

THE MASTER KEY

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



"THE MASTER KEY"

CAST

Harry Wilkerson Harry Carter
James Gallon Wilbur Higby
Ruth Gallon Ella Hall
John Dore Robert Leonard
Story by John Fleming Wilson

Final episode of Universal Special Feature Serial jammed with thrilling adventures including attack on burning hut in which Dore is imprisoned. Wilkerson killed in sensational mine explosion

The fifteenth and final installment of "The Master Key," Universal Special Feature Serial, is to be released during the week of February 22. John Fleming Wilson's story, dramatized by Calder Johnston and produced by Robert Leonard, has created a sensation wherever shown. Not content with producing such a wonderful box-office result better the Universal is soon to release the first installment of "The Black Box," which promises to excel all other serials in point of interest.

It will be remembered that at the end of the fourteenth installment of "The Master Key," Ruth had a vision of Dore in the Clutches of Wilkerson and his men. In the early scenes of installment fifteen Ruth is shown at the balcony where she is joined by Sir Donald. Ruth confides her fears for Dore's safety to Sir Donald, but the latter scoffs at her qualms, Ruth, however, with a woman's intuition, is still much worried and insists upon going to Dore's aid.

Meanwhile, Wilkerson's men have bound Dore to a chair. Wilkerson leaves the deserted hut and incites his men to attack Dore's surviving native veterans. Wilkerson's men are slow to agree, but when Dore explains that they must put the Indian natives out of the way in order to make their own lives safe, the men finally consent and attack the Hindus. Two are killed and one escapes. Dore hears the fighting from inside the hut, but can do nothing. Meanwhile Ruth has finished changing her costume, puts a revolver in her holster and starts out to find Dore, despite the attempts of Sir Donald, the consul and his wife, to make her wait until morning. Ruth breaks away from them, however, and goes out into the night.

Drake tells Wilkerson that no good can come of his wanton massacre of the Hindus but Wilkerson laughs at him and goes inside the hut to taunt Dore by waving the plans of the mine before him. Meanwhile, however, the lone Hindu who escaped has aroused the hillmen. The hillmen start out by firing a cottage at once occupied by Europeans. A British sentinel on the fortifications sees the fire in the distance and gives the alarm.

The hillmen then approach the hut where Dore is bound. Wilkerson sees them coming but does not unbind Dore and the Hindu beggar, whom she befriended, go to the waterfront where she signals to an American torpedo boat in the harbor. In the meantime the British soldiers are leaving the fort to come to the assistance of Wilkerson and his besieged men. Both Americans and British make a joint attack.

Wilkerson's small force is outnumbered and the natives, by using burning arrows, soon set the hut on fire. Dore struggles desperately to get away from the flames. The dense smoke, however, strangles him and he is about exhausted when rescued from the hut. Wilkerson and Drake escape.

Weeks later in America, on the advice of Everett, Dore compromises with Wilkerson agreeing to drop the prosecution of the kidnaping charge against Wilkerson in exchange for the plans of the mine. Wilkerson consents but substitutes a fake drawing for the original. A few days later Wilkerson struts to dig for the mother lode.

Meanwhile Sir Donald presses Ruth to marry him. She can not object when Sir Donald kisses her. Dore sees through a window and is hurt.

Wilkerson and a mine make plans to dynamite the hillside. After lighting the fuse they hurry away but are not quick enough to escape. The side of the hill is blown away and Wilkerson is killed. Ruth finds the plans of

the mine on Wilkerson's body. The blast has uncovered the true lode and Dore finds a wonderful vein of gold. Drake and Mrs. Darnell are captured and sent up for a term of years. Sir Donald realizing that Ruth cares only for Dore releases her from her promise. Dore and Ruth are married. See the completion of this story at the Grand theater Thursday night.

The Bandon Recorder has advocated the installation in Southern Oregon counties and towns of the Eastern custom of holding a trader's day. The idea has been antagonized in Bandon somewhat but seems to have taken root in Myrtle Point as is evidenced from the following from the Coos Bay Times.

"The new plan of holding public sale day in Myrtle Point has so far proved a success. The first sale was well attended by farmers who offered live stock and produce and most everything else that comes from the farm. There were some private sales for an auctioneer sold under the hammer anything that the farmers wanted to offer. The sales will be held the last Wednesday of every month and the indications are that the sales will come to be quite big events."

J. T. Boyles a brakeman on the freight train between Myrtle Point and Powers was struck by a timber while sticking his head out of the window of the engine cab and had his skull fractured.

The steamer Adeline Smith struck a rock, south of Cape Blanco last Thursday. She was on her way from San Francisco to Coos Bay but had to return to San Francisco for repairs. The rock is a new one to mariners, being uncharted.

According to a new state law all births must now be reported. Physician or midwife is expected to fill out a report to the health officer of the district within ten days of the event.

The Daniel's creek logging camp of McDonald and Vaughn that has been closed down since last Christmas will be opened immediately. This camp will employ 75 men and deliver logs to the Simpson Lumber company at North Bend.

Captain Macgeen of the Breakwater says that the laws of the sea are clear and once a ship is abandoned it can be handled as if it were ownerless and that the owner of the ship or any part of its cargo can not recover by process of law. If this is a fact it does not lessen the moral obliquity of those who rob shipwrecked people of their personal effects.

NEW EDUCATIONAL RULES

County Supt Announces Some New Ones For Teachers To Consider Examination Fees Lowered

The approaching teachers' examinations to be held June 30 and July 2 and 3 will be the last under the present conditions. The 1913 legislature amended the school laws so as to require that all applicants for teachers' certificates must be either graduates of high schools with the full four year course and with teachers' training courses or else must have attended a high school at least two years and have supplemented this with not less than six weeks training at a standard normal school or other accredited institution. As this law takes effect in September, 1915 it does not affect applicants at the coming examinations but will apply at the next December examinations.

Under the new laws adopted by the last legislature the date is also changed. In order that teachers who have taught during the year may have a chance for a brief rest and review the date has been changed from the third Wednesday in June to the last Wednesday. The fees for the higher grades or certificates have been reduced, a change not unwelcome to the teachers. Still another change is to be found in the fact that the examinations hereafter will extend through but three days instead of four as has been the case heretofore.

RAYMOND E. BAKER,
Co. School Supt

Dr. Wm. Horsfall is contemplating the construction of a business block at 3rd and Central streets in Marshfield.

James Stevens, an old resident of Myrtle Point died of heart disease on the 27th of May. He died seated in his rocker reading his bible.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will meet every Wednesday afternoon in the parlor of the church until otherwise notified. Work solicited. All are invited.

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His Happiest Day

By F. A. MITCHEL

There is something in a July morning that bespeaks not returning life, like April or May, or growing life, like June, but ripening life. The sun shines hot, there is the hum of industrious insects, and pleasanter still is the sound of a distant mowing machine. It is this mellowed rattle that bespeaks July. It denotes long swaths of ripened grain lying on the ground ready to be gathered into barns, then to be made into bread to give strength to millions of people.

It was such a morning as this that Mary Robbins, a farmer's daughter, caught the sound of the mowing machine down in her father's wheatfield. The day before a young man had applied for work. He was a strapping, manly fellow, with a pair of honest eyes toward which his thick hair grew, and he was continually tossing his head to throw it back. He had been engaged for the harvest, and now he was driving that mowing machine whose rattle was wafted up to the farmhouse on the breeze.

"It's a mighty hot mornin'," said Mary to herself, "and I don't envy that young feller sweatin' out there in the sun, drivin' round that square field. He's been out there since 7 o'clock, and it's now 10. He must need a snack. I'll just put some o' that bacon that was left over from breakfast between two slices of bread, get some milk out o' the springhouse and take 'em down to him."

A little later John Horton, the farm hand, paused to give his lathered horses a rest and, looking up, saw the farmer's daughter from the waist upward above the waving wheat.

"Purty as a sail ridin' the waves," he remarked to himself. "She seems to be headin' straight this way."

Presently Mary emerged from the standing wheat, treading upon that which had fallen. Then the young man saw that in one hand she carried something rolled in a napkin, while in the other was a large tin cup. He wiped the sweat from his brow that he might see more clearly, and something pleasurable rose up in his breast when he realized what was coming.

"Gettin' hungry?" said Mary, with a smile, as she reached the farm hand and, unrolling the white napkin, displayed the sandwich.

"Waal, now, ain't this jist too fine for anything?"

He took the sandwich, and as his teeth struck the succulent bacon the expression on his face would have served for an advertisement for a prepared food. Then he took the cup and drained half of it at a gulp, and it seemed as if he had poured the essence of joy into his stomach.

"It's a long spell between breakfast and dinner," said Mary. "I jist thought you'd like a leetle sittin' up, so I brought you a snack."

They had never met till the night before, and since the young man was a stranger to her and Mary did not wish to appear bold, she turned to go back to the house.

"Can't you wait a bit," said John, "till I finish the milk so you kin take back the cup?"

"Oh, I'm in no considerable hurry," replied the girl, and she stood still.

"This milk is cold," said John, "and they say a heap o' cold milk put sudden into the stomach is liable to bring on colic."

He looked at a tree beyond the fence. Mary took the hint and said it would be better for him to eat his snack in the shade. He let down a few rats, they stepped over the rest and, going to the tree, sat down on the grass. John finished his refreshment, but Mary made no move to return to the farmhouse, and he did not resume his mowing.

The sweetest moments neither wealth nor power can buy. The cool breezes blew upon these two young persons; the flecked sunbeams danced upon the grass about them. They were tasting the incipient sensation of two hearts drawing together, delicious as the first swallow of rare wine. The July scenery was around them with its odor of production. The mowing machine was silent. The horses were switching the flies with their tails.

"Mary!"

A woman's voice, the voice of Mary's mother, came over the fields from the house. At the same time the sound of a horn came from a neighboring farm.

"La snakes," cried Mary. "It's dinner time!"

That evening after supper Farmer Robbins paid John Horton a day's wages and told him to move on. John knew the reason, but said nothing. Inwardly he remarked that the two hours he had spent with Mary were worth a discharge ten times over.

Farmer Robbins locked the stable door after the horse had been stolen. It may require a burglar's heart may be stolen during a flash of lightning. John Horton had stolen, through no fault of his, Mary's heart, but he declined to steal Mary from her father. He went away, but several years later he passed that way and found Farmer Robbins dead and Mary working the farm. He was engaged as manager and married her.

But he declines that the happiest day of his life was the day he was discharged for spending his time in the shade of a tree instead of attend ing to his farm work.

It was certainly an important day for it brought him a wife.

LODGE DIRECTORY

Masonic.
Bandon Lodge, No. 130, A. F. & A. M. Stated communications first Friday after the full moon of each month. Special communications Master Masons cordially invited.
WALTER SABIN, W. M.
C. E. BOWMAN, Sec.

Eastern Star.
Occidental Chapter, No. 45, O. E. S. meets Friday evenings before and after stated communications of Masonic lodge. Visiting members cordially invited to attend.
ADELAIDE E. REYNOLDS, W. M.
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I. O. O. F.
Bandon Lodge, No. 133, I. O. O. F., meets every Wednesday evening. Visiting brothers in good standing cordially invited.
D. C. KAY, N. G.
L. I. WHEELER, Secretary.

Rebekah
Ocean Rebekah Lodge, No. 125, I. O. O. F., meets second and fourth Tuesdays at I. O. O. F. hall. Transient members cordially invited.
MARGARET SMITH, N. G.
MARY C. BARROWS, Secretary.

BANDON CHURCHES

M. E. Church South
Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.
Preaching, 11:00 a. m.
Epworth League, 6:30 p. m.
Preaching, 7:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting, Thursday, 7:30.
Missions Society, Friday, 2:30.
W. B. SMITH, Pastor.

Episcopal Church
Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.
Preaching, 2nd, 4th and 5th Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
REV. WM. HORSFALL, Pastor

Methodist Church
Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.
Public Service, 11:00 a. m.
Evening service, 8:00, p. m.
Mid-Week Service, Thursday, 7:30
All who do not attend church elsewhere are invited to worship with us.
C. MAYNE KNIGHT, Pastor

Presbyterian Church
Sabbath Services:
10 a. m. Sabbath School
11 a. m. Preaching
7:00 p. m. C. E. Frayer: meeting
8:00 p. m. Preaching
Wednesday 8:00 p. m. Prayer meeting
A cordial invitation is extended the public to attend these services
REV. WINFIELD S. SMITH, Pastor

Baptist Church
Sunday School, 10:00 A. M.
Preaching Service, 11:00 A. M.
ELDER A. B. REESE

Church of the Brethren
Sunday Services: Sunday School 10:00 a. m.; Preaching service at 11 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited.
L. B. OVERHOLSER, Pastor.

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