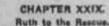
AREAAV ARE LIVERING TO THE THE

## The Master Key (Continued from Page Three).



bonor of their engagement Sir Donald Faversham gently insisted that Ruth Gallon at-

tend a ball which was to be given by the British officers. Ruth pleaded to be allowed not to go, but Consul Reynolds and his wife added their orgings to the baronet's, and even the time honored excuse of "nothing to wear" was firmly refused.

Though she said nothing to any one else about her feelings, she really could not refrain from accusing herself of dialoyalty to John Dorr.

He was out in the hills risking his life to regain her fortune. Could she dance and take pleasure with a cheerful heart when she did not know whether he was living or dead?

However, she went and received the formal congratulations of a great many natty officers and the informal complaints of certain young Americans, who vowed that she was unpatrioue in choosing an English husband, and danced with Sir Donaid and his friends and smilled and blushed at the compliments and frowned laughingly on the flirts and generally conducted herself as a happy bride to be should.

Faversham was delighted and told her so in many ways. And long after midnight, when Mrs. Reynolds was preparing to go home, he took Ruth out under the shadows of the garden trees and would have kissed her.

"Don't?" she said simply. "What is the matter, darling?" he

asked tenderly. She stared out into the darkness

and he saw the pallor of her face. "I am sure something has happened to John."

Faversham frowned. It was too bad that this man should always come be tween him and his betrothed. But his volce was very gentle as be answered:

swiftly away, triding a few hundred "That is out of the question. Achyards back. met is very faithful, and if anything had happened I should know of it." glare accomplished his purpose. It

Ruth shook her head and insisted slowly drew the watchers toward it. that she was sure. The baronet laughed at her, but she was not to be put

"I know John is in trouble," she said have eyes only for the fire, he set determinedly. "if you wou't help me forth quickly, careless of the fact that I'll go myself!" John Dorr must be burning alive. In the durkness he passed Achmet

Sir Donald argued as strongly as he could and in vain. "I'm perfectly sure that John Dorr

is in trouble," she repeated. "He's all alone up there among those awful natives and"-"Achmet is with him," interposed

Faversham. "and some one must go right away

and help him." Ruth went on. "You poor giri!" murmured Mrs. Reynolds. "I know how you feel, but ing up blue spirals of smoke into the you must get some rest. We'll talk it morning sky when Consul Reynolds over later in the morning."

and Sir Donald spurred their wearied borses up to where John and Achmet She drew Ruth away toward her squatted with Ruth between them. room, with a backward glance of whimsical comfort for the baronet. still bot dimly conscious.

Faversham watched them go, stood Dorr briefly explained his experi-

"I should not have let you love him." He led the way back toward the hut, was the quiet response. "I have strugmuttering now and again of the tergled too hard and fought too long for you to allow any one else to have And while Both was thus defying all precedent and going to the aid of the you.

rible things he had seen.

wetty.

man she loved Wilkerson had found

himself again bemmed in, cut off in

the darkness from escape to the city.

"And what does your love amount to, after all, Harry ?" she asked. "Tell me plainty. Has it done either of us Though he and Dorr had driven the any good? Will it ever do us any good?

hilimon away from the hot and quenched their eagerness of assault, they still Wilkerson stared out at the dark sea. hovered in the little guilles, and on ev. and his face grow slowly very cruel. "Good?" he repeated. "All that I ery hand the fugitive found himself know is that I have you more than confronted by a heard but unseen enanything else in the universe. You

He stole back to the hut and poered love luxury and jeweiry and gold and in. John was still bound in the chair, Because I know what you love I allk. and Drake's body iny huddled on the am trying to get it for you, because 1 want you more than I want anything He made his preparations quickly, else. 1-1 think we are even."

"Even" she said in a suddenly piling some dried grass and fine rubbish against one corner of the hut. strained voice. "Yes, we are even-When the pile was once alight he you the felon and the murderer, I the sumped some powder on it and ran receiver of stolen goods, stolen happi-

ness, stolen life, stolen gold?" When they finally reached San Francisco Wilkerson found her oddly distruit. She did not know whether to go to the mine or to return to New York. One moment she was in a tigerish

rage; the next hour she was staring at the fog haunted tills with eyes that new nothing. He stormed and argued to no purpose. He recalled to her constantly

the fact that he had the deeds, the muster key itself, the plans of the loention of the mother lode. She either listened listlessly or drave him away with furious upbraidings.

Yet in the end she accompanied him to Silent Valley. It was a bitter moment for old Tom Kane when the stage drove up and

Wilkerson and Mrs. Darnell got out instead of John Dorr and Ruth. He had hoped against hope, and now his dreams were in ashes, for Wilker-

son instantly took charge, the men, as Tom put it to himself, followed the paymaster, and so far as outward appearance went the "Master Key" mine was firmly in Wilkerson's posses Mrs. Darnell here proved herself the shrewder mind. Though she was little seen, her influence was potent.

And more than anything else she worked on Wilkerson so that he did not use the plans and open up the tich vein "Wait," she told him. "Don't be im-

patient. Our whole power here is in the fact that we have the secret. Once that is public we'll likely lose everything."

"But we ought to be at work before Dorr gets back," he would argue. "Yes, and every court in the land will help him to regain this mine and

its wealth. Don't you see? Compromisel "Compromise!" he repeated dully.

"Yes, you fool" "But how?" "Wait-wait till John and Ruth get back. They'll be glad enough to buy

those plans, Harry." When John Dorr and Ruth arrived on the following steamer Everett met them at the pler and told them the news as he had gathered it from faithful Tom Kane, whom Jean Darnell had insisted should resume his duties as cook, sngely observing to Wilkerson that it would be well for them to have a witness whose veracity Dorr would

not impugn. Settled in the hotel, Dorr briefly recited the experiences of the past months and then bluntly asked, "What are we to do?"

Everett was ready with his answer. "Compromise!" The dull red flooded John's face, and

## CHAPTER XXX. d thought you level me tes!"

UTIL had listened intently, and R new also seemed to draw hersolf a little out of the conversation. Her change of attitude did not go unobserved, and both Everett and Dorr were puzzled. Everets as w that there was another

mystery of which he knew nothing and Instantly and in the most businessifice manner turned to Huth and said: "Now, all this subject to your approval, Mins Ruth. You know you are practically of age."

She looked at Everett steadily and said in a low tone, "I think Sir Donald Faversham should be consulted."

"But he has nothing"- John began, "He has everything to do with this plan," Ruth said stendily.

"I know he's done a lot," Dory stammered, feeling the grotind give under his feet, "but in this matter"-

"I think Mim Ruth is perfectly right." Everett said quickly, trying not to let the pity he feit for John show in "Let us call him. by all his oyes. means."

Sir Donald had kept himself most discreetly in the background for many weeks. Only the constant oversight for her comfort showed Ruth that she was never out of his mind.

She could not even think of him without a throh of gratitude. And now when all must be made plain and she must live up to her own romise also stopled herself for the ordeal

Sir Donaid listened to Everett's plan and approved it thoroughly.

"And now that we have decided what to do," he concluded, "I think we should immediately go to the mine and make the-ah-the deal. I by no means like this affair, and the sooner it is over with the better."

"Good," said Everett, much relieved. 'And you and I, Sir Donald, being the third parties, had better handle this deal. Do you agree to that, John?" "I'd like to just get my hands on that fellow once more." was the hourse re-"There would be no further SDODSO, need of this 'deal' as you call it."

"Yes and the fat would be in the fire," Everett replied. Dorr finally spreed to maintain a strict neutrality and Ruth gratefully accepted the offer to conduct her afairs as Sir Donald and Everett should

fudge best That night they left for Slient Val-

ley. Tom Kane received them joyfully

and informed Ruth that Mrs. Darnell and especially seen to it that the bungalow was ready for her.

He was full of other news, but both Sir Donald and Everett put him off and set about their business.

It was a strange conference that met that night in the office. On one side were Harry Wilkerson and Mrs. Dar nell, on the other Everett and Faversham, the latter looking so intensely bored that shrewd Mrs. Darnell instantly made up her mind that she and Wilkerson would have to accept bitter terms.

Sir Donald was only too evidently walting for formalities to be over before he said the few words necessary for him to say as Ruth's representative

Wilkerson himself felt, too, that he was at last playing a game where all



nor change his tone. "I have Miss for each of them he was himself hard Gailon's promise to marry me." There was a audilen stience, broken

mily wines Wilkermon's dry throat uttored is triticiticate wron't. Mrs. Darmeil nonked at Fuversham

with her tawny eyes slied with doll subers of passion. Everett sat as if stamed "So John Dorr gets the kicks and

you get the halfpence!" said Wilkerson wildly. "I have cursed him, but all my curses couldn't have punished him worse. Why," he went on half hysterically, "the poor fool loves her?" Again atlence

This time Everets broke it, saying stilly: "You understand our proposition. Do you accept It?"

Mrs. Darnell laid her hand on Wilkerson's arm, and he seemed to fall into a profound reverie.

They could see the lights and shadowa filt over his auturnine visage, the sparkle of his eyes dying into a mere dreamy glow, the sudden tightening of his thin lips, the working of his hands.

Finally he roused himself as by an offort.

"I think I ought to have more," be said quietly. "There are signs of gold on one part of this property which has never been worked. It is nowhere near the place marked in the plans, as you will enally see. You understand that Tom Gallon and I were partners when he located that rich ore. Never mind. Bygones are bygones. But 1 want \$50,000 and that little claim. It may not amount to anything, but then again it may. Fifty thousand is soon spent. A mine is a mine."

"The plans!" demanded Sir Donald. Wilkerson pulled out of his shirt

bosom an oilskin folded around a square paper. He laid this on the ta-

"There they are." he said, as though driven to bay.

Mrs. Durnell's movement of protest did not escape either Everett or Faversham. They looked at the little packet that had cost so much agony and bloodshed.

Loft

"It is a-a gentleman's agreement," said Sir Douald presently, taking out his check book.

The money passed, and then Everett picked up the oliskin packet and put It in his pocket.

"The dueds and the muster key," he said gently.

Mrs. Darnell's face became spiendid in its futile rage. She tore the ribbon a big rock shading her eyes against from about her throbbing throat and the evening sun. flung the key on the table.

Sir Donald picked it up carefully and rose. At the same moment Everett At that signal there was a general pocketed the deeds and started for the runh for cover. door

He and Faversham passed out into up as if master of the demons hidden the starry night and vanished, leaving at his feet, and waved his hand to the Wilkerson still at the desk fumiling the check.

then he stooped. Suddenly he reached for pen and ink An instant later there was a terrifiand scrawled his name on the back. explosion, and a smoky gap appeared Then he silently handed it to Jean halfway up the billakte. Darnell, biting her red lips and moving At the foot of the slope my the body

almost imperceptibly, like an animal about to string. She took the bit of paper and tucked It in her bosom. Then she turned on

her companion. He met her flery gaze coldly "The mother lode is on that little bit

I got them to give us." he said calmiy. "The plans Everett has are false."

With white faces they held their breath. Wilkerson's body twitched And the look that she allowed him slightly, the only moving thing in that to see in her eyes was such as no othamphiltheater. er man had ever seen there. It was Then there was a wild scream, filled as if her tortured and lonely, proud soul with terror, with passion, with flaining had found its mate in some darkness and awful desire, and Jean Darmell made jurid by the flames of hell.

ran over the rubble toward the smok-. . . . . . . Sir Donald spoke a brief good night ing hill, crying:

'Harry! Harry! A dozen men started to run to drag leaving the other to go up to where her back, and a hundred voices mut tered warnings that held them in their tracks.

**RECORD YIELD OF** pressed to maintain a cheerful counte

"Wilkersen's important as awar," he told John one afternoon, "He can't wait on tunneling and such, but be's going to blow the whole face of his hill right off. Told his men that dyos mite was better than pick and shored. "Well," suid John, "that may prove

all right. At least he'll get a motion of what formation he has to deal with" Later that same day Kane announced that Wilkerson was going to set off the biggest battery of shots ever tried in the valley.

As a consequence Faversham. Hoth John. Everett and many others went across the guich toward evening to watch the show.

Old Tom Kane waggled his gray head doubtfully as he related how

much dynamite had been planted and

how Wilkerson's men were actually

"He has to fix the fuses and fire the

True enough, they saw man after

Then the man straightened himsel

woman watching him from below:

of Wilkerson, tonsed there as one

might toss an old hat. The smoke on

bring the toppling creat downward.

the hill eddled and swiried.

too nervous to work any longer.

shots himself," he said.

kersoft was left.

pects Are Good for Greater Returns. -

WHEAT PREDICTED

OREGON, WASHINGTON, IDAHO

CROP IS LIKELY TO BE

RECORD ONE.

-

NEW ACREAGE INCREASES 10 PER CENT

Farmers Are flure to Get as Much for

Grop as Last Year and Pros-

PORTLAND, Ore., Mar. 15 .- The Pacific northwest this year will turn out one of the largest wheat crops it has over produced, if the weather conditions between now and harvest time are favorable. Should the weather not he as good as the farmers wish, the crops will still be equal to last year's in size, according to well-informed grainmen, as there is enough new acreage planted in wheat to offset any probable deficiency in the old acre-数 田崎、 The increased acreage rons as high as 20 per cent in a few localities, but in the Pacific northwest as a whole it is probable that 10 per cent will be the maximum gain.

This should produce a wheat crop of about \$2,000,000 hushels in Oregon, Washington and Idaho. Last year's crop was about 56,000,000 bushels. To have a full yield, however, the weath-Man After Man Come Down er from now on must be satisfactory in the Hill Till Only Wilkerson Was every respect.

Taking the Pacific northwest no a whole, grainmen say that wheat cropconditions are not quite as good as at this time last year. Some wheat-grouing sections are suffering from a de ficiency of moisture. This is particularly true of parts of Eastern Oregon, man come down the hill till only Wil but there is ample time for this defect to be remedied. One year any Ruth noticed that he worked rapidly growing conditions were pronounced nd with an occasional glance down ideal in the northwest. At that time toward Mrs. Darnell, who stood near it was predicted the crop would be close to 70,000,000 bushels, but this result was not realized.

This year growers are equally hope At last the work was apparently done, and Wilkerson waved his arms ful and even with adverse conditions the yield of last year will be repeated, while the chances for a still larger crop are good.

Whether or not the crop is a bumper one, it is almost certain to bring the farmers more money than any crop they have raised before. According to wheat authorities all over the world, wheat prices are bound to be high this year whother the war continues or not. Wheat growing in Enrope is being carried on this year under the greatest difficulties, and even though the neutral exporting countries No one stirred. There were a dozen have bumper yields, it is not likely other unexploded shots in that hill they can make up for the deficiencies side, any one of which would likely in belligerent countries, where wheat will be most needed.

LOSING HOPE

WOMAN VERY ILL

**Finally Restored To Health** 

By Lydia E. Pinkham's

Vegetable Compound.

doubtful for a moment, shook his head ences and related how Ruth had sudand departed.

The consul's wife found Ruth too up hope. stubborn to handle by herself, for she insisted that, as no one else would go. she would set out herself, and to emphasize her assertion began to change from her ball gown into a riding habit.

The consul came out in dressing gown and allppers when Ruth, fully clad emerged from her room, still resisting the importunity of his wife. He added many common sense argu-

ments, but Ruth would not listen. "I know that he is in trouble," she repeated.

"But if he were, which is most unlikely, you couldn't help him," Mr. Reynolds said bluntly. "In fact, you merely make matters worse."

When they found her obdurate they took slient counsel of one another, told her to wait a moment and vanished. The instant they were gone Ruth slipped out of the house and boldly turned her face toward the hills now black against the unlit sky.

All day she traveled, strangely alone in a populous country. Many natives she met, but they merely looked cu-



"I am sure something has happened to John."

rionsly at the white girl in western riding clothes, and as she avoided villages she escaped the notice of any one in authority.

She knew that when her absence was certain both Mr. Reynolds and Sir Donaid would come after her. Night came, and she was still push- acas. The score ran evenly until the ing on, though hungry and weary. In latter part of the second half when the darkness she perforce kept to open the Baracas made a spurt which won paths, and it was on one of these that the game. The score was 25 to 18 in a panting native found her.

"Achmet!" she whispered when he raised his contorted face to hers.

happened. She said curtiy. "I know (2); G., Ross, (2). that. Where is be?"

at per and remembered the strange Zirkle, French; G., Buckles. ness of things done by white women.

for nothing? denly appeared, just as he had given

Sir Donald, kneeling by Ruth's side, metely patted her hand

The next morning Mrs. Reynolds laid down the law in set terms to the party taken, unable to lay her hands on ber assembled around the breakfast table. "You must get this young lady back to America," she said, "papers or no papers!"

"Achmet!" she whispered.

The hut took fire slowly, but the

Satisfied that no one would be spy-

ing on him now, but that all would

The blaze had almost entirely en

veloped the but when Ruth finally

staggered in and with a sob of joy

cut John's bonds and half dragged him

through the swirling smoke into the

When she had done this she prompt

The smoldering embers were send-

and Ruth.

open

ly fainted.

John and Sir Donald nodded without glancing at each other.

Thus it was that a couple of days later old Tom Kane at the "Master Key" mine received a cablegram read-

ing: Wilkerson Darnell aboard steamship Pa cific; Frisco, 30th, with papers We follow next steamer. DORR

Thus it was that the struggle between Wilkerson and John Dorr was again transformed to the valley in which lay the "Master Key" mine. Wilkerson and Jean Darnell, with the precious papers in their possession. slipped away hurriedly, taking the first

steamer that sailed. He had told her about Drake's death. though unable to say how it had happened. Privately he had no regrets. The young man had served his purpose, and it was by no means doubtful that Mrs. Darnell would have seen to it that he had his reward, for she liked him as much as it was in her

nature to care for any man, he thought. "He was an awfully good sort," she his fist. said to Wilkerson one night as they leaned over the rail and watched the

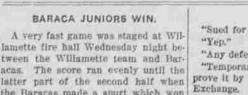
long swells from the bow speed fanwise into the infinity of the sea. "Yes, the fellow had his good points," he admitted.

she added thoughtfully, "I think he was in love with me." Wilkerson laughed.

Mrs. Darnell glanced at him with an expression strange on her handsome face. "Yes, I am sure he loved me."

"In vain." he returned lightly. "I don't know whether it might have been wholly in vain after all," she we make a trade. We give them as marmured. "Life has given me little surance that we will not prosecute lishman's catm, unperturbed countelove of that kind. It seems as if I them, that we will even enrich them had always been a woman who for if need be, and they in return for this,

one love me or let myself love him."



the Baraca Juniors' favor. The lineup

WHS: nised his contorted face to hera. Inta few words he told her what had Briton, (3); C., Hyatt; G., Van Ness,

Baraca Juniors-F., Mass, (13); F. Sir Donaid's former servant looked Howard, (2); C., Haleston, (10); G., Referee-C. Greene.

to bit his lin Had all his work Everett hald a triendly hand on his

knee. "Now listen," he said gravely. "Here is Miss Ruth minus her key, practically ousted from possession of her property and, if we are not mismost precious inheritance-the plans of the mother lode. They're in Wilkerson's possession."

"And he's digging the gold night and day!" John burst out. With a swift glance to reassure Ruth,

who sat in mournful silence, Everett went on: "That is the shrewd part of Wilker-

son's play. He knows that the law will give Miss Ruth here back her mine and all that it contains. It would take time, but as sure as we are sitting here, and no one knows it better than he-justice would strip him of ev. "Yes, and the fat would be in the fire." ery Ill gotten cent and send him to prison with his accomplice. So what does he do? Hastily uncover the real board.

prize? No. He conceals it still and merely works the original mine." Wilkerson sat motionless and in sl-"But we can put him out of father's

lence for a moment. nine, can't we?" demanded Ruth. "And when we do we shall still be no wiser as to the location of the real gold. All our trouble and expense will yes or no. When he spoke it was with a dash of his old effrontery. have gone for naught. Wilkerson will still hold the secret of the 'Master Key."

"And how are we going to get it from bim?" demanded Dorr, clinching desk. "We quit, give you the plans, Everett smiled. "By buying it from

"He will ask millions!" The broker smiled again.

"Consider Wilkerson's position for a moment. He is liable to arrest, trial

cute you."

THE DOCKS

Citizen

ed your train?"

Wilkerson shook his head.

stated Sir Donald Impassively.

Deliberate.

without first thinking it over."

"Cobsworth never does anything

"That's true. I've known him to ac-

quire a three days' growth of whiskers

while meditating a shave."-Brooklyn

The Intricacies of It.

"I miss him." she said simply. Later and long imprisonment on a dozen charges. Within twenty-four hours we can have him behind the bars. But we wouldn't be helping ourselves much. would we? Yet Wilkerson and Mrs. thousand? Pah!"

Darnell don't want to go to jall. We hold that club over them. "They have the secret we must have

and we can ruin their lives. Therefore

mere self protection could not let any hand us over the plans that Thomas smarled.

Gallon made."

Strong Proof. "Sued for breach of promise, eh?" "Any defense?" "Temporary insanity, and I expect to prove it by the love letters I, wrote."-

Dodging an Argument,

Crawford - How do you get your wife to believe what you may when you come home inte? Crabshaw-I first listen to what she accuses me of doing, and then I own

up to it.-Judge.

to Everett when they had left the office and turned toward the bungalow. the light burned in John Dorr's cabla and tell him of the events of the even-He met Ruth at the door and quietly

told her that all was well. She looked at the great rocky crest. up at him with her great eyes filled with unshed tears and he bent over her | ing to her to fee while there was time? a little.

Then he drew out the master key and put the ribbon over her head until the dull brass shone on her white

throat. "You are once more the mistress of

of my heart." Something in her expression told him all-honor and life!

he had said enough. With a cheerful word he went away.

But the next day Sir Donald renew ed his wooing in such a fashion that the cards were to be face up on the When Everett had coldiy and definitely set the situation before them for.

The hardest part was that she perceived that John Dorr now knew that she was to marry Sir Donald.

His shifty eyes did not meet the gaze He did not know, nor ever would. of the three who looked to him for his what that marriage was the price of. Everett, of course, had quietly intro-"I understand the proposal," he said, duced Sir Donald's assertion of his new relation to Ruth into his narrative working his lean, brown fingers back

of what had occurred in the office. and forth over a blue print on the John had taken the blow stendly, but he was not one to walk in the and you give us"-he suddenly leaned dark. He sought out Ruth and in a over and darted a bright glance into few words drew from her the truth. Everett's eyes-"you give us what?" Everett was prepared for the ques-"Now we all know where we stand."

tion and answered it promptly. "We'll John said bravely, smiling at her. "But I-I thought you loved me too," give you \$50,000 cash and won't proseshe murmured

"That doesn't alter the matter," be "You understand that half this mine to work. I've lots to do. Wilkerson was mine by rights when Tom Gailon has already started work around the took it for himself by shooting me, and leaving me to dle on the desert. Fifty

that rich vein. We may drift into it "And immunity from prosecution." any day." Wilkerson swing on him, thrusting Naturally enough the two camps kept

pretty much to themselves, but Tom his lean, furious face close to the Eng-Kane carried the gossip to John Dorr. evidently in an effort to distract his "What have you to do with this?" he mind The old cook knew that John's heart

was breaking, and between his love Faversham did not shift his position

> The Course of Action. "This book, which had a page loose in it, has undergone a sort of legal Transcript.

> > gint.

action." "What was that?" "It has been bound over to keep the piece."-Baltimore American.

Explained. "Why don't you study the time ta-He-I wonder how they came to call ble, and then you wouldn't have missa wife's personal allowance her pin money.

"That was the trouble. While I was She-I guess it's because her hustrying to translate the time table the band generally sticks her on it .- Extrain pulled out "-New York Herald. change. #1 179.8"SS ...

Jean reached the body and flung her-Bellevue, Ohio,-"I was in a terrible self on it; then she rose and stared of state before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's

Did she hear the roar of voices call Did she see the death that bung above her. If she did she despised

In this final entactysm her wild heart broke through the bonds of this selfish existence and flung her a full passionthe master key," he said gently, "and ed sacrifice on the body of the man who had loved her and given her his

In the quick silence they who watch ed heard a single, full throated cry; "Harry! Harry!"

Then the mountain roared into the Ruth was sorely put to it to keep him air, and the avalanche of rock poured from demanding such caresses as her over the two lovers in wave after wave engagement made him rightfully ask till it had buried them forever. And as explosion after explosion

rocked the earth and filled the evening sky with lurid debris Ruth struggled from Sir Donaid's detaining grasp and fled into the arms of John Dorr, where she clung, sobbing;

"John! John!" Sir Donald looked at John Dorr's transfigured face and heard that cry.

meant for lover's cars alone. Very steadily he turned away and stared up at the terrific cataclysm which had united both the darkling

hearted and golden youth. He found the cook beside him, his gray locks streaming in the gusts of wind from the blasts. He pointed with his stick to a piece of rock that rolled to their feet, and in the dull stillness said comfortingly. "Now I must get that followed the terrific uproar heanid:

"I really believe. Mr. Kane, that we spur, and I must begin driving into have uncovered the gold we have look the place where your father found | ed for so long."

And Tom Kane reached down and picked up the nugget and stared at it. Then he turned to the white faced gen-

tieman beside him. ""The Master Key!" the old man muttered. "Yes," returned Sir Donald quietly.

"It unlocks strange doors." THE END

> The Nature of It. "Why don't you join the militia?" "The drill is such a bore."-Boston

WHITE MAN WITH BLACK LIVER The Liver is a blood purifier. It was strength.

thought at one time it was the seat of This prescription for the removal of the passions. The trouble with most freekles was written by a prominent

people is that their Liver becomes physician and is usually so successful black because of impurities in the that it is sold by druggists under guarbloed due to bad physical states, caus antee to refund the money if it fails. ing Billiousness, Headache, Dizzlness Get an ounce of othine-double and Constipation. Dr. King's New strength, and even a few applications Life Pills will clean up the Liver, and should show a wonderful improvement.

## give you new life. 25c at your Drug- some of the smaller freckles even van-(Adv.) ishing entirely. (Ady.)

Vegetable Compound. My back acheduntil I thought it would break, I had pains all over me, nervous feelings and periodic troubles. I was very weak and run down and was losing hope of ever

being well and strong. After tak-ing Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I improved rapidly and today am a well woman. I cannot tell you how happy I feel and I cannot say too much for your Compound. Would not be without it in the house if it cost three times the amount."-Mrs. CHAS. CHAPMAN, R. F. D. No. 7, Bellevue, Ohlo.

Woman's Precious Gift.

The one which she should most zealously guard, is her health, but it is the one most often neglected, until some ailment peculiar to her sex has fastened itself upon her. When so affected such women may rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a remedy that has been wonderfully successful in restoring health to suffering women

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydin E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

BARABOO, Wis., March 13 .- A. H. loyes, who was appointed territorial udge for Alaska by President McKinley, died here today at the age of 62 VERPH.

YOUR FRECKLES

Need Attention in February and March or Face May Stay Covered.

Now is the time to take special care of the complexion if you wish it to look well the rest of the year. The Feb ruary and March winds have a strong tendency to bring out freckles that may stay all Summer unless removed. Now is the time to use othine-double