"THE MASTER KEY"

By John Fleming Wilson

CHAPTER VII.

Wilkerson the Plotter. HEN he had thoroughly learned his lesson Wilkerson coolty, in spite of the letter be had received from Jean Darbell in New York, telling him of her willingness to finance her scheme, determined he must be friends with John at least outwardly. So be smoothed out the visible wrinkles in his face, trying to vell the malicious gleam in his eyes, and spent two days quietly trying to show his sminbility. not only to the miners, but to Dorr filmself.

Wilkerson was absolutely certain he had lost the location and accepted "The Muster Key" as a substitute to the bope that by working it thoroughly he might find the mother tode. In other words, careful manipulation of



"Look here, Wilkerson, maybe both of

the present mine, painstaking toll in figuring out the trend of the various veins, would send to that particular of Gallon's youthful rainbow of hopes. Wilkerson was determined to be masengineering knowledge.

John Dorr knew that there was a tremendous secret in Gallon's life rep-Roth when he was dying. That key those scratches on that golden surface | ter to him, and he will see to it that represented something tremendously you get the extra money we need important, and that the old man had Mennwhile I'll keep the mine going." committed Ruth to his charge and had spoken of Wilkerson as his former partner and said. "Wilkerson knows.

What was it that Wilkerson knew? It was better, thought John, to accept his amiable advances and thereby possibly gain his confidence and find out for Ruth's sake that secret which Thomas Gallon had taken to his grave.

So on the second day after the restoration of the old scale of wages and his own reappointment as engineer in charge John went down to the office and said bluntly: "Look here, Wilkerson, maybe both of us have made a mistake. I'm sure my only aim is to help out in the promotion of "The Master Key."

Wilkerson received him amiably "I'm sure my only laterest in this busipess is to fetch into good ore. All that we are digging out now is dirt without any pay in it."

"I think I know where we can strike first class stuff," Dorr returned. "There is sure pay rock if we travel south from that main tunnel. We may have to go a couple of hundred feet." Wilkerson looked at him shrewdly

"That will cost money," he remarked "But I'll take this up with Ruth."

John looked at him with a faint trace of the old entity in his eyes. He did not like to hear the first name of the mistress of "The Master Key" on those lips. "If the mine is not paying it's up to

us to make it pay," he remarked.

When Wilkerson entered the bunga low Ruth perceived a great change in his attitude. He was no longer sullen. and he was evidently worried. It was a clean worry, and she smiled at him. Had not ber father come in with that expression on his face many times? She put her chin in the cup of her hands and asked cheerfully, "What is it, Mr. Wilkerson?"

"May I sit down?" he said awk wardly.

She motioned to a chair, arti be pull ed out of his pocket a paper covered with figures.

"I think you ought to know how things are going along, Miss Gallon, he said, with unusual formality "When your father made me superin John told Ruth. "There is no time to tendent of this mine I did not realize that the responsibility was so heavy as it is We are not making any money in an hour " We are losing money You can see by the reports which I have here that our you over in the motor truck or shall cleanup intely has been far less than our expenses, and our last one showed practically nothing. We must find the vein again. To do so we must have quential logic which maideas have she money. There is no money in "The Master Key mine."

That's what father used to say setimes," said Ruth quietly. "But niways got it."

hope that you don't think that I'm not doing my best. . 1 am John Dorr and mis on half broken borsedesh. I have gone over this matter together. "While you are getting residy i'll write He agrees with me that we have absolutely just the vein and that if 'The Master Key' is to pay anything more we must died it again."

Ruth's expression softened at the mention of John Dorr's name. "What does he think?" she demanded, "What is the chance of Buding it again?"

"if we run west, Dorr thinks," said Wilherson slowly, "we'll recover the vein, but that will cost money, which we naven't got. Do you realize, Miss Gallon, that the pay roll bere is over that his old partner, Thomas Gallon, \$1,000 a day? Within a week I have had really made a rich find and that to pay out over \$30,000 for the month, and I tell you frankly that when I have paid that there will be no more money to the account of 'The Master Key in the bank in Sliont Valley."

Ruth resilied that be was spenting the truth, even lessening the immedisteness of the entastrophe, but wer him in the intimate way which she feit was necessary. She must see John

preliminaries she said, "John, are we broke?"

He saughed; then his face grewgrave. "The mine is not paying," be said briefly.

is the matter?"

"Money," said John. "But why money?"

"But Mr. Wilkerson just said be was going to pay over \$30,000 to the men." George Everett, ill Brosdway. New form Ruth said soberly. "If we have that much money, why can't we"-

A tenderness flooded Dorr's eyes. He and wire me on her arrival. Take good comprehended her helplessness, under care of her or PH take care of you stood why old Thomas Gallon had been so insistent that he, John Dorr, should He tried to explain the exact situation.

She swung around to John and asked, strain himself. "How can I get \$10,000?"

pot of gold which had been at the end own in 'The Master Key, I know a kerson sent it." man in New York who will loan you "I'll play fair," said John to nimself. \$10,000 on it." He bent over her ear- and he called back over the wire, "Bliter of "The Master Key." He needed nestly. "But listen, Ruth, if we spend by, that's yours and Wilkerson's bustthe skilled aid of John Dorr with his the \$10,000 and we don't find the moth ness, not mine" If he had listened to ifke a mortgage on a farm."

"But you wouldn't suggest this if it resented by the golden key which he weren't the only way out," she said had torn from his neck and handed to briefly "Now, how am I to do this?"

"You must go to New York and see and figures on it. He understood that George Everett. I will give you a let-Ruth gave him her full eyes. "You don't like Mr. Wilkerson, do you?"

"I don't trust him." he replied. At this moment the superintendent entered the office and, seeing their two hends close together over the desk, he scowled.

"I came to see what we are going to do about that new tunnel," he said "I don't like to start in any thing I can't finish."

Ruth swung around to say quietiy: "I am going to New York city to see Mr. George Everett, a friend of Mr. Dorr's, and I will come back with the \$10,000

"Everett, Everett"-repeated Wilker son, "who is George Everett?"

Despite John's frowns, Ruth volu bly explained. When she had finished



Wilkerson nodded and said: "I'll put the men to work tomorrow. Dorr Bet ter have your plans cendy!" He stamp ed out.

You had better go this afternoon."

"All right," she said. "I'll be ready

John smiled "All cight; I'll take we ride to Slient Valler?

"I've never been to New York," she said timidly, and with that inconse added, "Let's ride. I'll take Patsy and you can ride Binck Joe

Dorr did not understand at all that in leaving her home for the great strange city she wished her isst hours

Wilkerson flushed. "Miss Gallon, 1 to be filled with sunshine and a familfar sent of scurrying over dry Califor-

> "All right, we'll ride," he said. a letter to George Everett."

Ruth taid one sleuder hand on John's "You're always doing things for me, John," she said simply. "Some day I'll

do something for you." She slipped away without a backward glance. Dore watched her trip down the atli toward her own fittle bungalow, and it seemed to him as if he held one end of a golden thread that she was spinning through sunshine. It was an chored in his heart. That thread would be 3,000 miles long before she saw good old Everett. He picked up his

pen and wrote rapidly: "Master Key" Mina, June -

Dear George-When a young, stender, proven syed, golden haired girl makes into your office and says, "I'm litth Gallon,"

He would have added more. His oner instinct told him that Ruth should She quickly dismissed Wilkerson and be the first to put the whole scheme then went to Dorr's office herself, meet before the cool headed, rather cold ing him at the door. She bore as a hearted George Everett. He addressed went to the telephone and called ap Everett I heard from John." the station at Silent Valley.

"Bill." be said quietly after distening a moment to see if any one was on the fine, "I want to send a telegram Take "But can't we make it pay? What It over the wire, please. I'll be down in a little while and pay you."

"Sure." Boated back a cheerful voice. "I wish my credit was as good as "It will cost \$10,000 to drive that yours, ten miles away, but it-seems as new tunnel," John added as they en | If I have to be always present when I gek for it. Go shead, John!" "This is it, Bill," said John:

Miss Ruth Gallen leaves tonight to see

JOHN DORR The operator repeated the message

look after her. She was a mere child, and involuntarily adopted a little of John's savage intonation on the last with the result that Ruth finally push four words. It woke him up to the ed him off his high stoot, got up on it fact that he was allowing his feelings herself and wrote in a large, childish to become public. He begun to see hand right across the face of one of why it was that men looked at him his new drawings, "I must raise \$10. strangely at times, when it was a question of Ruth's interests. He must re-

Derr hesitated. His plan was risky diately, but said hesitatingly: "Say, to view of Wilkerson's attitude, but. John, there's a wire here; just came after all, the money dust be raised in from 'The Master Key' mine. It He said quietly: "Piedge the stock you does not seem to jibe with yours. Wil-

er lode, you lose the mine. It's just the tenor of the message directed to Jean Darnell, in New York, he would have learned what Wilkerson was plotting.

For years Wilkerson had built up for nimself a golden image in Jean Darnell No one realized better than himself that she was a creature of appetite, a lover of slik and velvet. A woman whose eyes widened at sight of a Persian cat. Feminine in every degree, womanly in none. But he him self, dominated absolutely, utterly and completely by his desires, had fallen under her spell, and he was going to win her, no matter how. It is a strange thing that when a dishonest man finally yields to an honest passion nothing will satisfy him but the ut most observance of the ritual of socie walking up the aisle of a great church | are of myseif?"

to meet his bride at the altar. Yet he had always thought of her in terms of gold; that was a contrastthe pailld, satiny, blue eyed woman, voluptuous, soft-and his image of her built of yellow gold, dragged out of

the bowels of "The Master Key" mine This image was now before his eyes: Instead of the warm, sun biessed Callfornia hills, with their faint scent of sage and cactus, he saw a richly furnished room and breathed the odor of attar of roses. Let us not follow him in his dreams. But tooking over his shoulder an bour later we read:

Find George Everett at III Broadway and meet Ruth Gallon in Chicago on Sante Fe express leaving here this evenintroduce Drake as Everett after have seen Everett and keep the girl o yourself until I can arrange matters

HARRY. "I can't send this through any office near here," he thought, "so I guess I'll ride down to Valle Vista and hand it to the conductor. He can send it from play his hand for him?"

Three days later Ruth Gallon settled was soon to leave Chicago for New York. She was excited in crossing town from one depot to another through the streets rouring with traf-He she had heard sounds that had never met her ears before the sounds of the world's business which, oddly enough, seemed to be mostly hauled over cobblestones. The faint echo of that noise still roog in her ears. It appalled her to think that she must dwell with men who lived in such an atmosphere; also she felt very lonely. She the door of his cook shanty, of the more than the fool I take you for great ore backet awinging across the guich toward the mill, of John, bending over his blue prints and papers; of the grave on the bill where her father lay, still within the precincts of "The Master Key"

It had been so impressed upon her that her mission was of vital importance to the mine, that these tender emotions flowed into the same channel with her really keen business instinct. She pulled the key, warm from her bosom, out of its biding piace and looked at it.

CHAPTER VIII.

T HIS must be Miss Gaffon," said a pleasant voice. Huib moked up to see a

dressed in somewhat extravagant style to find the clusive taxilooking down at her out of great, taway, veivet eyes. Western bred Ruth his timousine on the corner of Vanderpouded aminbly to this salutation, though she had not the faintest idea who the woman was.

"Yes, I am Miss Gatton.

"I am Mrs. Durneit," said the wom-"May I sit down? I am an old friend of your friend, John Dorr's. He wired me that I would find you on this train." The He was so plausible that Ruth merely blushed, thinking that it was one more token of John Dorr's To her inexperienced eyes this woman represented the tremendous city to which she was going. Her dress, her manner, her Jewela, the evasive perfume that she affected were all strange distance of the entantrophe, but act and hands you the papers that and will distance of the man was too great to nave in her little hand too, please see all impressive to her. She moved allow her to discuss the matter with that she gets finded for your a little to allow Mrs. Darnell to allow mrs. Dones. sit down.

"John never spoke of you," said Buth simply. "I did not have the faintest notion that I was to meet any of his friends. Do you five to New York?

"Yes, I live in New York I happengift a small basket of froit. Without the envelope and scaled it. Then he ed to be in Chicago, and through Mr.

"Ob, you know Mr. Everettl" eried Ruth. "He is the man I am going to see in New York," and she went on to tell, as best she could, the gist of her

It was typical of the woman to whom she was talking that she did not inter ping. Then he wired John Dorr: rupt this unive narrative. She sat in silken silence, occasionally allowing her great eyes to rest on Ruth's fair face with an assumption of affection. As seeing for her, as it is important that a matter of fact, she was profoundly in the business be settled immediately. Wire terested. Life had taught Jean Darnell a great many things, and among them had been the great lesson of self preservation the saving for herself of money, of comfort, of health and of good looks. Now it was a question of money, prime among them all, and her rather keen wits saw precisely the chances which Wilkerson was taking. She recalled his oft repeated statements that there was money in "The Master Key" and his latest letters imploring her to bein alm get control of the stock.

When Buth ended up with a gentle

which she dully pondered at night. train," she said briefly, "and then you can tell him all this Meanwhile, sup pose we talk about something else."

"Oh, you will," said Mrs. Darnell.

You can combine the pleasure of seeing New York with your little business. Mr. Everett will quickly settle that part of it, and I shall take great pleasure in showing you about Manhattan. I presume you are fond of op-

"I have never been to the opera," Ruth responded. "I should love to go, but when I do go I must go all alone." she went on impulsively. "I think opera must be like church-one wants to go all by oneself."

Mrs. Darnell turned very slowly and for the first time in many years revealed a secret thought: "Do you know that ty Harry Wilkerson's vision was of my only pleasant memories, my dear,

The bitterness of that confession. with all its implication, wholly escaped Ruth's sensitive but inexperienced mind. Yet there was something in the tone that warmed her heart to this effulgent creature. At least, she was not going into the great city all alone. nor confront Mr. Everett by herself. Mrs Darnell made her feel that she

was competently protected When they arrived the next morning at the Grand Central station in New York city Mrs. Durnell quietly intro-suiffing their scent through widened duced her to a silm, rather handsome young man, who seemed ill at ease up the door and entered slowly. She had "Master Key" Mins, June - til be had drawn Ruth's companion changed her street gown for a negligee.

Jean Darnell, Astor House, New York aside for a moment for a char while which instantly caught the girl's ap-

the porter collected their luggage. "I don't just like this game," he said "In the first place, Everett is a big iy. Jean Darnell turned her tawny man in the city, and this Miss Gallon doesn't look to me like a giri you could foot long. Anyway, I can't understand what you are trying to do. Jean dear." She threw out her jeweled You must know what sort of a fellow hands with a sparkling gesture of half

"I don't notice you noiding any in New York. Don't you like him?" trumps in your hand," she returned nerself to the scat of a Puliman that gently, but with a faint gleam in her eyes which made him draw back This is my game, and I expect you to be George Everett. The girl is as ig-I told you."

"About that stock?" he said sullenly that she came to New York simply to raise money for this mine. You are supposed to handle the business for her if you den't learn all that is to be learned about The Master Key thought of the mine, of Tom Kane in mine in the next two days you are

She drew him back to where Ruth stood amid the sult cases and hand bags and said. "Miss Gailon, Mr. Everett has been telling me that he, too. has beard from John Dorr about your

Roth scanned him politely. But the interest died in her eyes when she anw what sort of a man be was He might be a friend of John's; he might be the man to rescue "The Master Key" from bankruptcy, but he did not

Drake, trying to play the part of the

Jean Darnell's Ruse.

temperamentally an actor, felt the chill of this tack of interest and would certainty have fallen down on his part had he not been prompted by Mrs. women of forid beauty and Durnell. He was gird to leasten away

bilt avenue and hurried through the revorting doors; brisk, debount, alert, decided; with that happy style which denies toppery and avoids surveillance. It seemed strange that he should have a photograph in his haid at which he looked intently until he got in the concourse. There he stopped and, with the picture still in his hand, commenced watching the faces of the people throughing through the gases under the vast dome. As he waited he frewned carefulness of her comfort and safety. slightly. "Why had John Dorr sent him during bostness hours on a wild goose chase?" He thought of this arthuistely and then smiled to himself, you until tomorrow as next day wild goose," be muttered. brought op darking sonret vietne, takes smooth as quicksliver under the evening sky, and slim, gray, beautiful birds boming downward. The frown

> "After all it will be good to see somebody from out of doors," he said to

left his forehead

Haif an hour later be discovered that he had trretrievably missed the arrival of the Chicago excress and with it Ruth Gallon. He went back into his car and drove to his office. Once there be called his head clerk, an ancient and fragile man, as crisp and Wall street, and told him to see at what hotel Miss Ruth Gallon was stop-

John Durr, Master Key Mine, Blient Valley, Cal.: Could not find Miss Gallon at train. Am

atry possible address. GEORGE EVERETT. Far out on Broadway, above the eighties, an operator was ticking off another message addressed to Harry Wilkerson It read

25 A West Eighty-fourth St., New York, Harry Wilherson, "Master Key" Mine, via Valle Vista, Cal.: Everything all right. George met Ruth. She is now with me and waiting further particulars. Have seen Everett under prospective purmaser of stock

The gut to charming JEAN DARNELL-Some houses, ilke some people, should "And so I told John I'd come and see | never be illumined with sunshine, and what I could do," the elder woman Mrs Darmell's residence, overlooking smiled gently. Times were not so good, the Hudson, was of this type. Its dull, with her as they had been, and if Har- ted stone front, marked by windows ry Wilkerson could put this dout that seemed biind to all that went by, through and make money for them all was not distinctive in that neighbor it would simplify many a problem food. A thousand doors within a mile would have suggested to the passerby "Mr. Everett will meet us at the bothing more nor less than the great onk portals within which she lived. To Ruth Gallon, of course, the house seemed tremendously formal and state "But I can't think of anything else." IF. Within she found an atmosphere

absolutely afrance and allen to all she had ever known that she shrank within berself and had nothing to say until she had been conducted to her own room on the third floor and a discreet maid was busy unpacking her things. Buth felt that society had already laid its restrictions on her. She recognized the maid as the "cown and bat" policeman.

This silent, but exceedingly obtrusive personage having retired at last, Ruth studied her surroundings. When she had completed her survey she thought to herself that there were two things wanting. One was a silk haired Per sian cat and the other a flaming colored scarf across the bed that completed the altogether of an apartment severely luxurious. Then she tried to anayze the odor, delicate yet insistent, which she was ever afterward to associate with Jean Darnell and her expe-

rience to New York. At last she traced it to some pailed flowers in the great green and dark red vase, whose unwholesome beauty was that of plants whose roots have never been in good, sound soil They looked to her much like illies, whose pads had floated on some dark and opalescent pool, viscld with odors of the night. She was still staring at these and nostrils when Mrs. Darnell knocked on preclative eye

"You look beautiful," she said quickeyes on her and smiled faintly.

"I am not usually up until noon," she responded, "and-I am getting old, my Harry Wilkerson is by this time. Why comic resignation. Buth laughed. "John Dorr says everybody gets old

Mrs. Darnell looked into the clear eyes of the girl and almost failed to follow her baser instinct. But at that loose throat she saw the heavy gold of play your part. You come on now and "The Master Key." As if it had sopernatural powers, the sight of that norant as a pigeon. Remember what key tocked the door of her heart. "Of course I like John," she said easily We must get everything fixed up now. "Yes, the stock. You understand George will be here-George Everett, of course, I mean-tonight, and you and he can talk the business over."

"You know, we simply must have the money," Ruth returned earnestly "The mine isn't paying now, but John knows where we can find the mother iode again; then we'll all be rich." "Ah!" said Jean Darnell, "You're selling stock, I presume?"

"I own it all," Ruth returned proud iy. "It's my mine. My father left it to me when he died." She did not see the sullen batred that slowly famed until Jean Darnell's eyes fairly blazed In her own room she stood a moment breathless. Then she tore off her fleecy negliges in an intensity of silent rage and despair, seen only by the unexcited eyes of the god whom she had defied

busy broker and, being thoroughly and Darnell flung herself late her cvff passton with all the abundon of the trage- Committee Plans to Give Christing dies only her voice was almost mandible. Tota Gillon, Tom Garlon, dead though you are. I'll have revenge!" When her fury and spent itself-and, like all physically radorest women, where The real George Everett got out of could not yield mug to emotion-she prepared her compaign.

> First she called on George Drake and made certain that he would be at ber nome for dinner that evening. Then she called up two old acquaintances who were always gird to till empty chairs at her well set tobin. This settied the again sought finth and persunded her from going down immedistely to Exercit's office.

"You must be very tired, my dear," Mrs Darmell purred. "And anyway, you know, In New York young radios do not go about anescorted to men's bininess offices, and I cannot go with "That will be too late," cried Ruth.

Mrs. Darmell opened her eyes wido, as if in surprise. "Mr Everett is comtog to dinner tonight," she said southingly. "You can talk business to your beart's content right here."

"That will be much better," said

When her hostess was gone she stood by the window trying to think more coimty of all that had happened since she had left "The Master Key" mine, but one thought was prominent: "What was John Dorr doing?' She recalled that there was three bours' bloodless as the money that passes on | difference in time. It was now 2 o'clock in New York, and it was only II in Silent Valley. Tom Kane would be Just making his final preparations for dinact, and she could almost smell the odor of his coffee. These homely details occupied her mind tenderly for an bear, then she cought up and dressed nerself for the street again.

She had burely finished when the maid came in with ten, followed by Mrs. Damelt.

"My child, what in the world are you going to do?" asked Jean. "Look,

we'll have ten together "I was going out for a walk," Ruth "You know I have never



"What was John Dorr doing?"

been in New York, and it seems a shame to waste this fine afternoon. Anyway, I want some fresh air." Mrs. Darnell looked at her thoughtfully and smiled presently in a way

that made Ruth flush. It seemed to convict her of discourtesy to her hostess. "You find best have ten!" and the girl obediently removed her bat and jacket and sat down. It seemed to her that the rest of the afternoon passed in flashes of such en tertainment as she had never known It must be remembered that Ruth, ilv-

ing to the mine nearly all her life since

seaving school, and not had the advan-

tages or the society of trained, siert, smart clever women. Mrs. Darnell was very clever and she used her every art to keep Ruth's attention. She succeeded. That night at dinner George Drake, posing as George Everett, suddenly finshed darkly and turned to the girl at his left. "Miss Gallon," be said in a whisper, thushing his dark eyes toward his hostess to see if she were watching, "I really hope that the trust

you put in me you won't find misplae-

ed. I'll do everything I can to help

you, even if it is funny that I didn't know that John Dorr has red hair." Ruth looked at him vary soberty. "I don't just understand a great many things," she said "It all seems so strange, Mr. Everett, and, you know, am worried. I ought to go to the Ritz Cariton and see if there are tele grams for me, for that's where John would wire me I'm afraid Mrs. Darnell thinks I'm awfully imposite be-

cause I want to go and make sure for myacif that John has not wired." "I'll go myself," said the faise Everett. looking at his plate. "I'll go tonight in fact, I'll go right now," He enught Mrs. Darnell's eye and said apologetically: "I'm afraid, my dear hostess, I'll have to leave you, I have just remembered my solemn promise to be at the club at 0 o'clock, and, be sides, I've promised Miss Gallon to go to the Ritz and get ber mail and telegrams." He turned to Ruth, and she noticed a very grave look in his eyes. which she was to understand later. He bent gallantly over her hand and It is wickedness, not virtue, which lightly klased her fingers. "You may is theatrical, and at this moment Jean trust me," he said

(Continued next Week.)

DR. HEMPSTEAD AND DR. MEIS. SNER OFFER TO TREAT POOR FREE OF CHARGE

Baskets to Poor-Headquarters to be Open All Day Tuesday

CONTRIUTIONS TO THE RE. . LIEF FUND OF DREGON CITY

Previously acknowledged \$315.00 a Straight & Salisbury 5.00 m John Lewthwalte s S. Hungale accessorers # John Walker 5.000

Total\$232.00 i Donations of cash should by & sent to the First National bank, at to the Bank of Oregon City or to the Morning Enterprise.

Donations of clothing, graceries a or other supplies should go to & . the Masonic building, where they & e will be cared for by George Se 6 erest, the elevator operator, or a . Miss Pratt in the recorder's of-

The spread of the charity movement here took in local physicians Wednesday and it is now assured that persons in destitute circumstances can secure free medical treatment.

Dr. W. E. Hempstead and Dr. C. H. Mcissner are the first to offer their services. Their officers are in the Barclay building. They are not directly cannected with the Co-operative Relief committee and have taken up the work largely through the efforts of Rev. T. B. Ford. The Huntley Bros. drug store will fulfill any prescription approved by Rev. Ford free.

Several heads of families who are without work were given employment on Prominade under the direction of Street Commissioner Babesek, Wedneeday. They are sawing wood which will be distributed among the poor of the city. Each man working a day will be given eroceries valued at \$1.50

The relief committee is now making

plans for the distribution of Christmas baskets. The headquarters in the Masonic building will be open Tuesday for receiving articles which will be placed in the Christmas baskets. Or anges, apples and small gifts of a practical nature are needed in this work. The committee has sent out a cull for more clothing. Underclothing for both men and women is needed ab

though the supply of children's clothing is low. One woman who was put to work Wednesday in a home and Mrs. J. W. Norris, who is in charge of employment, expects to find work for sov-

eral more soon. in the resolutions printed in the Enterprise yesterday the committe omitted the names of the Pioneer Transfer company, which hauled wood and of Robert Wilson, who donated

five gallon's of gasoline. UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON. Seattle, Wash., Dec. 10 .- While preparing some oxygen in the chemistry labratory Sidney Bond, a junior in the university, and a freshman in the college pharmacy, lost the sight of one eye and may lose the sight of the other. when apparatus he was using exploded. Bond applied too much heat to the

substance in preparation. Woodburn Independent: It is going the rounds of the state press that the Woodburn water system, owned and operated by this city, is self supporting. Not only is it paying expenses and meeting interest on bonds but it is building up a sinking fund that will meet those bonds when due, after which water rates will be low-

London, Dec. 12.-The Germans' great Gotterp barracks at Kiel have been burned, according to a message eceived here today from Copenhagen. It was stated that the authorities were maintaing secrecy concerning the origin of the fire.

The manufacture of show cases and store fixtures has been established on a large scale by the Woodcraft Co. of Marshfield.

Why You Should Use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Because it has an established repu-

tation won by its good works. Because it is most esteemed by those who have used it for many years as occasion required, and are best acquainted with its good qualities. Because it loosens and relieves & cold and aids nature in restoring the

system to a healthy condition. Because it does not contain opium or any other narcotic. Because it is within the reach of aft

It only costs a quarter. Obtainable everywhère.

J. K. GRIBBLE APPOINTED J. K. Gribble has been appointed administrator for the estate of S. O. Gribble. The property in the estate is valued at \$4,200.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's

Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. nt any obligations made by his him. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE.

Hail's Catarrh Cure is taken internally. acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimosials sent free. Price 15 cents per bottle, Sold by all Drugglats.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.