

You can join the "Edgeworth Club"

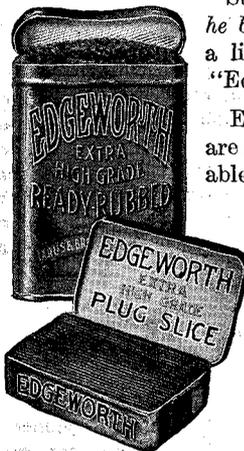
There are thousands of members, most of whom don't realize they belong. There are no initiation fees. No dues. No assessments.

Nearly every man who smokes a pipe is either a member or a prospective member. (We say "nearly" because there are some men who find Edgeworth not just right for them.)

Any pipe-smoker becomes a member of the "Edgeworth Club" as soon as he starts to smoke Edgeworth.

It won't dawn on him at first, perhaps, but after he has smoked a few cans he will notice other Edgeworth smokers.

He will find a comradeship that he shares with them—not easy to explain or understand, but real and lasting.



Suddenly he knows *he belongs*—that he is a life member of the "Edgeworth Club."

Edgeworth smokers are generally good, likable chaps. It isn't smoking Edgeworth, of course, that makes them so. They happen to be the kind of men who choose Edgeworth.

If you have never tried Edgeworth and think you might like to join the "Club," we'll be glad to introduce you as our guest.

Write to us.

A post-card will do. Just send us your name and address and say, "I'd like to try Edgeworth," and we'll send you free samples of Plug Slice and Ready-Rubbed. If you'll add the name and address of the dealer you usually buy your tobacco from, we'd appreciate the courtesy.

Edgeworth is sold in various sizes to suit the needs and means of all purchasers. Both Edgeworth Plug Slice and Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed are packed in small, pocket-size packages, in handsome tin humidors, and also in various handy in-between quantities.

For the free samples address Larus & Brother Company, 5 South 21st Street, Richmond, Va.

To Retail Tobacco Merchants: If your jobber cannot supply you with Edgeworth, Larus & Brother Company will gladly send you prepaid by parcel post a one- or two-dozen carton of any size of Edgeworth Plug Slice or Ready-Rubbed for the same price you would pay the jobber.

REVIEWS OF NEW NOVELS *Continued*

jewels are missing: on opening the box in which they were supposed to be carefully locked, it was found empty. The singer's maid had disappeared, ostensibly to see her dying mother, and there is little doubt in the minds of Fullaway, Allerdyke and Miss de Longarde that both the thefts, as well as the murder of James Allerdyke, are the work of the same hands. Before long two murders are committed that are indubitably connected with the case. Miss de Longarde's maid is found dead in a small railway hotel in London, and the foreign physician who had testified as to Allerdyke's death from heart disease is shot by an unseen hand in a back street in Hull.

Now begins a search on the part of the various persons interested in the case. Fullaway tells all he knows; Scotland Yard is called in, and Allerdyke enlists the help of his business manager, a shrewd Yorkshireman. Sundry clues are found and followed, some useful, others leading nowhere, and finally a combination is unearthed that promises something. Fullaway has a very skilful and capable secretary, Mrs. Marlow by name. Quite by accident it is discovered that at the private hotel where she lives she is known by the name of Miss Slade and that she is very intimate with a man who also lives there by the name of Gerald Rayner. When it is discovered that he conducts his business in the City under another name, conjecture is rife, to say the least. Finally most of the detectives, professional and amateur, are requested to be at a certain tea-house in Hyde Park at a certain day and hour when they are assured the mystery will be cleared up and they will witness the arrest of the criminals, for there is more than one. The scene at the tea-house is very good and the dénouement will prove a surprise to most of the readers.

THE OLD ORDER CHANGES IN VIRGINIA

PICTURE to yourself one of the proudest, one of the oldest, one of the most conservative of the States confronted by the fact that, owing largely to the negligence of its better-born voters, it has elected to the important position of Governor of Virginia a man not only entirely self-made but, if rumor be correct, one who was born in a circus tent, and who represents in his politics that nightmare of conservatism, the Labor Party.

The scene of this story is laid in Richmond, the subject that strife between the old and the new, progress and prejudice, which has at last reached the South and which threatens to demolish in its advancing tide so much that is beautiful. Gideon Vetch is Governor of Virginia—a man without any pretense to the gentle breeding so highly prized by his fellow-townsmen, scornfully called a demagog by some, but possessing a certain personality whose charm is felt by the more fair-minded of his opponents. His daughter Patty is what might be expected. Pretty, vivacious and uncultivated, she too has charm, and no one perceives it more clearly than Stephen Culpeper, whose birth, breeding and education have all tended to make him regard such girls as Patty Vetch as quite outside the pale of consideration. Add to these three a fourth in the person of

Corinna Page, a widow of forty-eight, whose beauty and charm have suffered nothing from advancing years and you have the chief characters in Miss Ellen Glasgow's new novel, "One Man in His Time" (Doubleday, Page & Co., \$2.00).

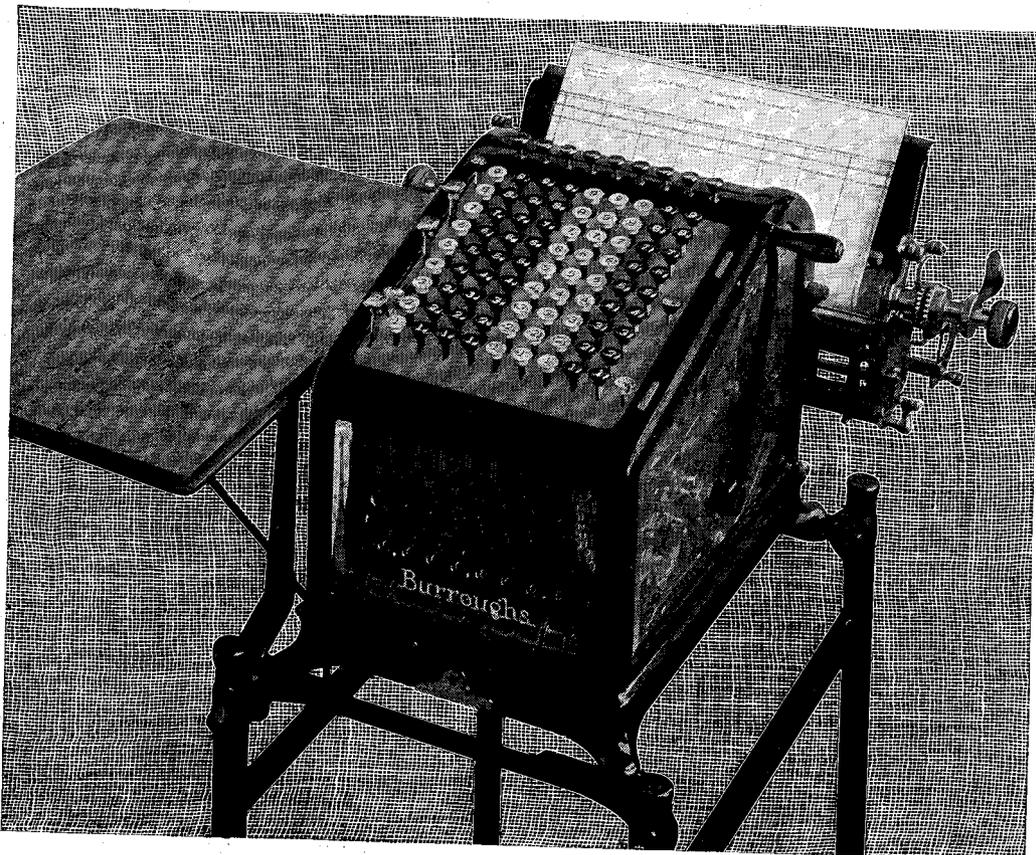
Stephen Culpeper has returned from the war, a good deal shaken nervously by his experience, a condition which takes the form of a depression that sees little to hope for in the political condition of the country, a profound discontent with matters as they stand, a feeling of entire inability to better things, and no desire to try. The conservatism in which he has been reared oppresses him even to a sense of physical suffocation, and altho he does not know it his mental attitude is ready for readjustment.

Just at this time he encounters Gideon Vetch and his daughter, and for the first time in his life finds himself in social contact with a man of undeniable ability who has risen to the highest position in the State, owing absolutely nothing to either birth or breeding. Like many another well-born man, Culpeper had not taken the trouble to vote, much less to inform himself concerning the man who was subsequently elected, and that such a man should have attained the governorship of his State is gall and bitterness to him. Patty Vetch he had seen at a charity ball where he and his set had, with refined cruelty, merely left her alone, but when he encounters her the next day, under circumstances which compel him to render her a service, he becomes aware of her intense vitality, her honesty and her charm. He sees her fairly often and always with increasing interest, and before long realizes that without her life will have no flavor. Then ensues a fierce struggle between his breeding and his affection, the past and the present, and it seems almost impossible for him to break with the traditions of his upbringing and obey the call of his heart. His father is a man whose final argument against any innovation is to ask what General Lee would have thought of it, and his mother is even more unyielding in her conservatism. The only help he gets is from Corinna Page, a woman who, unknown to her friends, has gone through something of the same experience and whose spirit has rebelled in secret against the hampering opinions and conventions of her class.

Well, the story ends satisfactorily, which is what most readers demand. The descriptions of Richmond, the fine old houses, the old furniture and silver, and the leisurely way of life there have great charm; it is the life to which the author was brought up and she knows whereof she writes. But she recognizes with a clearness not usual in her sex, that the old order changes and she is not sure that it is for the worse. Gideon Vetch is well drawn—the man whose ability triumphs over his lack of education and whose real love of his fellow-men, combined with a sense of justice, gives him a charm which is felt even by his opponents. Stephen Culpeper stands out clearly as the inheritor of old customs and traditions and his father is well done, as is the latter's crony, General Powhatan Plummer, "a tiresome, gregarious soul, habitually untidy, creased and rumpled, who was always thirsty."

Miss Glasgow's women are likewise convincing; Stephen's mother, blind to anything outside her own experience; his sisters, variations of the type of modern girl, and Margaret Blair, the woman Stephen's mother wants him to marry, the fine flower of Southern birth and breed-

You Can Now Buy Two Adding Machines in One



Burroughs Duplex

— anything a straight adding machine will do
— plus many other advantages that mean profit and saving in your business.

For instance: You can group the day's sales slips by clerks, list and add them quickly, get a total for each clerk, then a grand total for the day—without re-listing a single item! At the month-end you can get each clerk's total sales and a grand total for all—in one operation. You can classify sales by days, lines and departments just as easily—the machine adds the groups separately and then automatically accumulates and prints the grand total.

Distributes Sales and Cost Figures Rapidly

In any distribution work requiring group and grand totals the Duplex saves a great deal of time and money. When proving ledger postings, it totals debits and credits in one run. It's a great help in taking a trial balance, handling payroll work, and other double adding jobs.

The Duplex Fits Any Business

For the retailer, jobber or manufacturer there are many ways in which this remarkable machine can be adapted to a wide range of figure work. In your search for new ways to decrease expense, stop losses and increase profits, let us send you complete details.

Fill out the coupon or telephone the nearest Burroughs office—your banker or telephone book will give you the address.

A Burroughs for Every Figuring Need

—for Adding, Billing, Bookkeeping and Calculating. Terms on all machines.

Use this Coupon

Burroughs Adding Machine Co.
6075 Second Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

I would like to have your representative demonstrate the Duplex and show me some of the ways it will save money in my business. This does not obligate me in any way.

Retailer Jobber Mfr.

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\$37⁵⁰ Down Balance on Easy Monthly Payments
Price Complete **\$375⁰⁰**

The Burroughs Duplex is literally a double adding machine.

It will add two sets of items at one time; it will print the individual totals and, if you wish, combine them for a grand total.

Or, it will give you the totals of many individual groups of items, then automatically produce a grand total. In that case, it saves the re-listing necessary on a straight adding machine to get a combined total. It saves time and many chances for error.

These short cuts to sales analysis and other figuring work are saving money for thousands of business men every day. Why not put a Burroughs Duplex to work for you today?

Read the column at the right to see a few of the many uses for the Burroughs Duplex. Then use the coupon—or call the nearest Burroughs office—for a demonstration.

Burroughs

Adding. Bookkeeping. Calculating. Billing Machines



Rice-Nuts

**Just your morning Puffed Rice doused
with melted butter**

Children eat Puffed Rice like a confection if you crisp and lightly butter. For the grains are like nuts puffed to bubbles.

They are used in candy making—as garnish on ice cream. Millions mix them with their berries, to give a nutty blend.

Yet these enticing tidbits are just whole-grain foods, with every food cell blasted.

Steam-exploded grain foods

Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice are far more than dainties. They are Prof. Anderson's creations. They are steam-exploded—shot from guns. All to blast the millions of food cells, so digestion is made easy and complete.

Mere cooking never does that, so this process was invented to make ideal whole-grain foods. If you believe in whole-grain diet, serve Puffed Grains in abundance, morning, noon and night.

Puffed Rice

The morning dainty

Bubble grains, as flimsy as snowflakes, as flavory as nuts.

They crush at a touch and melt away into fascinating granules.

No other process ever created a grain food anywhere near so delightful. Mix them also with your berries.

Puffed Wheat

Ideal at night

Whole wheat puffed to 8 times normal size. Every granule is fitted to feed. All 16 elements in wheat yield their nutriment in full.

Puffed Wheat in milk forms the utmost in a food. Yet children count it a luxury dish. You cannot serve too often.

REVIEWS OF NEW NOVELS

Continued

ing, who nevertheless oppresses Stephen mentally and physically—all these contribute to the interest of a book which, unlike the modern novel of "reactions," "complexes" and "psycho-analysis," has not a tiresome page in it.

HOW MERTON CONQUERED HOLLYWOOD

MEET Merton, if you please, at a moment when he is plunged into the thick of his dream—

"Out there in the great open spaces where men are men, a clash of primitive hearts and the coming of young love into its own! Well had it been for Estelle St. Clair if she had not wandered from the Fordyce ranch. A moment's delay in the arrival of Buck Benson, a second of fear in that brave heart, and hers would have been a fate worse than death."

But Benson is there, and no second of fear shakes his heart. Just as Snake le Vasquez has the beautiful girl in his power, and is telling her that here in this hovel she shall remain his prisoner until she promises to be his wife, Two Gun Benson appears in the doorway and quietly asks, "Am I too late, Miss St. Clair?"

Naturally Snake is not going to accept with equanimity any such interference with his aims, and a fearful struggle ensues, where, however brave, Benson soon proves himself the master of this viper in human form. Just as he swings the helpless half-breed over his head, preparatory to dashing his senseless form upon the ground, another voice breaks in on the scene:

"Merton Gill, what in the sacred name of Time are you meanin' to do with that dummy? For the good land's sake! Have you gone plum crazy, or what? Put that thing down."

It is the voice of Merton's boss, and at the sound Snake, lovely Estelle, the shack, the desert where men are men, Benson himself, vanish like a mirage that is not. Merton alone is left, the wax dummy in his clutch, facing the irate owner of the emporium where Merton held the position of sales clerk and general assistant.

That is the kind of thing Merton is up against.

He lives in two worlds. In one he is merely Merton, clerk to Amos G. Gashweiler, owner of the Gashweiler Emporium, at Simsbury, a hamlet in Illinois. In the other he is Clifford Armytage, popular idol of the screen, now impersonating that hero of the western plains, Buck Benson, again that fascinating man of the world and society favorite, Harold Parmelee, known to millions of screen fans the world over, and between whom and Merton there is considerable physical likeness. In Merton Harold's points are a trifle overemphasized, possibly, but the likeness is undeniable.

It is the endeavor of Merton to make himself truly Clifford Armytage that makes the story of "Merton of the Movies" by Harry Leon Wilson (Doubleday, Page & Co., \$1.75).

For Merton is not the kind that merely dreams and desires. He is one of those that go forth, to conquer what they desire. Even at the time when we meet him he has already saved almost enough to make the trip to Los Angeles, and to maintain him there for a brief time while he chooses which of the various studios he shall make his own. In the meanwhile he loses no opportunity to act, to register varying