

# THE MASTER KEY

by JOHN FLEMING WILSON  
A Thrilling Story of Mystery and Romance!



## "THE MASTER KEY"

The ninth installment of the Universal special feature, "The Master Key", in which Robert Leonard and Ella Hall are featured contains a thrilling hand-to-hand fight between Wilkerson and Dore and a realistic pistol and carbine battle between Mexicans and Dore's miners, who try to defend his mine against two hundred of Wilkerson's hirelings. The

latest installment of "The Master Key" will be released on Sunday, January 17.

It will be remembered that in Episode Eight, Ruth, Dore and party leave for Los Angeles on the same boat with Wilkerson and Mrs. Darnell, and, although the members of both parties brush elbows on board the boat Wilkerson and Mrs. Darnell are so effectively disguised that Dore fails to recognize them, although Ruth remarks something familiar in their general appearance.

Upon arriving in Los Angeles, Dore, Tom Kane, the aged miner, and Ruth Gallon go to the Beverly Hills Hotel for a few days rest. Scenes showing them among the giant eucalyptus trees, the redwoods and the palms of beautiful Southern California are interspersed in this installment together with views of the great tourist hotel at which they stop. This hotel is known from one end of the world to the other where globe trotters foregather.

Wilkerson and Mrs. Darnell, the adventurers, also arrive in Los Angeles, but are careful to choose another tourist hotel than the one at which Dore and Ruth are stopping. Although they have the deeds to "The Master Key" mine in their possession, they discover that the documents are of little use to them, owing to the fact that no conveyance of the property has been made out.

Wilkerson however, determines to seize possession of the mine, despite this fault in the deeds, and sends his man, Drake, to go to Silent Valley and represent him there until further notice. Wilkerson has liberally paid the engineer of the mine to help him; on previous occasions, and sends a telegram telling him to recognize the authority of Drake until he, Wilkerson, arrives in person at the mine.

Meanwhile, Dore endeavors to make Ruth forget the dangers which she has gone through by inducing her to plunge into a life of gayety in Los Angeles. Ruth meets a young Englishman, heir to a title, who is somewhat of a fortune-seeker. The young nobleman is well educated, handsome and polished of address. He is anew type to the western girl and makes a decided impression upon her. She is not infatuated, although John Dore believes that she is.

As a result of Ruth's interest in the Englishman a slight coolness arises between her and Dore which neither can explain to the other. Dore permits the acquaintance to run its course but Ruth, instinctively feeling that her protector's feelings have been hurt by her apparent neglect, quietly gives the young nobleman his congrats when he makes it plain, by his indiscreet inquiries, that what he is after is her fortune.

Meanwhile Everett, whom Dore consults in floating stock of the mine and other financial matters affecting "The Master Key" property, has left San Francisco and arrives in Los Angeles to continue his work of raising money to develop the mine. Everett, however, makes it plain that he can do nothing unless Dore and Kane recover the deeds of ownership to "The Master Key" mine. They then begin tracking Wilkerson and Mrs. Darnell. With a few hundred dollars which Everett loans Dore the latter repays his debt to Tom Kane and sends him to Silent Valley to help the starving miners and at the same time to report upon Wilkerson's activities there.

Kane finds the mine in Drake's possession and wires Dore who at once leaves Los Angeles with Ruth. They arrive in Silent Valley the next day after a long dusty trip over the desert railroad and by automobile. An open war follows.

Wilkerson hurries from Los Angeles to the mine when he learns from Drake's telegram that Dore has arrived and is preparing for trouble. Wilkerson hastily engages two hundred Mexican revolutionists near the Californian border to come to Silent Valley with rifles and pistols. Dore has barricaded himself and his men in the mine and the Mexicans are compelled to bring a machine gun to bear upon the mouth of the mining tunnel. Many miners and Mexicans are killed in the battle which rages not only in the mouth of the mine, but all over the property. Ruth has a narrow escape but is again saved by Drake.

Later Dore engages Wilkerson in single combat and shows him from

the trestle down the side of an ore dump.

See the pictures at the Grand Thursday, April 22nd.

Thomas Jefferson Howard why in the usual experience "in the dark, with the light behind him", might pass for Lincoln, created a commotion in the tie camp of D. A. Long last Thursday. It appears that there had been some difficulty between Mr. Howard and his employer over payment of work which led to angry words. Mr. Howard is of hot tempered southern blood, and took exception to the words directed to him, and being too old to administer the punishment which he considered necessary in the premises returned to his quarters and returned to camp, and secured his 30-30 Winchester rifle, and returned to the scene, and asked "Now who is a blankety blank?" Mr. Long, being in turn at a disadvantage succeeded in reasoning with and inducing Mr. Howard to come to Bandon and refer the matter of payment to the Estabrook company for settlement. While in town Mr. Long swore out a warrant of arrest the complaint filed charging that Howard pointed a gun at Long, which is a crime in Oregon, whether the gun is loaded or not, and whether with or without malice. The outcome of the entire matter was that Mr. Howard was found over, after a preliminary hearing to appear before the Grand Jury, in the sum of \$100 bail which he furnished.

## METHODS OF THE KAISER.

When William Wants Information He Just Simply Gets It.

It is a well known fact that, often becoming interested in some subject, Kaiser William summons the greatest authority on the subject and gets the latest information in the quickest way. The emperor, so the story goes, summoned Professor Harnack, the renowned theologian, and asked him some technical questions—say, the latest news on the antiquity of the book of John. The Kaiser is known to be a specialist in refuting higher criticism, so perhaps the question was even more technical.

He and Harnack indulged in a spirited discussion and all too soon the clock brained private secretary interrupted to tell his majesty that he had an appointment for the next half hour with Prince So-and-so. The emperor's face clouded. "Where am I tomorrow night?" he asked. "Your majesty dines with Count So-and-so." Then turning to the theologian the emperor said, "Well, I shall see you again and finish the discussion."

The next day Professor Harnack received an invitation from the count who was entertaining the Kaiser, and although he was not acquainted with his host he accepted. At dinner he found himself sitting next to the emperor, who immediately resumed the theological discussion where it had been left off the day before. And this time it was finished.—Chicago News.

## TYPE AND TAPE.

These Names Sounded Queer as They Were Heard in London.

Here's one about an American printer whose vicissitudes took him across the ocean last year and landed him in the town of London. The printer is back in Cleveland now and tells the story himself.

This printer bethought him of starting a little paper in the heart of England. So he rented a little building, then went to purchase his type and presses. For the type he stopped at a typefounder's place and explained his needs.

"I want some type," he said. "We don't sell type here," answered the clerk blankly. "You might get it at the draper's shop over the way."

"How should I get type in a draper's shop?" "How should you get it anywhere else, may I ask, thank you, sir?" "Well, in my country type is sold at a typefounder's, not at a dry goods store."

"Aow? Did y'wish toype, sir? I thought you wisht type such as they have in type measures and typeworms. You didn't wish type to bind on the edges of frocks, then, but toype to print a paper with? Step this way, thank you, sir."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Cause of the Roman Empire.

The reason "why the Roman empire succeeded the republic" was that there was felt to be an urgent need of a strong central power. For many years the republic had been desolated, and the cry of the whole people was for peace—peace at almost any price. Now, peace could be secured only by the ascendancy of a single man, ruling with absolute and irresistible sway. So the people acquiesced in the change. They even hailed it with joy. A few patriots like Brutus and Cato gave up in despair, but most men were pleased with the revolution which made Caesar supreme—not that they were monarchists at heart, but that after the devastating strife they wanted peace, even though it be at the expense of some of their liberties.—St. Louis Times.

Japanese Fashions. A Japanese woman of fashion is to be seen in a dress of her husband's business. The rest of her wardrobe is in the very latest fashion when seen

pared to her sister of the accident. She wears \$13.80 worth of clothing under her kimono, the latter costing about \$25. The obi costs another \$25. Numerous tiny paraphernalia sum up to \$17.25, and a set of footwear amounts to about \$9. Combs and hairpins ornamented with gems cost \$245, a shawl \$7.50, a diamond neck clasp \$150, a total of a little more than \$900 for a season. This is a very modest outlay when compared to the enormous cost of apparel for the woman of fashion in New York and Paris.—New York Sun.

## A Lesson in Spelling.

The lawyer was Scotch, and the judge was English. The case in argument concerned certain water rights, and the lawyer had frequently to use the word "water," which he pronounced very broad.

"Mr. So-and-so," at last interrupted the judge, "do you spell water with two 's' in your country?" "No, no, my lord," quickly retorted the lawyer, "but we spell manners wif two 'n's'."

## Mixed Odors.

"My wife was to give a rose tea—everything scented with roses."

"A delicate conceit."

"Yes; but things went wrong. The people in the next flat took that occasion to have onions and cabbage."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Man of His Word.

Wife—You've changed dreadfully. Before we were married you said that you'd lay down your life for me. Hub—Well, I did—my life of single blessedness.—Exchange.

It is vain to put wealth within the reach of him who will not stretch out his hand to take it.—Samuel Johnson

## ECLIPSE OF SUN APRIL 21.

Partial Only and Visible North of Washington-Indianapolis Line.

People in that part of the United States north of a line drawn from Washington to Indianapolis will be able to see a partial eclipse of the sun. Clouds do not prevent at sunrise on April 21. The path of totality of this eclipse will be north of 70 degrees latitude and will pass across Sweden and southwestern Russia.

The United States naval observatory has issued full calculations and maps showing all data of the eclipse. As the observatories at Piza and Kiev are in the path, it is not likely any country will go to the expense of sending a party to make observations.

## Milk, Butter, Cheese, Made From Beans

After years of experimenting, pure, wholesome milk, so closely approximating the real liquid that excellent cheese and butter can be made from it, is being manufactured in London from the basis of casein obtained from soy beans. To the casein are added fats, sugar and salt. Emulsification is then carried out, and lactic acid is added. Soy beans have been used to make all soap and cattle cakes.

## BURIED UNDER PAPERS.

Between Litter and Fires Life in De Quincey's Home Was Lively.

De Quincey's greatest extravagance grew out of the morbid value he set upon papers and their not being disturbed. He was in the habit of accumulating these until, in his own words, he was "snowed up," which meant that when matters reached such an extremity that there was not a square inch of room on the table to set a cup upon and no possibility of making his bed for the weight of papers gathered there; no chair which could be used for its legitimate purpose, and the track from the door to the fireplace, always kept open until the last, was completely obliterated so that he had not even place in which to set his foot—then De Quincey locked the door upon his paper treasures and turned elsewhere. At his death there were at least a half dozen such places "papered" by him and being maintained at no small expense.

Such a thing had been experienced as his actually "papering" his family out of house, but in later years his daughters learned how to guard against such a contingency.

De Quincey usually spent the evenings with his family, who looked forward to these hours with much pleasure. Upon the arrival of the newspaper he would render the news in his own quaint manner, questioning the various members of the group about him and illuminating the various subjects touched upon with a wealth of memories, good stories or human experiences until the happiest flow of real conversation sprang from the circumstances of the moment.

He was not a tranquilizing companion for nervous persons to live with, as those nights were the exceptions on which he did not set fire to something, it was a common occurrence for one of his daughters to look up from her work and to say casually, "Papa, your hair is on fire!" to which he would respond casually, "Is it, my love?" and a hand rubbing out the blaze was all the notice taken.

On one occasion, when the maid rushed in to announce that Mr. de Quincey's room was on fire, he hastened to the rescue of his already "snowed up" apartment, refusing all suggestions that water be poured upon his treasured papers. Armed with a heavy rug he disappeared into the burning room determined to conquer without water or perish in the attempt, while the members of his affrighted household trembled for his safety outside the door, locked to prevent the abhorred water from being poured in. Presently, after occasional bursts of smoke and a very strong smell of fire, all were assured that the danger was over, the victor emerged triumphantly from his fight with the flames, and the dreaded element having been subdued for the evening all retired in a state of thankfulness.—From Caroline Fickner's "Hawthorne and His Publisher."

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Advertising is an important feature of modern business. A merchant may have the very thing the public needs but unless the latter is aware of this, the law of supply and demand will not work out. Newspaper advertising is the best way to accomplish this end. The name of a business man or firm which appears regularly in the columns of the Recorder is naturally most familiar to Recorder patrons and the first to be patronized when anything is needed.

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