

NEW BOOKS FOR ALL SORTS OF READERS

A MYSTERY YARN

Two Dead Men' Proves That Baffling Thriller is Universal in Appeal. The mystery story apparently is universal in its appeal. It is not impossible that Cleopatra kept Marc outside her palace, while she skipped a few pages to find out just how the beautiful Egyptian in the latest novel was to be proved guilty of the theft of the family jewels. Maybe so and maybe not, but 'Two Dead Men' of Jans Knop (Knop) gives an idea of the Danish mystery story. It is a cleverly constructed yarn of conventional stuff with suspicion pointing to the fictional finger here, there and everywhere only to light at last at the most unexpected place—but a place that the astute reader may have picked out for himself long before the novel which first focused critical attention upon this writer, has it been issued by B. W. Huebsch, Inc. It is Anderson's first book, and caused a greater stir among American critics than any first novel since Theodore Dreiser's 'Sister Carrie.' The new edition has been revised and the entire new last chapter is an interesting measure of the finest craftsmanship which Anderson has attained in the years since he first wrote 'Windy.'



JOSEPHINE PRESTON PEABODY Whose latest play is about Mary Wollstonecraft

FLATTERY'S PLAYS

The New England Mill Owner Knows Something About the Theatre. There is many a play published these days which reads well but could not, by any conceivable notion, be acted. The reverse is not so true, but in the case of 'Three Plays,' by Douglas Flattery, (Four Seas Company), it is very easy to imagine that they would act much better than they read. To understand this, one has only to read something about the author. It is, first of all, a business man, president of large woolen mills and vice president and managing director of a chain of theatres, besides being the builder and owner of other theatres. He is a lawyer by profession and a physiologist by choice, and in connection with the latter hobby, has been actively interested in medical research work. The three plays included in this volume show a very definite knowledge of the technical side of play production. They are the kind of dramas which would need little blue-penciling and, as a matter of fact, two of them at least have already been performed in Boston theatres, presumably under the author's direction, and have also played road engagements. The first play is entitled 'Annie Laurie,' and has its scene laid in or near Edinburgh in 1608. It is heavily laden with Scotch atmosphere, and has much the same sort of action that predominated in the flood of historical romances which occupied the book market twenty years or more ago. Scott's Muckers, King's favor, and the Scotch burr and some ready-made humor are extensively applied throughout the four acts. The other two plays are entirely different, being modern in setting and not in character. 'The Conspirators' is styled a drama, and is built much after the fashion of the long series of Charles Klein successes. With the cast that is listed as having been seen in its original presentation, it is easy to imagine that it could have been rather effective. 'The Subterfuge' is a comedy drama, and has a number of soldiers and ex-soldiers in the cast of characters. It would be an ideal play for stock performance, and contains one or two interesting character portraits, and an evident knowledge of the technique of dialogue creation. When all is said and done, these three plays, while they may not be very heavily on the artistic side, are definitely 'readable' and are likely to have the result of whetting the appetite of some readers and making them more willing to read plays well as see them.

MRS. PEABODY'S PLAY ABOUT MARY WOLLSTONECRAFT

There are a number of adjectives which could be used with advantage in describing Josephine Preston Peabody's latest play, 'Portraits of Mrs. W.' (Houghton Mifflin Company). 'Fragile—lavender and old lace—Victorian—meandering, are some of them. The author of 'The Piper' announces in her preface that the play is 'willfully built against traditions of stage structure,' and it certainly is. Just how it would appeal, if acted, is rather hard to conjecture. The general impression to be gained would probably be much like that gained from reading it, an unexcited sort of pleasure akin to that felt after passing a lazy summer afternoon beneath gently waving trees, or a quiet half-hour over tea cups, or a quiet half-hour over tea cups, or a quiet half-hour over tea cups. However, there is no pretense at holding the dramatic suspense until the end, and the epilogue is merely a re-echoing of the standpoint of good writing. With Mary's death three-fourths of the interest of the readers evaporates. Geographical structures are seldom successful on the stage. Father Duffy in a Novel. Eleanor Gates, it seems, had a very real inspiration for the genial Father in the fortunes of Johnnie Smith, 'The Rich Little Poor Boy,' her new novel just published by the Appletons. It was Father Duffy, the warrior priest of the Fighting Sixty-ninth, whom she had in mind when portraying that angel with a brogue, Father Pat.

stuffed automatons who are made to behave an history and tradition has suggested. Mrs. Siddons and William Godwin are others who appear fragmentarily. The first three acts, laid in London in 1706, have the fascinating Mary Wollstonecraft as their main figure, and is followed by an epilogue in which Mary's sixteen-year-old daughter figures prominently, and Shelley, a dashingly romantic figure, is glimpsed. However, there is no pretense at holding the dramatic suspense until the end, and the epilogue is merely a re-echoing of the standpoint of good writing. With Mary's death three-fourths of the interest of the readers evaporates. Geographical structures are seldom successful on the stage. Father Duffy in a Novel. Eleanor Gates, it seems, had a very real inspiration for the genial Father in the fortunes of Johnnie Smith, 'The Rich Little Poor Boy,' her new novel just published by the Appletons. It was Father Duffy, the warrior priest of the Fighting Sixty-ninth, whom she had in mind when portraying that angel with a brogue, Father Pat.

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 VICTOR STOWELL—Chief Judge of the Isle of Man. In a moment of mutual passion he has to grant other partners with the BESSIE (Voyage) and the child. The child is a boy. FENELLA STANLEY—A great-hearted and beautiful girl with advanced ideas of womanhood. She loves Victor and she will help her. She becomes Victor's wife.



Her eyes closed and by the dim light from the grill he saw that she was insensible.

THE wash of the tide fit was near to the floods on the stones of the shore, the monotonous blowing of the fog-horn and the deliberate ticking of the clock on the mantelpiece were the only sounds that he heard except the irregular heave of the sea breathing. The two men were alternately watching the fingers of the clock and gazing down at the pattern of the carpet. At a few minutes to ten Stowell got up and said, 'I must go now.' 'I'll walk down the road with you,' said Fenella.

They walked side by side in the mist until they came to the ruins of Haugo Hill (where long before Alek had had his fight with the townsmen) and were hewn to breast with King William's College. 'You had better go back now. We must not be seen together,' said Stowell. 'I suppose we've got to say good-bye,' said Fenella. 'No reply, but he took Fenella's hand and there was a long hand-clasp. Then they separated, Stowell going on toward the town, and Fenella turning back to Derby Haven.

As Stowell crossed the square he heard a light step and saw through the thick air the shadowy form of a woman coming from the direction of the Castle and going toward the hotel opposite. He went back until she had passed, and when the door of the hotel opened to her knocking, and the light from within rushed out on her, he saw who it was. It was Fenella. Stowell understood. She had come from the cell of the condemned woman, and was sleeping in a castle-down that night in order to be with her in the morning. 'But what! Only what?' 'In spite of his certainty that Providence was on his side he stepped more lightly than ever as he went down to the quay.

The funnel of the steamer was now throbbing hard, and a few sailors on the forward deck were swearing. Save for this and the wash of the tide against the sides of the harbor, all was still. Stowell looked around and listened for a moment. Then he stepped up to the Deemster's door and pulled the bell, and heard its clang inside the walls.

'Ah, is it you, Dempster? You've come for Miss Stanley? She's just gone, sir.' 'I know I saw her. Are you alone, Mr. Vondy?' 'Alone enough, sir. It's shocking! The night before an execution, too! That Willie Shinnis, the drunken gunner, went off at four and isn't back yet. I wouldn't trust but I'll be here by myself until the high ball and the inspector and long Duggie Targart come at six in the morning.

'How is your prisoner tonight?' Mr. Vondy. 'Wonderful quiet, sir. "Still expecting her pardon?" "No, sir. I don't expect her pardon, and listening for Mr. Gell's feet to fetch it. Now she thinks he'll come in the morning. Something tells me he'll come at daylight, and that's that." The girl's gone to sleep.

They had reached the guard room, where a fire was burning and an iron cage armchair toward the seat of the King of Man was drawn up in front of the hearth. 'Gone to sleep, has she? I must see her, though. I have something to tell her. Do you have the key?' 'No, sir. I have the key, and I'll take you down to her. Oh, how happy we shall be! We shall go far away, I suppose—where nobody will know what has happened here?'

'Give me your key, and sit here and make your supper; a kettle was singing on the hob, and if you hear the bell you will go off to the gate immediately. I will call for you.' At the end of a long corridor Stowell stopped at a cell that had a label of the door post. 'Elizabeth Corteen, Murderer. Death' and looked in through the bars. In the dim light he saw the prisoner lying on her back under her brown prison blanket. With a tremor of the heart he opened the door quietly and closed it behind him.

'Bessie.' It had been hardly more than a whisper, but through the mist of sleep Bessie heard it. There was a cry, a bound, and then a rapurous voice saying in the half darkness, 'I know you are here already; I knew you would come.' 'So it's you, is it? What have you come for? Is it only to tell me that I'm to die in the morning?' Stowell stood with head down, feeling like a prisoner before his judge. Then he said: 'You are not to die. Bessie.' She caught her breath and put up her hands. 'Do you mean that I am...?' 'You are pardoned and have to leave this place immediately.'

For a perceptible time Bessie stood silent, her head bent, her breathing which was loud and rapid. 'Is it true? Really true?' 'Quite true.'

To be continued tomorrow Copyright, 1921, International Magazine Co.

BEAUTIFUL SCENIC UTAH DESCRIBED AND PICTURED

To write of Utah is practically a challenge to enter the lists with a discussion of Mormonism, its polygamy and other assailed creeds or practices. But there is so much of geographic beauty, of historical worth and of scientific value that that fair land of Brigham Young that the delving into the story of Utah is worth while. And George Wharton James in 'Utah, the Land of Blossoming Valleys' (Page Company) has done a worthy job of describing the land of the 'See America First' addition. Of course, the story of Joseph Smith, of the long trip across the continent of the early Mormons, of their later trials and of their dreams of an inland empire must be told. And Mr. James does so in the spirit of a reporter rather than a controversialist. He frankly gives the Mormon side, but explains this is necessary in a story of Utah. The publishers have provided an attractive setting for the story of the Western States. Full-page photographs and pictures in color give some striking examples of the beauty of the State, a beauty that the author enhances, if that were possible, by the clarity of his descriptive style.

GREY PHANTOM, RETURNING. SWATS OL' MAN TROUBLE

Some time ago Herman London wrote a 'thriller' called 'The Grey Phantom,' in which a Radesque crook battled long and successfully against both the law and fellow crooks of the underworld. Now in 'The Grey Phantom's Return' (Watts) the hero finds himself falsely accused of a murder. To clear himself in the eyes of the girl he loves, he goes back to the land of the Phantom, he goes back to the underworld to unravel the mystery. Among the things that happen to him may be mentioned: He is waylaid by his enemies and chained to a corpse. He faces two dozen beetle-browed thugs, armed only with his ingenuity. He is 'knocked out' at least once every chapter. He is trapped in apparently unescapable form two score times. He is waylaid by his enemies and chained to a corpse. He faces two dozen beetle-browed thugs, armed only with his ingenuity. He is 'knocked out' at least once every chapter.

Solving the Greatest Mystery

Paul Thorne, who collaborated with his wife, Mabel, in writing 'The Sheridan Road Mystery,' which Dodd, Mead & Co. published recently, has sent a telegram to his publishers reading: 'Mrs. Thorne asks me to announce the solution of a greater puzzle than 'The Sheridan Road Mystery.' It's a boy.'

Hudson's 'Afoot in England'

W. H. Hudson's 'Afoot in England' is a book which has long been published, has long been regarded by many of his admirers as one of the best of his books. It has been for some time out of print in England, and has never been published previously in America.

GUARANTEED TEN YEARS EHRÉTS' SLAG ROOFING EHRÉTT ROOFING & PARK AVENUE & CUMBERLAND ST. TESTED FIFTY FIVE YEARS

FIRE'S Constant Raids Demand the Attention of Every Thinking Man FOR NEW APPROVED SPRINKLER SYSTEMS CONSULT SPRINKLER EQUIPMENT CORPORATION AUTOMATIC SPRINKLER SYSTEMS, POWER PIPING, HEATING 3239-41 MARKET ST. Phone Preston 6699

BIG MONEY FOR RETAILERS

These road maps sell themselves This attractive Red Box (7x8x12) contains 3 Red Books and 100 assorted maps, which retail at \$1.50 and 25c each—total \$29.50. The Red Box is 4x9, has a flexible cover, is stamped in gold, and contains 160 pages, 142 descriptive routes and 66 state and city maps, and is completely indexed. No difficulty in finding what you want. The Maps are printed on Bond Paper and have red cover which makes a very attractive display. Price to Retailers \$14.50 (\$15.00 Profit). Delivered via P. P. H. Hazard card on 'We're Lost,' by Chapin, included. For 25c you will receive a handsome 16-page prospectus of 'The Pennsylvania Auto Red Book,' showing binding, index, samples of maps, and routes. A copy of any one of our maps and a detour map of New Jersey in five colors, will be included free. AGENTS WANTED A splendid chance for students to make money during vacation W. NUNEVILLER CO., PUBLISHERS, 208 So. Seventh St., Philadelphia Copyright, 1922

Anderson's First Novel

The revised edition of Sherwood Anderson's 'Windy McPherson's Son,' the novel which first focused critical attention upon this writer, has just been issued by B. W. Huebsch, Inc. It is Anderson's first book, and caused a greater stir among American critics than any first novel since Theodore Dreiser's 'Sister Carrie.' The new edition has been revised and the entire new last chapter is an interesting measure of the finest craftsmanship which Anderson has attained in the years since he first wrote 'Windy.'

Housman's 'The Shropshire Lad'

A. E. Housman has suffered at the hands of American book pirates perhaps as much as any English author. 'The Shropshire Lad' was some years ago imported into this country in sheets, but was never reissued by the original importer. At last an authorized American edition is being brought out this month, by Henry Holt & Co., who have made arrangements with Grant Richards, the English publisher.

The long, long trail of pioneer days



A mighty faith, a divine courage, a vague goal of fertile fields and new opportunities—all the known world behind them—all the vast unknown before them! With the pioneers of '49 went Molly Wingate and Will Banion. And the romance of these two, unwearying through the fearful perils and disasters of this historic expedition, is a story which no American can read without a thrill and a heart throb.

THE COVERED WAGON

By EMERSON HOUGH, "40-40, or FIGHT" \$2.00 at all bookstores This Is An Appleton Book D. APPLETON & COMPANY, New York and London

The Interlaken Library

THE books you lend, the books you take along when you travel, the books you buy for children, the books you keep on your library table and the books you consult from time to time in reference work—all these books require serviceable bindings. For thirty-eight years INTERLAKEN Book Cloth has made possible bindings that maintain the excellence of their appearance in spite of hard usage. And since the current editions of popular interest, listed below, are bound in INTERLAKEN, their purchase insures the possession of well-bound books.

- THE COVERED WAGON by Emerson Hough
MEDIAEVAL CONTRIBUTIONS TO MODERN CIVILIZATION by Hearnshaw and Others
THE RED CAVALIER by Gladys Edson Locke
INSTALLMENT SALES AND COLLECTIONS by Bryant W. Griffin
EVOLUTION OF CIVILIZATION by McCabe
THE FOUR CORNERS IN CAMP by Amy E. Blanchard
TUBERCULOSIS AND THE COMMUNITY by John B. Hawes, 2nd, M.D.
VICE AND HEALTH: Problems and Solutions by John Clarence Funk
THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES Its Source and Its Application by Thomas James Norton
THE ISLAND CURE by Grace Blanchard
THE STRETTON STREET AFFAIR by William Le Queux
A DICTIONARY OF APPLIED PHYSICS Edited by Sir Richard Glazebrook
HOW TO GROW 100 BUSHELS OF CORN PER ACRE ON WORN SOIL by William C. Smith
AMERICAN PROSE by W. C. Brown

Uncommon Sense :-: Building Opinions

It is possible to form an instantaneous opinion of a wildcat or a highway robber. But other opinions take time—and matter—to form. Political opinions, opinions about the world, opinions about your neighbors even will be given you if you ask for them. But they will not be your opinions; they will be those of the people that supply them. Opinions are never likely to be sound unless they are homemade—and made with a great deal of care. You have one daily and unending source of opinions about world affairs, and about politics, which is the news columns of the papers. If you know what is going on in the world and in your own country, you will soon be thinking about it, and your mind will automatically seek to determine whether men and measures are right or wrong. When the opinions you form at first will have to be revised afterward. But that is merely a necessary part of opinion building.

Wilson's Comfort Shoes 3742 Germantown Ave. For the Whole Family... \$3.50

DRAPERIES AND FURNITURE COVERINGS French Printed Linens... A. L. DIAMANT & CO.

PORTABLE ALL-STEEL "QUIXET" GARAGES H. F. HILDRETH 126 N. 3RD ST. PHILA.

New Pearce Gas Range Top GEORGE W. PEARCE & CO. 1531 W. American St., Olney, Phila., Pa.

MORE THAN 200,000 Quality Gas Ranges IN DAILY USE IN AND ABOUT PHILADELPHIA

PURE FRESH PAINT Believe Me

GOOD Paint! Just another way of saying Kuehnle Paints, you know!

Why 275,000 people went to Carlsbad last year

Use Cuticura And Watch Your Skin Improve Nothing better to cleanse and soothe the skin and to keep it free from pimples and blackheads than Cuticura Soap for every-day toilet