Until He Tried "Fruita-tives."

Suffered Terribly for 15 Years

By special arrangement for this paper, now be seen at the leading moving picture thrates. By arrangement made with the Universal Film Manufacturing she had Company, it is not only possible to read "The Master Key" each week, but also afterwards to see moving pictures illus-

(Copyright, 1914, by John Fleming SYNOPSIS - Two prospectors,

Meantime Wilkerson has recov-

ered and departed. That night Gal-

ion makes his escape and later arrives in San Francisco. Here he takes ship. The captain of this ves-

sel is a collector of curios. Gallon's mind is uneasy and he has visions of Wilkerson returning for the plans. In the captain's cabin is a chest where he keeps his curios. Gallon opens this and finds a Japanese Idol, with one eye. He removes the eye and hides the plans in the idol. A fire breaks out in the ship, causing a

fight among the sallors to get into the boy of Gallon returns to the deck to score the chest, and is left on

board. The ship sinks, but Gallon saves himself. Having nothing on

which to write, he takes a key and an oir wall and on the key scratches

the probable location in latitude and longitude of the ship when it sank.

He is picked up by a passing steamer, and 18 years later endeav-

ors to find the location of the gold strike, but does not suc-

ceed. At this time John Dorr, the superintendent of the Master Key

mine, rescues Ruth, Gallon's daughter, from a tragic death following an explosion in the mine. Ruth, while explosing the tunnels, is thrown into

an or car by the explosion, which sends the car on its downward flight over the trestle. Dorr, while super-intending the operations for a travel-

ling bucket, sees her predicament, orders the bucket swung loose by its cable, and hanging down by his legs, he swings over the girl and pulls her up to him, the car rushing on

and smashing over the ore dump.
Constantly thinking of his former
partner, Wilkerson, James Gallon is
haunted by an apparition of the man

he had robbed. His troubled mind almost becomes unbalanced by his

anxiety. Wilkerson, who is alive, has constantly searched for Gallon, and writes his cousin, a Mrs. Darew York, that he is at last

on the right track. He arrives at the mine and confronts Gallon, who

James Gallon and Harry Wilkerson, are partners. Gallon makes a rich and draws a temporary plan of location of the vein of gold. the location of the vein wilkerson tries to steal these plans. pleasant "Good-night!" and also left.

Then old Thomas Gallon rose and went to his worn desk and got his well-thumbed diary:

The condition of camp, and now—" he smiled fatuously—"she's rich and in New York, and she hates you!" Gallon resists and they quarrel. the fight Gallon thinks he has killed his partner, and leaves him lying in the camp. Gallon arrives in a small western town, where he tells the sheriff that he and his partner were thumbed diary: "I am haunted" (he wrote slowly), "always haunted. Am I to die without "always haunted. Am I to die without knowing whether Wilkerson is alive and that Ruth is safe?"

The other man pulled a paper out of his pocket and threw it on the table.

"There's a contract for your to determine the contract attacked by outlaws and that his part er was killed. The sheriff, his posse i d Gallon go to the scene of the figit, but they do not find Wilkerson. The sheriff, thinking Gallon has tricked him, places him under ar-

"Wilkerson still alive by night! When you feel now?"

"You were not well, father; how do you feel now?" will he come out into the day? He shall never have the key that would unlock glanced over at Wilkerson, caught the the secret to my little girl's happiness, sinister meaning in his eyes and went girl happy."

sought that of John Dorr, who stood at the foot of the bed. The eyes of the two men met and Dorr imperceptibly nodded his head in token that he would not tell.

Ruth stooped over and said softly, as in the foot of the bed. The eyes of the two men met and Dorr imperceptibly on the outside porch and his face soft-to the man who confronted him:

The old man suddenly staggered for the sought that of John Dorr, who stood at the head abandoned the secret. I lost the location of the mother in girlish entreaty to the men she knew as signed "Some of them in girlish entreaty to the men she knew in girlish entreaty to the men she knew somewhere near it is that old carved to the man who confronted him:

The old man suddenly staggered for the secret. I lost the location of the mother in girlish entreaty to the men she knew somewhere near it is that old carved to the man who confronted him:

The old man suddenly staggered for the secret. I lost the location of the mother in girlish entreaty to the men she knew as signed "You are not going to leave "The Master to a woman's script. Some of them in girlish entreaty to the men she knew as signed "Gest the dynamite and blow the fellow somewhere near it is that old carved to the man who confronted him:

The old man suddenly staggered for the mother in girlish entreaty to the men she knew as signed "Gest the dynamite and blow the fellow somewhere near it is that old carved to the men she knew as signed "John are well as woman's script.

The old man suddenly staggered for the mother in girlish entreaty to the men she knew as signed "Gest the dynamite and blow the fellow overboard; but find the wreck and somewhere near it is that old carved to the men she knew as signed "John are well as woman's script.

The old man suddenly staggered for the mother in girlish entreaty to the men she knew as signed "John are well as woman's script.

The old man suddenly staggered for the mother in girlish entreaty to the men she knew as signed "John are well as woman's script.

The old man suddenly s inco-drama corresponding to the in- two men met and Dorr imperceptibly on the outside porch and his face soft-iments of "The Master Key," may nodded his head in token that he would ened. With a pleading gesture he turned

Ruth stooped over and said softly, as she had said a thousand nights, "By-low-by, papa; sleep tight!"

She left waving her hand, but almost instantly returned with a quick glance at Dorr and said: "Papa, I don't believe you do feel well: I'm going to make you do feel well: I'm going to make you."

to the man who confronted him:

"My God! Harry! I did it for the glrl."

The evil soul of Wilkerson flared behind those cold eyes of his and for the first time in his life he told the truth of his immost heart: "And I must have you do feel well: I'm going to make you." at Dorr and said: "Fapa, I don't believe you do feel well; I'm going to make you something hot to drink. The mountain chill is in the air tonight."

"What woman?"

Wilkerson leaned forward and his well, I'll bring you a toddy," Ruth called back as she went into the kitchen and shut the door.

When she was gone, John nodded a pleasant "Good-night!" and also left.

Then old Thomas Gallon rose and went to his worn. Gallon looked up: "Yes, there always

lon whispered huskily.

thought he saw the sinister face of his former partner at the window. By the strongest effort of will he managed to control himself and went on writing. "There's a contract for you to sign."

At this moment the door opened and

"I feel all right, my dear." Gallon day.

"I killed him once." he muttered feeb-, and then the silence which presages he wordlessness of eternity overcame him. John gently laid him down on the bed and called Ruth. As she entered one glance told her

the story. "Father!" she called softly, as she knelt by the bedside. Thomas Gallon stood on the great divide.

"Ruthie! Ruthie!" "I'm here, daddle!"

He paused to gather his strength. Then he motioned with his gnarled hand for John. The young man stepped quietforward and stooped over. "My will, John! I leave Ruth 'The Master Key.' In the desk-bring it!"

"Read it!" he whispered, and in obedifull possession on her eighteenth birth-

The old man suddenly staggered for- came the superintendent reread it many

"Astor House, New York, May "Dear Harry,-From what you say, and from what I learn from George, I think that I would be willing to put up the money to buy control of your 'Mas-ter Key' mine; but you must be sure made money out of it; but I'm also sure you think. Make the mine worth while, and—well, I remember my days in that camp—I'd like my days in that camp—I'd like my revenge. George Everett will handle the stock end of it very quietly when you say the word, Don't let your ugly temper get away JEAN DARNELL."

"Now," thought Wilkerson exultantly, "I can put the screws on Dorr; I'll fire

At this moment the man he was thinking so bitterly of appeared, and Wilkerson, while his courage was still

hurriedly: "This must be stopped, Ruth; I'll get out there and stop them!"

the throng: "Stop, men! Stop!" Dorr saw that the crowd was getting out of hand. He perceived three or four of the tunnel men racing down the hill to join in the fracas. One of them, he was sure, had been to the powder-

Doubtless none of the miners had no-ticed her presence, and when her siender figure moved out from a doorway toward the man who was trying to hold them in check there was a dead silence.

ous cheers as John lifted Ruth on the

Quickly John drew Ruth aside in the shelter of one of the cottages and said hurriedly: "This must be stopped, Ruth: "Ill got contained by on the scene. Just as he had bluffed his way many a time had bluffed his way many a Ruth; I'll get out there and stop them!"

His stentorian voice rang out across box beside Ruth: "Miss Gallon has asked box beside Ruth: "Miss Gallon has asked me to restore the former rate of wages," he shouted. "It has been done." What meant that ominous silence?

What more must he say to those faces upturned to his, that could wipe the hate out of their eyes and unclinch waiting for and yet it was the bitterest

his lips and went on! "And I have reappointed John Dorr to run this mine Once inside the office, Wilkerson went to his desk and unlocked the drawer which held that seventh letter. It was broken by wild and tumultu- time-" he muttered meaningly. (To Be Continued)

21 Wallace Avenue, Toronto.

The Root of the War

possession on her eighteenth birthI direct her never to let go of 'The extravagance; I guess we'll have to have a new mining engineer. I've sent for one, so you better pack!'

For the moment of the can't afford such extravagance; I guess we'll have to have a new mining engineer. I've sent for one, so you better pack!'

For the moment of the can't afford such extravagance; I guess we'll have to have a new mining engineer. I've sent for one, so you better pack!'

For the moment of the can't afford such extravagance; I guess we'll have to have a new mining engineer. I've sent for one, so you better pack!'

For the moment of the can't afford such extravagance; I guess we'll have to have a new mining engineer. I've sent for one, so you better pack!'

on: "This is an old partner of mine, Ruth—Harry Wilkerson."

It was no apparition that Gallon had really Wilkerson, who, after one satisgiance, rode swiftly away toward Valle. It was midnight when he rapped at the door of the railroad station and the door of the railroad station and the door of the railroad station and the shock hands with the door of the railroad station and the shock hands with the door of the railroad station and the shock hands with the door of the railroad station and the shock hands with the slow color rose in his cheeks until it seemed to overflow into the but the slow color rose in his cheeks until it seemed to overflow into the with the slow color rose in his cheeks until it seemed to overflow into the with the slow color rose in his cheeks until it seemed to overflow into the with the slow color rose in his cheeks until it seemed to overflow into the with the slow color rose in his cheeks until it seemed to overflow into the with the slow color rose in his cheeks until it seemed to overflow into the switch of himself still farther up and called himself still farther certainly on neutrals, possibly on friends? Which of us has not heard for 30 years—the new doctrine that treaties did not bind, that the falsification of a public document (as at Ems) is excusable in a public man, that strength consists in a disregard of all those things which went with chivalry? It has been a doctrine almost universal

> in men's hearts-save in Prussia. We are about to see whether this de nial of all ultimate sanctions, this our existing European standard of moranarchy or emptiness in morals, is compatible with military power. That it is

(I believe it to be, not western, but eternal) can be defied.

For consider what has happened! It is customary to talk of wars as (most important of all) religion. though they proceeded from a necessary conflict between two societies: each right in its own eyes. But can Prussia be "right," even in its own eyes, today? It indeed they be called "right," which If indeed that be called "right" which hitherto all men have called "wrong," the matter is not worth any further great nation, Russia, believing itself to great nation, Russia, believing itself to discussion. But I do not think that the be outraged, would be too weak to requestion enters. It is nearly admitted ply already that Prussia worked upon some blind theory of supremacy—of natural superiority—which is astounding and emy which he believes to be test. It is nearly everywhere admitted that Prussia forewent, as she has foregone more than once before (and then, unhappily, successfully), the common theory of right and wrong: but then she is innocuous, the term involves had most of Europe either neutral or al- tempt.

Consider the policy which led up to the war. Many call it a calculation and think the war premeditated. I should rather violent provocation of Russia by Austria say that it was an attempt to do ill and was made in the full expectation that yet shirk the consequences of it: rather the calling of a bluff than a challenge out fighting, all the results of a cam-When we look at the conflict in its be-

ginning, so far as that beginning has know far more of European realities been explained at all to the Western than the masses they order) were sur-European public, the Hapsburg excuse prised and taken aback by the result of

miliation upon the part of Servia. The attempt to secure the treason of France. like of it has never been demanded by It failed. The attempt to secure any sovereign state of any other, small neutrality of Britain, which failed. The or great. To that demand Servia yielded attempt to secure the help of The dying man again opened his eyes He saw something very like tears in the the Divine effect in mankind; the hunger the deek was something very like tears in the the Divine effect in mankind; the hunger the deek was something very like tears in the the Divine effect in mankind; the hunger the deek was something very like tears in the the Divine effect in mankind; the hunger the national deek was something very like tears in the the Divine effect in mankind; the hunger the national deek was something very like tears in the the Divine effect in mankind; the hunger the national deek was something very like tears in the the Divine effect in mankind; the hunger the national deek was something very like tears in the the Divine effect in mankind; the hunger the national deek was something very like tears in the the Divine effect in mankind; the hunger the national deek was something very like tears in the the Divine effect in mankind; the hunger like the national deek was something very like tears in the the Divine effect in mankind; the hunger like the national deek was something very like tears in the like the national deek was something very like tears in the like the national deek was something very like tears in the like the national deek was something very like tears in the like the national deek was something very like tears in the like the national deek was something very like the national d to the army covering itself with shame. which they never dreamt would be All that it asked was that on two points cepted, the whole international future where the last shreds of national inde- of Europe depends. If the aggressors birthday. Sooner if her welfare is threatened."

When you begin to set calculation nest and a general sense of humanity second:

and a general sense of humanity second:

when you begin to depend on the blind threatened."

and familiar to him. Then alse ye caught the figure of a horseman riding leisurely down the street, apparently careless of the scowls from the men against whom he brushed roughly.

The doll man rubbed his eyes feebly and looked again; yes, it was true; he could never mistake that figure nor that builtet not gone through that face?

"The Master Key."

"John." he said heavily, "this is Harry disked do his will had escaped from his graps through the door of death.

"That saves the mine for Ruthie, graps through the door of death.

"That saves the mine for Ruthie, graps through the door of death.

"That saves the mine for Ruthie, graps through the door of death.

"That saves the mine for Ruthie, graps through the door of death.

"That theism—which had ancient the passed." The master of breath, it will make do his will had escaped from his graps through the door of death.

"That saves the mine for Ruthie, graps through the door of death.

"In the used to be my partner.

"In the said heavily, "this is Harry disked to his will had escaped from his graps through the door of death.

"In the used to be my partner.

"In the saves the mine for Ruthie, graps through the door of death.

"In the used to be my partner.

"In the saves the mine for Ruthie, graps through the door of death.

"In the used to be my partner.

"In the saves the mine for Ruthie, graps through the door of death.

"In the saves the mine for Ruthie, graps through the door of death.

"In the used to be my partner.

"In the saves the mine for Ruthie, destroy the independence of a conscious graps through the street, and so is Prushal.

"In the saves the mine for Ruthie, destroy the independence of a conscious graps through the door of death.

"In the used to be my partner.

"In the saves the mine for Ruthie, do his do quit quite-like; now they down the surgence of the mind of her rulers.

"In the saves the mine for Ruthie, do his do with hand it units than the used to be my partner.

"In the saves the mine for Ruthie, and ancient would be stroy the independe

D. A. WHITE ESQ.

"Having been a great sufferer from Asthma for a period of fifteen years (sometimes having to sit up at night for weeks at a time), I becan the use of "Fruit-a-tives." These won-derful tablets relieved me of Indigescivilized peoples of Europe.

We, of this generation, have heard tion, and through the continued use

Dec. 22, 1913.

For Asthma, for Hay Fever, for any trouble caused by excessive nervousness due to impure Blood, nervousness due to impure Bloot, Faulty Digestion or Constipation, take "Fruit-a-tives." 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers, or from Fruita-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

upon men's lips. But, to the honor of the West, it has hardly taken growth ing to an older moral code in which nationality was not sacred, or to a new one which you had just made up; but by

But, even so, Servia and Austria were ncompatible with plastic art we know. not alone concerned. The Hapsburg That it is incompatible with good letters we also know. It is in practice incompatible with any of the activities hitherto native to European civilization. It is perhaps incompatible with arms—we are about to test that matter.

The chief lesson of the war will be, not some strategical, technical or material test—but whether the native they did. (2) The condition that Russia terial test—but whether the native they did. (2) The condition that Russia will describe the strategical test—but whether the native they did. (2) The condition that Russia terial test—but whether the native they did. (2) The condition that Russia terial test—but whether the native they are the strategical test—but whether the native they are the strategical test—but whether the native they are the strategical test—but whether the native they are the are they are t terial test-but whether the native weakened by the loss of the greatest war western conception of right and wrong of modern times and by recent grave in ternal dissensions would fail to support a small nation which was intimately akin to her in language, blood, and

wrong, and will only submit to through and which the immediate future must weakness, is an aggression, and a violent

It is what we call-even when it innocuous-a "bluff"; and, even when it When crime is toward, it involves execution

There is no doubt whatever that the paign. There is no doubt whatever that the men who rule Prussia (and who the note to Servia. They only meant it That family demanded, after the as- for a shaking of the fist; it has turned sassination of their heir, a complete hu-The which failed-and at last a losing-of-

derers, the extirpation of patriotic so- which is now forced upon them through sieties—even to the issuing of an order the sudden acceptation of a challenge an appeal to the impartial international ception of national rights has gone, and ply of the Hapsburgs to this complete to it in their own particular cases will self-abasement upon the part of Servia find themselves for the future defending



CHAPTER V. The Night Rider.

The light to the bungalow on the bill winked, as someone passed beneath it and the windo 'l can see clearly enough," said Wilkerson, "that there is a girl mixed up in this affair; Tom Gallon never walked like that."

He rode slowly down the steep hill till he reached the pumping engine. Bill Tubbs, the briky, sodden-faced engineer, came to the doorway and looked up at the rider, wiping his greasy hands "Is this 'The Master Key?" " demanded

Wilkerson in a low tone, thrusting his dark face close to the engineer's.
"It certainly is," was the response. "And-old Tom Gallon runs it?"

realized that the other was a kindred Wlikerson reached into the scabbard

of his saddle and pulled out a flask, divining Bill Tubbs' ruling vice; and the engineer, after a long drink, wiped his nouth with the back of his oily hands, "So you are looking for Thomas Galon, are you? Well, he owns this mine, but it's mostly run by a young girl there You see, Tom ain't up to what he used to be.' om ain't up to what he used to be."

"Have found Ganel at the wind to be."

Wilkerson leaned farther over until his Master Key Mine tomorrow.

"WILKERSON." stirrup leather creaked underneath his

What's the matter?" he said tensely. The mine not panning out?" Tubbs looked up at him through his fire-seared and liquor-bleared eyes and sharply back into the road toward "The "Yep, he's making some money, Master Key" but the ore is getting worse every day, and the old man's sick up there in his

"Bet' & have another drink, pardner." said V Akerson, with sudden familiarity. The engineer drank again and opened is loose lips to say: "I guess you knew Gallon in the old days? "I'm going up to see him now," said

The man he was seeking lay propped

Unstrung, Unsteady Shaky Nerves MAY BE TONED UP BY

MILBURN'S

writes: "I have used Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for the heart and nervous system. I was confined to a grocery store for twelve years, and had to give up business, as I became terribly "Pardner?" said Gallon, as if increduin the or cery store for twelve years, and had to give up business, as I became terribly rundown and nervous, and had heart trouble, and I am sure I am gaining very fast now. I feel that nothing did me any good until I tried your Heart and Nerve Pills, and I am positive they will cure me. The nerves of one hand when the said softly: "Pardner!"

After is had left his former partner in the office. Thomas Galion slowly went to attend it, came angrily out of the office at the sound of the shrill siren.

"Still partners," said Wilkerson, stepping on in and closing the door; "still partners," said Wilkerson, stepping on in and closing the door; "still partners," said who had refused to allow the day shift to attend it, came angrily out of the office at the sound of the shrill siren.

"What does this infernal racket will generally and the siren." "What does this infernal racket will generally and the siren." "What does this infernal racket will generally and the siren." "What does this infernal racket will generally and the siren." "What does this infernal racket will generally and who had refused to allow the day shift to attend it, came angrily out of the office at the sound of the shrill siren.

"What does this infernal racket will generally and who had refused to allow the day shift to attend it, came angrily out of the office at the sound of the shrill siren.

"What does this infernal racket will generally and who had refused to allow the day shift to attend it, came angrily out of the office at the sound of the shrill siren.

"What does this infernal racket will be down." The perverse of one hand with grimy and bearded faces; hand it and who had refused to allow the day shift to attend it, came angrily out of the office at the sound of the shrill siren.

"What does this infernal racket will be added to allow the day shift to attend it, came angrily out of the office at the sound of the shrill be added to allow the day shift to attend it, came angrily out of the office at the sound of the shrill be added to allow the day s will tremble and then seem to go numb so that I could not write or sew.

cents per box, 3 boxes for

called the sleepy agent waiting for the a new superintendent, don't you? I this, my last will and testament, John heel and walked off. As he did so he by a nation, a community: for a recalled the sleepy agent waiting for the guess I'll take the place."

I this, my last will and testament, John brushed into old Tome Kane. | ligion is a communal thing.

"Valle Vista, Cal., March 17. "Astor House. "New York City, N. Y.:
"Have found Gallon at last. Address

Wilkerson strode out of the little office and mounted his horse. The weary animal tried to turn in toward its accustomed corral, but its rider reined

The Ghost Becomes Alive. close-mouthed cook, sounded his triangle just as the sun lit up the polished bottom of his copper dishpan. Immediately poured out from the

quarters of the unmarried men a stream sition. of miners, who tramped down the dusty ! street and into the men's hall with lon; "don't get excited; now take me many a loud jest and rude laugh. As he had done for many years, up in bed, fingering a gaudy cotton cov- Thomas Gallon went to the window to He was helpless. He led the way down criet. When his daughter bent over him watch this morning ceremony. He saw the hill to the office, where John Dorr

and asked him if he felt all right, he the figures and faces of men faithful was now starting his day's work. nd familar to him. Then his eye caught

bungalow. He thought he would take by his superior, Thomas Gallon stepped Gallon by surprise possibly, but before feebly away. he rapped on the redwood door Gallon When had had time to clutch the key—"The rapidly: Master Key" to the riches in San Ja-cinto mine-and hurriedly thrust it into HEART and NERVE PILLS a drawer in the desk and shut it from

As the door swung open the two men looked at each other. Gailon was silent. Migirt it not be once more an

Involuntarily Gallon clutched at his as he thought of the fact that the locathroat, where that golden key hung so tion of the real lode was unknown, and 'The Master Key.' Mayer yelled back. He was no ready to fight furi-Now my hand is quite steady, as you long; and then he managed to raise his can see by my handwriting. This is a eyes and say hoarsely: "What do you far beneath the waters of the Pacific. Wilkerson flung his riding quirt on the long is an or giving up everything."

Wilkerson flung his riding quirt on the long is and then he managed to raise his that the plans that might reveal it were eyes and say hoarsely: "What do you far beneath the waters of the Pacific. Wilkerson might have revenge; but he, after all, was not giving up everything.

d even after I had only taken half box the change started to come."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will store the enfeebled, enervated, exusted, overworked system to full contusted, overworked system to full contusted.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will store the enfeebled, enervated, exusted, overworked system to full contusted in the intervals of his duties to soothing Ruth's grief.

Whom could he trust with this? He looked out of the window and saw John have and that's my share of 'The Master's have and that 'The Master' "Your share?" parried Gallon,

at all dealers or mailed direct by stand no nonsense."

T. Milburn Company, Limited, To- For one instant the mine owner's face

the paper, Ruth entered.
"I think I saw you a little while ago. ner, you know!"

Ruth looked at her father with con-Inomas Gallon looked up and wiped "John Dorr.

The Ghost Becomes Alive.

Tom Kane, who since the beginning of the camp had been the open-handed but close-mouthed cook, sounded his triangle intendent of 'The Master Key.'" The New Superintendent. It was part of Wilkerson's plan to

vork hastily and make sure of his po-"Come on!" he said roughly to Galdown and introduce me to the boys." Gallon sighed heavily as he obeyed.

"John," he said heavily, "this is Harry

Harry Wilkerson saw that face at the window and his smile hardened. He rode quietly up to the porch of the run it." As if he had been dismissed

When he was gone Wilkerson wrote "Master Key Mine, via Silent Valley, March 18, 19-

"Astor House,
"New York City, N. Y.:
"I have just been appointed superintendent of this mine; tell George; letter follows. "HARRY."

After is had left his former partner

went out on the porch and called to him. John would smile at her and say: "You corner and strode silently out. "John!" he quavered. "I've already shall! "Now listen, partner, I am going to told you a little about my finding this

mine and about my old partner."
"Wilkerson?"
"Yes, Wilkerson; but there is another

1:15 express.

"I want to get a telegram through right away!" he said brusquely. Wilkerson picked up a pen, dipped it and put it in the old man's hand; repeatedly tapping again with that finger son wrote on the yellow blank:

"Yalle Vista, Cal, March 17.

"THOMAS GALLON."

"THOMAS GALLON."

"The pen fell from his fingers and he peatedly tapping again with that finger whitened by long dwelling in the dayk-way, his grim face bent toward the pattern that each and the property of this war—an ward the peatedly tapping again with that finger whitened by long dwelling in the dayk-way, his grim face bent toward the pattern that each and the peated way his grim face bent toward the pattern that event and the peated way his grim face bent toward the pattern that event has bring that event and the peated way his grim face bent toward the pattern that event has bring that event has been to be a constant."

"THOMAS GALLON."

"John!" said Tom, "I've got to talk to you. You better come down to the cookhouse and get a cup of coffee. It's bring that held the larger than the old man's hand; repeated by the peated by a put it in the old man's hand; repeated by the peated Just as the last letter of that signature, which had so long stood for reure, which had so long stood for re-

Your father has just made me superin- and motioned toward the desk. "The old cook's eyes as he handed him a and thirst after justice; pity; the re-Your father has just made me superin-tendent of this mine. I'm his old part-letter!" he croaked.

Ruth's quick intuition led her to the

desk again and she found in the same envelope addressed:

"Child! 'The Master Key' keep always near you; some day—"he choked Dorr said, a little huskily. "I have been —"it will bring you riches, happiness discharged, and I am leaving myself toand love. Thomas Gallon, master of the fortunes | the effect of his words.

mine will be reduced 25 per cent."

Three days later they buried Thomas
Gallou far up the hill above the mine:

Ahead of him he saw Wilkerson talking Ruth, weeping bitterly on old Tom very ugly to an old miner, who seemed Kane's breast. When the last word had to be arguing earnestly. He saw the been said and the minister had closed superintendent and the miner re-enter his prayer book, John Dorr raised his the office and a moment later Ruth aphand above his head in signal to the peared. engineer far below. The long blasts of the whistle were at once a farewell to heard the sound of a scuffle within. He the master who was gone and a greet- kicked open the frail barrier and stood

her little kingdom. Wilkerson, who had not felt it in-Wilkerson, who had not felt it in-cumbent upon him to attend the funeral, lowed, and with one leap was at Wilkerand who had refused to allow the day son's throat. As if by magic, the door

his; he was dethroned. He dim eyes the aglimmer of satisfaction in his dim eyes the "It means that Miss Ruth is running "It means that Miss Ruth is running agree that the loca-

which delights me so much, ght all was about to give up in dein I tried this last remedy, after I had only taken half

Separation of the plants that imagine to the waters of the Pacific, the waters of the Pacific, the passing of Thomas Gallon, things at the mine went, very quietly to land two stinging blows on John's eye before Dorr drove him up against the waters of the Pacific, the waters of the Pacific, and as all as a panther. He wantaged the waters of the passing of Thomas Gallon, things at the mine went, very quietly to land two stinging blows on John's eye before Dorr drove him up against the wall, laid his powerful hands on him out of the locker drawer the golden key which held his secret.

Roses and Thorns.

After the passing of Thomas Gallon, things at the mine went, very quietly for a few weeks. John Dorr had accepted the subordinate position under will will be wall, laid his powerful hands on him out of the locker drawer the golden key which held his secret. himself in the intervals of his duties helplessness. His fist was lifted to give

> Neither of them realized that circumstances would shortly take them both, though separately, to New York; for I am going to leave tonight." there was piling up in a secret drawer

"John!" said Tom, "I've got to talk At the root, therefore, of this war-an A moment later Dorr crossed that

Key" mine ever crossed unless invited. cup of hot coffee. strike tonight, when the day shift comes

"I'm afraid it's up to them. Tom,"

Thomas Gaion, master of the fortunes of a thousand men, had met the distress of destiny.

The Pit That He Digged."

When he first heard that Gallon was dead Wilkerson was appalled. Had all his plans gone wrong? The one man on whom he could lay his hands and make do his will had escaped from his graps through the door of death.

The Pit That He Digged."

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The Pit That He Digged."

Dropping the coffee pot with a crash on the top of the range, Tom Kane dashed out of the door and into the nearest group of miners, gesticulating and laughing hysterically. He said two only penetrated the private morals of her people. It has not only penetrated, it has permeated, the mind of her rulers. We are now reaping destroy the independence of a conscious location would in itself towards Atheism. When you singulated beforehand, and to begin a war.

Now if only Austria and Servia were concerned such action would in itself towards Atheism. When you singulated begins a war.

Now if only Austria and Servia were concerned such action would in itself to form his graps and laughing hysterically. He said two only penetrated the private morals of her people. It has not only penetrated, it has permeated, the mind of her rulers. We are now reaping destroy the independence of a conscious location would in itself towards Atheism. When you singulated to begin a war.

Now if only Austria and Servia were concerned such action would in itself to do not say unprecedented, but at any rate clearly opposed to the will be on the object of one war.

Now if only Austria and Servia were concerned such action would in itself to not say unprecedented be. I do not s

With an inarticulate growl John "After this day all wages in this swung out into the sunshine and elbowed his way through the streaming

As Dorr came to the office door he the mistress who had come into inside, just in time to see Wilkerson draw a gun on the old miner.

> Wilkerson, like the traditional ously. He was no pygmy in strength

"I'd love to see New York!" she said sight of Ruth's white face. He jerked Wilkerson to his feet, flung him into the

"John! John! what is the matter?"
"That hound in there discharged me: Her eyes slowly filled with tears,

golden key. It broke and he put the away, his grim face bent toward the nature from that creed. And that creed may be easily defined: it is Atheist. The fundamental characteristic of ture, which had so long stood for reture, which had so long stood for respectability, was blotted at the foot of "John knows—and Wilkerson. Trust threshold that no one in "The Master Atheism is not the formal decreases."

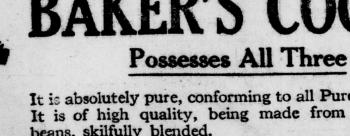
A moment later Dorr crossed that The fundamental characteristic of threshold that no one in "The Master Atheism is not the formal decreases to the stood of the formal decreases to the stood of th

God: it is the denial or indifference to in every particular whatsoever. spect for purity; and that subtle second-"The miners won't stand any more of Wilkerson, and they are going to sternation, "Why-why-I thought John drawer that had held the will a sealed of Wilkerson, and they are going to sphere lacking which all virtues die-a sense of honor.

causes and effects as your sole allies; when you begin to regard the normal impulses of mankind not only as weak-tof his words.

when you begin to regard the normal was to refuse all further discussion, to something very like a lost cause. The remove masses of men whom they must appeal to treaty obligations, to the achieving your end, then you set your- have already prepared well beforehand, honor of allies, to the right of an auton

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