave, whatever happens." "Will you let me hold your hand?" "But we can't, man. Didn't you

hear what the Deemster said?" "Then let the 'uzzy 'ang." said Bessie. And Fenella, scarcely able to speak. "Are we to recommend the girl to answered :

nercy-that's the question," said the "Yes."

Town Commissioner. "Why shouldn't we?" said the butcher. "Hundreds and tons of girls have done as bad before now, and nobody a penny the wiser. Why make in't a game a woman can go into a rorner and play all by herself, you know. For every bad woman there's a bad man knocking about somewhere." "A man isn't always filling his house with by-children anyway,' said the

landowner said the butcher. "but he is sometimes. filling other people's though.



fearful ordeal, but the sentence would be terrible. To sentence Bessie Collis-ter, having been the first cause of her ld he do it? It might only be a formal sentence (the crown being certain to commute the punishment), but the awful words prescribed by the statute-would they not choke in this very throat? "And what will be the end?" he asked himself. He heard the door open behind him.

A low hum of voices came down the staircase from the courthouse. There was a footstep on the carpeted floor. Somebody by his side was speaking. It was Joshua Scarff. The jury is ready to return to court. your honor."

conscience. Stowell was sitting at the end of the long table, with his head in his hands, gazing down at the red blot-ting pad in front of him. The address to the jury had been a

address to the jury had been a

IV When Stowell resumed his sent on

the bench, and the buzz of conversa- all. tion had subsided, he was conscious of rapidly, in a muffled and indistinguish-the presence of only three persons he-side himself—Bessie in the dock with able whisper. Stowell pronounced the Vendle by her side, and Alick Gell, sentence of death. None of it seemed Vendle her side, and Alick Gell, sentence of death. None of it seemed tion had subsided, he was conscious of Fenella by her side, and Alick Gell, sentence of death. None of it scemed with distorted face and wig a little to be clearly heard until he reached awry in the bench in front of them. The jurymen filed back. The clerk mercy on your soul'), and then there If you think it will lighten your guilt in the eyes of the Court to mention that man's name, mention

of the rolls read out their names and then asked for their formal verdict. "You find the prisoner guilty, ac- and listening intently (the look of hope cording to the instructions of the and expectation on her face darkening Court?"

recommend you to mercy, and then the Court ?" "Aw, yes, guilty enough, poor soul." said the foreman (it was the northside nella, who had leaped up and caught farmer), "but lave her to the Lord, we her power to reduce your punishment." Bessie's eyes began to shine.

was done out of your love for him." "How good you are! \* \* And shall

all be wanting."

After that Stowell was conscious of a still deeper hush in court. He saw Bessie, in the full glare of her shame. standing in the dock, holding the rail

with one hand and clinging to Fenella face, though still wet, was beaming. In with the other, the selfishness of her suffering it had "Prisoner at "Prisoner at the bar." he said. "it not occurred to her before that her com-

Bessie made no reply, and Stowell, who felt Fenella's eyes fixed on him. continued :

"Don't be afraid! If you think it will lighten your guilt in the eyes of

the Court to mention the man's name, mention it." Bessie swayed a little, as if dizzy,

looked around at Fenella, and then In the Deemster's room there was a turned back to the bench and shook

painful silence. The clerk of the rolls her head. was under the deeply recessed window. The hu The hush in court was broken by a have done as bad before now, and nobody a penny the wiser. Why make fight of one and fowl of another?" "If we show mercy to women of this sort we'll only encourage them in their bad conduct." said the landowner. "Look here." said the butcher. "this

Kept Clean

At length, in a voice so low as to be only just heard even in the breathless silence, he said : "Never mind, Bessie ! I would rather you than your Judge. be There was consternation in

"Elizabeth Corteen, you have pleaded Everybody was on his feet to look after guilty to the charge of taking the life of your innocent child, the little help-less babe who had no other natural the prisoner, and at Gell, who was being hustled out after her. But hardly had the door closed behind them, when

less babe who had no other natural and the operation of the law, and it is for the law after the prisoner until her last cry had to punish you. But out of regard to your sufferings and the uncertainty as to your motives, the jury has recom-mended you to mercy, and it will be my the bench, taken a step forward, stumbled and dropped to one knee.

duty to see that their prayer is sent, through his excellency the Governor, to the high and proper authority, in the The Governor rose and reached forward to help him. But he recovered himself immediately. His face was very pale, but he smiled, a pitiful smile. hope that the measure of pardon which. in all but exceptional cases, is granted if saying. "A little dizziness, noth-g more." and waved off assistance. to persons in your position, may be extended to you also.

The tears were rolling down Bessie's cheeks, but Stowell saw that she was still looking up at him with the same expression. then walked out of court with a firm to know very much when the opport. The turtle of the South Seas lives to the years wisely. The ring of his tread was plainly nity for the sequiring of knowledge was The several hundred years old, but its This world respects what it admires. "Meantime." he continued. "and heard as he passed through the green at hand, baize door that led to the Deemster's

however that may be, the Court has no choice but to condemn you to the oom punishment prescribed by law. We who

sit here must act according to our onth they had seen and heard. Although the and our duty. Justice'' (he was pointbusiness of the day was not yet over, most of them trooped out feeling that ing with a trembling hand to the motto "is the they had been witnessing a drama whereof only a part had been revealed most sacred thing on earth, and even even if your fellow-sinner to them-as by dark shadows on a himself sat on this bench, his first duty white blind. would be to justice, for justice is abov

To be continued tomorrow

Then lowering his head and speaking rapidly, in a muffed and indistinguish-(Copyright, 1921, International Magazine Co.

the last words ("and may God have mercy on your soul"), and then there came a loud scream from the dock Bessie, who had been leaning forward

back and would have fallen but for Fe

There was a titter at this quaint find-'Yes, when he sees that what you did 'S done out of your love for him.''''' assume that meal and : 'How good you are'' ''' assume that meal and : "I assume that means that you rec-ommend her to mercy?" But before she had gone there was a movement in the benches of the advo-cates. Alick Gell had risen again, with wild eyes, and he was shouting after her:

under his father's picture)



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## Uncommon Sense : Age Doesn't Mean Experience By JOHN BLAKE

IF MR. SHAW'S interesting plan of ness. Take Marshal Foch, or Thomas A. Edison, or Chauncey M. Depew. or Clemenceau. The world does not hundred years could be put into exe-

as much at the end of the three hun- earth. dred years as they do now.

ing what they bring us, and by put- learn wisdom from their lips. ting something into them ourselves. The fact that so many elderly gentlemen are available for positions of door keepers and night watchmen is not that the race turns a cold shoulder to old

age and weakness. It is because these amiable old codgers have never taken the trouble

THE greatest respect is shown to old ligence that is acquired by a little The spectators looked into each age which follows lives of useful cocker spaniel who is suffered to re-

Coffee

factories

cution, a very large majority of the smile tolerantly at any of these, or people of the world would know about feel that they are sumberers of the The intelligent portion of the popu-We learn from the years by study- lation are glad to sit at their feet and

The reason for that is that they emn gaining real experience, which means that they used their brains for the good of their brother men while they

the opportunity

years do not bring to it half the intel-

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ten years. Nor does the man who simply live doing what he is told to do-ent and drinking when hunger comes, m ing about just enough to keep, his blood in circulation, get much more

main on this planet perhaps cight a

out of life than does the turtle. Experience means not only living. but intensive living. It means get-ting something out of every day and every hour.

THE fruits of experience are stored I in the mind, and a mind cannot be ployed the years that were given them stocked without labor any more than a warehouse can be stocked without it. If you want experience you must work for it. If you want your old age to mean something to you beside a

night watchman's job, you must upo

It does not admire ineffective old age any more than it admires indecisive vonth. Conveight, 1922

LB.



