

# NOBODY'S MAN

By E. Phillips Oppenheim

**WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY**  
**ANDREW PALLISER**—brilliant statesman, approaching middle age, but still vigorous, in the office of the Secretary of the War, and in the possession of a large fortune.  
**MRS. TALLENT**—who has married Andrew, and is a woman of great social position.  
**MRS. PALLISER**—who has married Andrew, and is a woman of great social position.  
**ANTHONY PALLISER**—Andrew's son, a young man of great social position.  
**LADY JANE PARTINGTON**—Andrew's neighbor, who has married Andrew's neighbor, and is a woman of great social position.  
**STEPHEN DARTREY**—the great Labor Party leader, for which he picks Talente as his secretary.  
**NORA MALLER**—a fascinating young feminist and radical, in love with Darterey.  
**MILLER**—a con-grained radical.

MILLER arrived, a few minutes later, with the air of one already cultivating an official gravity. He was dressed in his own conception of morning clothes, which fitted him nowhere, linen which confessed to a former day's service and a brown Homburg hat. It was noticeable that while he was almost fulsome in his congratulations to Nora and over-cordial to Darterey, he scarcely glanced at Talente and confined himself to a nod by way of greeting.  
 "Couldn't believe it when you told me over the telephone," he said. "I congratulate you both heartily. What about Leeds, Darterey?"  
 "Splendid!"  
 "It's the end, I suppose?"  
 "Absolutely! That is why I telephoned for you. Horlock is quite resigned. I understand that they will send for me, but I wish to tell you, Miller, as I have just told Talente, that I have finally made up my mind that it would not be in the best interests of our party for me to attempt to form a ministry myself. I am therefore passing the task on the Talente. Here is a list of what we propose."  
 Miller clenched the sheet of paper in his hand without glancing at it. His tone was bellicose.  
 "Do I understand that Talente is to be Prime Minister?"  
 "Certainly! You see I have put you down in the home office, Sergeant as Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sanderson—"

"I don't want to hear any more," Miller interrupted, and he turned his back on the Talente being placed at the head of the party.  
 "And why?" Darterey asked coldly.  
 "Because he is a newcomer and has done nothing to earn such a position," Miller declared; "because he has come to us as an opportunist; because there are others who have served the cause of the people for all the years of the Talente, who have a better claim; and because at heart, mind you, Darterey, he isn't a people's man."  
 "What do you mean by saying that I am not a people's man?" Talente demanded.  
 "Just what the words indicate," was the almost fierce reply. "You're Edward Oxford, not Edward school and apprentice. Your brain brings you to the cause of the people, not your heart. You aren't one of us and never could be. You're an aristocrat, and before you try to legislate for aristocrats, you'd try to sneak them into your Cabinet. It's their atmosphere you've been breathing up in. It's with them you want to live. That's what I mean when I say you're not a people's man, Talente, and I defy any one to say that you are."  
 "Miller," Darterey intervened earnestly, "you are expounding a case from the narrowest point of view. You say that Talente was born an aristocrat. That may or may not be true, but surely it makes his espousal of the people's cause all the more honest and convincing? For you to say that he is not a people's man, you who have heard his speeches in the House, who have read his pamphlets, who have followed, as you must have followed, his political career is sheer folly."  
 "Then I am content to remain a fool," Miller replied. "Once and for all, I decline to serve under Talente, and I warn you that if you put him forward, if you go so far, even, as to give him a seat in the Cabinet of the Government it is your job to form, you will disintegrate the party and bring calamity upon us."  
 "Do you any further reason for your attitude?" Talente asked pointedly, "except those you have put forward?"  
 Miller met his questioner's earnest gaze defiantly.  
 "I have," he admitted.  
 "State it now, then, please."  
 Miller rose to his feet. He became a little theatrical, more than usually artificial.  
 "I make my appeal to you, Darterey," he said. "You have put forward this man as your choice of a leader of the great Democratic Party, the party which is to combine all branches of labor, the party which is to stand for the people. I charge him with having written in the last year of his career a scathing attack upon the greatest of British institutions, the trades unions, an article written from the extreme right-wing standpoint, an article which, if published today and distributed broadcast among the miners and operatives of the north, would result in revolution if his name were persisted in."  
 "I have read everything Talente has ever written, and I have never come across any such article," Darterey declared promptly.  
 "You have never come across it because it was never published," Miller continued, "and yet the fact remains that it was written and offered to the Universal Review. It was actually in type and was only held back at the earnest request of the Government, because on the very day that it should have appeared an armistice was concluded between the railway men, the miners and the War Council, and the Government was terrified lest anything should happen to upset that armistice."  
 "Is this true, Talente?" Darterey asked anxiously.  
 "Perfectly. I admit the existence of the article and I admit that it was written with all the vigor I could command, on the lines quoted by Miller. Since, however, it was never published, it can surely be treated as non-existent."  
 "That is just what it cannot be," Miller declared. "The signed manuscript of that article is in the hands of those who would rather see it published, than have Talente Prime Minister."  
 "Blackmail," the latter remarked quietly.  
 "You can call it what you please," was the sneering reply. "The facts are as I have stated them."  
 "But what in the world could have induced you to write such an article, Talente?" Darterey demanded. "Your attitude toward labor, when you were in the Coalition Cabinet, was perfectly sound."

sympathetic," Talente insisted. "That is why I worked myself into the state of indignation which induced me to write it. I will not defend it. It is sufficient to remind you both that when we were hard pressed, when England really had her back to the wall, when coal was the very blood of her life, a strike was declared in South Wales, and received the open sympathy of the fact with which this man Miller here is assailing me. Miller has spoken plainly about me. Let him hear what I have to say about him. He went down to South Wales to visit these miners, and he encouraged them in a course of action which, if other industries had followed suit, would have brought this country into slavery and disgrace. And furthermore, let me remind you of this, Darterey. It was not the branch of the Labor Party who sent him to Switzerland to confer with enemy Socialists and for the last eighteen months of the war he actually lived under the espionage of our secret service—a suspected traitor!"  
 "It's a lie!" Miller fumed.  
 "It's a lie!" Miller fumed.  
 Talente retorted. "When peace came, however, Miller's party altered their tactics and the hatchet was to have been buried."  
 "My article was directed against the trades unions as they were at that time, not as they are today, and I still claim that if public opinion had not driven them into a state of opposition to the Government my article would have done good. To publish it now could answer no useful purpose, as its application is gone and the conditions which prompted its tone disappeared."  
 "I am beginning to understand," Darterey admitted. "Tell me, how did the manuscript ever leave your possession, Talente?"  
 "I will tell you," Talente replied, pointing over at Miller. "Because that man paid Palliser, my secretary, five thousand pounds out of his secret-service money to obtain possession of it."  
 Miller was plainly discomfited.  
 "Who told you that?" he faltered.  
 "It's no lie—it's the truth," Talente rejoined. "You used the thousand pounds of secret-service money to gratify a private spite."  
 "That's false, anyhow," Miller retorted. "I have no personal spite against you, Talente. I look upon you as a dangerous man in our party, and if I have sought for means to remove you from it, it has been not from personal feeling, but for the good of the cause."  
 "There stands your leader," Talente continued. "Did you consult him before you bribed my secretary and hawked about that article, first to Horlock and now to heaven knows whom?"  
 Miller was plainly discomfited.  
 "Who told you that?" he faltered.  
 "It's no lie—it's the truth," Talente rejoined. "You used the thousand pounds of secret-service money to gratify a private spite."  
 "That's false, anyhow," Miller retorted. "I have no personal spite against you, Talente. I look upon you as a dangerous man in our party, and if I have sought for means to remove you from it, it has been not from personal feeling, but for the good of the cause."  
 "There stands your leader," Talente continued. "Did you consult him before you bribed my secretary and hawked about that article, first to Horlock and now to heaven knows whom?"

"And I deny it!" Miller exclaimed fiercely. "I don't like you, Talente; I hate your class and I distrust your presence in the ranks of the Democratic Party. Against your leadership I shall fight tooth and nail. Darterey," he went on, "you cannot give Talente supreme control over us. You will only court disaster, because that article will surely appear and the whole position will be made ridiculous. I am strong enough—that is to say, those who are behind me will take my word on trust—to wreck the position on Thursday. I can keep ninety Labor men out of the lobby and the Government will carry their vote on that day. In that case your coming into power may be delayed for years. We shall lose the great opportunity of this century. Talente is your friend, and I am sure, but the cause comes first. I shall leave the decision with you."  
 Miller took his departure with a smile of evil triumph upon his thin lips. He did not say a word to Talente, however, when Darterey coldly ignored his extended hand. The two men left behind heard the door slam.  
 "This is the end of a business, Talente!" Darterey said grimly.

**CHAPTER XV**  
 Nora returned to the room as Miller left.  
 "I don't know whether you wanted me to go," she said to Darterey, "but I cannot sit and listen to that man talk. I try to keep myself free from prejudices, but there are exceptions. Miller is my pet one. Tell me exactly what he came about? Something disagreeable?"  
 "They told her, but she declined to take the matter seriously."  
 "A position like this is necessarily disagreeable," she argued, "but I have confidence in Mr. Talente. Remember, this article was written nine years ago, Stephen, and though for twenty-four hours it may make things unpleasant, it will not do any harm to the party. I think what a confession to make! That man, who aims at being a Cabinet Minister, sits here in this room and admits that he has bribed Mr. Talente's secretary with 5000 pounds to steal the manuscript out of his safe. How do you think that will go down with the public?"  
 "A certain portion of the public, I am afraid," Talente said gravely. "I will say that I discovered the theft—and lied to Talente."  
 "Killed Palliser!" Nora repeated incredulously. "I never heard such rubbish!"  
 "Palliser certainly disappeared on the evening of the day when he paraded with the manuscript to Miller," Talente went on, "and has never been seen or heard of since."  
 "But there must be some explanation of that," Darterey observed.  
 "There was a short silence, significant of a curious change in the atmosphere. Talente's silence grew to possess a queer significance. The ghost of rumors to which neither had ever listened suddenly forced its way back into the minds of the other two. Darterey was the first to collect himself.  
 "Talente," he said, "a private person I have no desire to ask you a single question concerning your private life, but we have come to something of a crisis. It is necessary that I should know the worst. Is there anything else Miller could bring up against you?"  
 "To the best of my belief, nothing," Talente replied calmly.  
 "That is not sufficient," Darterey persisted. "Have you any knowledge, Talente, which the world does not share, of the disappearance of this man Palliser? It is inevitable that if you discovered his treachery, there should have been hard words. Did you have any scene with him? Do you know more of his disappearance than the world knows?"  
 "I do," Talente replied. "You shall share that knowledge with me to a certain extent. I had another cause for quarrel with Palliser to which I do not choose to refer, but on my arrival home that night I summoned him from the house and led him to an open space. I admit that I chose a primitive method of inflicting punishment upon a traitor. I intended to thrash Palliser, a course of action in which I ask you, Darterey, to believe, as a man of honor. I was justified. I struck too hard and Palliser went over the cliff."

"To be continued tomorrow  
 Copyright, 1922, by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.

# AMERICAN STORES CO.

## One Hundred Thousand Cows

Picture a vast tract of pasture land, broad and green, dotted with sparkling lakes. Picture a mighty herd of more than one hundred thousand cows, a herd so enormous that it stretches as far as the eye can see. This will give you an idea of the tremendous popularity of our butter, for it requires the cream production of more than one hundred thousand cows to fill the butter needs of our Stores. Our Stores always have been noted for quality Butter.



**Louella Butter 46c**  
 Made from the pure rich Pasteurized cream from the milk of happy, healthy cows in the dairy paradise of the U. S. Known far and wide as "the finest butter in America." Ever tasted it?  
**Richland Butter 43c**  
 In most stores this pure creamery print butter would be considered the best, and it is our second best only because the wonderful Louella is so unusually good.

**Fresh Country Eggs doz 30c**  
 Every egg sold over our counters is guaranteed. Right from the nest to your table.

**Gold Seal Eggs carton of twelve 35c**  
 Only the largest and fullest of the new-laid eggs are selected for our Gold Seal Brand.

**New Crop Onions lb 3c**  
 Sliced onions will add to the flavor of your salads.

**Reg. 5c size Norway Mackerel 3 for 10c**  
 You really get one free with every two you buy. Nice tasty fish—makes a nice breakfast.

**ASCO Corn Flakes pkg 6c**  
 Nice big crisp flakes. Why pay more?  
**ASCO Dried Beef pkg 13c**  
**Sunsweet Prunes lb 12 1/2c 19c**

**Franco-American Tomato SOUP Reg. size can 5c**  
 Wonderful bargain. It will pay to buy a dozen or more cans at this low price.

**Regular 15c can ASCO Maine Corn 12 1/2c**  
 Sweet, Tender Sugar Corn, can 9c  
 Have you served Corn Fritters recently?

**For Real Iced Tea**  
 Make it with Asco Orange Pekoe, India Ceylon or Old Country Style. Asco Teas are distinctive in quality, flavor and fragrance.  
**ASCO Orange Pekoe Tea 1/2-lb 12c**  
 1/2-lb pkg 23c; lb pkg 45c

**Reg. 15c can Tomatoes 12 1/2c**  
 Big cans chock full of red, ripe tomatoes that taste as if they came right out of the garden. Unusually big value at this low price.

**Sun Maid Seeded Raisins Reg. 20c pkg 15c**  
 A nice Rice Pudding with lots of luscious Raisins is an appropriate summer dish.

**Cheese Tid-Bits N. B. C. Vanilla Bars lb 29c 21c**

**Rich Cheese Creamy lb 23c**  
 Aged enough to give it the right snap. You'll like it.

**ASCO White Distilled Vinegar 12c**  
**ASCO Cider Vinegar 16c**

**Reg. 7c can Tomato Puree 5c**  
 For making sauces and soups.

**Delicious Flavor! ASCO Coffee lb 29c**  
 You'll more than enjoy the wonderful flavor of this superlative Coffee. It's in a class by itself.

**Victor Bread 6c**  
 Right from the glowing ovens to our Stores twice daily.

**Victor Raisin Bread 10c**  
 Ever try Victor Raisin Bread toasted?

<b>ASCO Cracker Meal pkg 10c</b>	<b>ASCO Bread Crumbs pkg 10c</b>	<b>Preserving Needs</b>	<b>Pearl Tapioca lb pkg 10c</b>	<b>Whole Grain Rice lb pkg 9c</b>
<b>Gold Seal Flour 12-lb bag 55c</b>	<b>ASCO Ginger Ale bot 10c</b>	Mason Quart Jars, doz 78c Mason Pint Jars, doz 68c Jelly Tumblers, doz 48c Jar Tops, doz 25c Parowax, lb pkg 10c Jar Rubbers (double lip), doz 7c	<b>ASCO Jelly Powder pkg 9c</b>	<b>ASCO Cornstarch pkg 7c</b>

**Meat Specials for Tomorrow Only**

**Fresh Calves Liver, lb. 40c**  
 Asco No Waste Breakfast Bacon and Calves Liver make a combination hard to beat.

**Fresh Killed Stewing Chickens, lb. 32c**

**Genuine Spring Lamb**

Breast lb. 12c	Legs of Lamb, lb. 35c	Neck lb. 15c
Rack lb. 22c		Rib Chops lb. 38c
Shoulder lb. 25c		Loin Chops lb. 48c

**Milk-Fed Roasting Frying Chickens, lb. 35c**  
 These prices effective in our Phila., Camden and suburban Stores and Meat Markets

# WANAMAKER'S

JULY 17, 1922

## The Wanamaker Down Stairs Store

### A Thousand Pretty Summer Frocks at \$2 to \$7.50

(Many a Third to a Half Less)

Frocks of dotted or figured voiles in light or dark grounds.  
 Tailored linen dresses in white and colors.  
 Polka-dotted voile dresses that look like Swiss.  
 Pin-checked voiles in shades of light blue, light green or rose.  
 Plain-color voile dresses in white, navy and light, cool colorings.  
 Linene morning dresses in rose, white, Copenhagen or brown.  
 Excellent choice at \$2, \$3, \$3.75, \$5 and \$7.50.



**300 Gingham Dresses, \$2, \$3, \$5**  
 Checks and plaids in all the pretty Summer colorings, trimmed with organdie, pique or cross-stitch embroidery. Some even have little gimpes of organdie.

**New Autumn Frocks**  
 are beginning to arrive. Of Poiret twill, Canton crepe, faille crepe and heavy crepe de chine, showing many new features in sleeves and skirts.  
 (Market)

**Net Corsets Are Coolest**  
 —and women like to wear them in swimming, as they dry more quickly than others. Fine to wear at home during the busy hours of the morning, too. In topless, medium and low-bust models in pink or white at \$1.50 to \$2.60.  
 Corset-brassieres of net are \$1.  
 (Central)

**Women's Summer-Weight Combinations, 50c**  
 Low-neck, sleeveless combinations of fine ribbed white cotton have fitted knees or loose knees finished with shell-edge.  
 60c for extra sizes.  
 (Central)

**New Shipment of Canton Crepe \$3**  
 Excellent quality, all pure silk and good weight. In white, black, navy, Copenhagen and meadowlark, 39 inches wide. (Almost every woman is wanting a white Canton crepe skirt!)  
 (Central)

**Boys' White Keds, \$1**  
 Good white Keds shoes for all outdoor sports—and specially priced. Plenty of girls and women will be glad to wear them, too. Sizes 12 to 6, in various widths, in the lot—not every single size and half size, but enough range to fit most people.  
 (Gallery, Market)

**Women's Knitted Wool Bathing Suits, \$5**  
 A little special lot of popular California-style suits has just come to sell at this price. They are pure wool in navy blue. Sturdy white belts with non-slip buckles to wear with them are 25c.  
**All-Black Ruffled Suits**  
 are the kind that so many women and girls like. This pretty style is cut straight from the shoulders with three ruffles on the skirt—of heavy surf satin, \$4.50; of black taffeta, \$7.50.  
**One-Strap Bathing Slippers**  
 are what most women ask for. Made of duck, 60c; of satin, 75c, and of surf satin, \$1 pair.  
 (Market)

**A New Tricolette Blouse \$3.50**  
 This interesting new blouse is copied from a considerably more expensive model. It is in white, beige or rose and is charming to wear with white or colored sports skirts.  
 It is finished with a snash and has a Peter Pan collar and cuffs of fine, creamy net edged with tiny ruffles of lace.  
 (Market)

**Duvetyn Appears in New Hats at \$6**  
 Duvetyn, in all its soft loveliness of color and beauty of fabric. That rich golden brown that is at its best in duvetyn is to be seen in several shapes, sometimes faced with black velvet.  
 Other hats are of silk—Canton crepe, satin, taffeta and gleaming fiber satin. Many are in plain white, plain black and black-and-white, all very fashionable this season. Feather pompons, soft ostrich, arranged in interesting ways, narrow ribbons and decorative stitching are all used to advantage.  
 (Market)

**WOMEN'S WHITE OXFORDS & PUMPS**  
 Carefully made and carefully finished, inside and out, these are thoroughly reliable white shoes.  
**At \$4.90**

**Every Little Girl Wants One Very Pretty Frock**  
 Flower-like little dresses for Miss 2-to-6-years to wear for "best."  
 Applied flower faces and wool stitching are used on printed batiste frocks of quaint pattern. Frocks of white Swiss with colored dots are cool and fresh. Lovely soft voiles, mostly with silk smocking and hand-embroidery, are in delicate tints of lemon, pink or blue.  
 \$2.50 to \$5.25.  
 (Central)

**Sale of Pretty Rag Rugs**  
**Savings of a Fourth to a Half**  
 Such charming colors, such pretty weaves and then, to add serviceability to beauty, the rugs are woven so durably with strong warps and finished with well-knotted fringe.  
**Bordered Rugs in Plain Colors**  
 In tan, pink, gray, dark blue, green, light blue, brown, yellow, lavender and black, with white or contrasting colored borders.

24x36 inches.....60c	4x7 feet.....\$2.65
24x48 inches.....75c	6x9 feet.....\$4.85
30x60 inches.....\$1.25	8x10 feet.....\$7.50
36x72 inches.....\$1.50	9x12 feet.....\$9

**Gay Chintz-twist Rag Rugs**  
 Bright twists of chintz show charmingly on grounds of dark blue, black, burnt orange, green, deep lavender, gray, pink and canary yellow.

24x36 inches.....85c	36x72 inches.....\$2.50
24x48 inches.....\$1.15	4x7 feet.....\$3.85
27x54 inches.....\$1.40	6x9 feet.....\$7.50
30x60 inches.....\$1.85	8x10 feet.....\$11.50
	9x12 feet.....\$15

**27x54-inch Rugs at \$1**  
 In many pretty plain colors with white borders. In hit-or-miss chambray stripes. In delightful colors with contrasting twists darting through. All three kinds are unusual at a dollar—and 27x54 inches is a most useful size! Splendid rugs for bedrooms, bathrooms and Colonial living rooms.  
 (Chestnut)