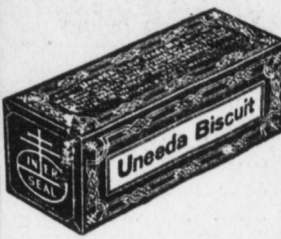


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Nourishment—fine flavor—purity—crispness—wholesomeness. All for 5 cents, in the moisture-proof package.



**GRAHAM CRACKERS**  
A food for every day. Crisp, delicious and strengthening. Fresh baked and fresh delivered. 10 cents.



**SNAPAROONS**  
A delightful new biscuit, with a rich and delicious cocoanut flavor. Crisp and always fresh. 10 cents.



Buy biscuit baked by  
**NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY**  
Always look for that Name

# THE MASTER KEY

By John Fleming Wilson

By special arrangement for this paper a photo-drama corresponding to the installments of "The Master Key" may now be seen at the leading moving picture theaters. By arrangement made with the Universal Film Manufacturing company it is not only possible to read "The Master Key" in this paper, but also afterward to see moving pictures of our story.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY JOHN FLEMING WILSON

The old man thought more deeply. He recalled his own former years. He himself had broken down the iron barriers of a cold world for the sake of a woman whose image Ruth was. He had seen in John Dorr's eyes the growing flame of love. Long experience had taught the old man that there is no passion so dependable in this world as love.

John Dorr loved Ruth. It needed no monetary bond to assure his fidelity to her interests, and with the sudden, swift, alert step of a man who had made his final decision he went out on the porch and called, "John, John!"

Within the interior of the little house down the hill the engineer of Thomas Gallon's mine had abandoned his blueprints to study the letters on a little pennant which represented his first victory, a touchdown on the football field within the last ten seconds of play. He knew better than any one that his mission to Valle Vista was futile. Using every resource at his command, he could find no paying ore, and yet—there was the pennant, the emblem of victory hard fought and hard won. Should he give up now? He heard a clear, stern call from up the hill—"John, John!"

"I'll win out yet for Ruth's sake," he said as he answered that imperious cry.

Other ears heard that call, and as John hastened down the hill he saw Ruth's figure by the side of the bungalow, and as if by the opening of a shutter he once more saw the lights of Broadway and a table spread with linen, two people sitting there—his evil geniuses.

In this complex and highly organized civilization of ours no man can be assured that at any moment some other man possibly thousands of miles distant is not planning an act whose portent would never occur to him.

At a table in a New York restaurant a man and woman were sitting with the words "Gallon," "Dorr" and "Wilkinson" on their lips.

"Harry Wilkinson has found Tom Gallon," she said quietly. "I wonder what will happen?"

Her companion laughed. "Gallon? I had a college mate named 'Dorr,' who is working for a man named 'Gallon' somewhere out in the mines."

The woman's dark eyes lit up, and she seemed more strikingly handsome as she allowed her sudden passion to flood her somber face with color.

"There is money in that mine, George Crane," she said. "But this man Dorr—what sort of chap is he? You mind me?"

ing stockbrokers usually have information as to all these engineers."

The slender man with the shrewd face seated opposite her dropped his eyes. "To tell you the truth, Mrs. Darnell, I never liked John Dorr."

"Neither does Harry," she put in quickly.

The stockbroker looked at his plate a moment and then pulled out his memorandum book. "Listen, Jenn," he said in a tone she recognized as utterly businesslike. "Shall I buy 'Master Key' stock?"

"There is a girl back there"—she went on intensely.

Crane looked up swiftly. He caught a glint of the jealousy in the woman's eyes. For his own purpose she was most useful, so he snapped the rubber band around his memorandum book, put it back in his pocket and said with finality, "Jean, I'll buy 'Master Key' stock at any price!"

Mastering the cry which had come to him from Thomas Gallon's bungalow and realizing that in it was a tone

Her appealing hands crept up his arms, and for one moment she allowed him to read her soul. She made a potent plea, directed by the instinct of a woman who is loved. "John, look after him. He is doing it for me."

Dorr hesitated a moment. It was the first thing Ruth had ever asked him. He felt that he ought to respond to this appeal in some most convincing way, but he could formulate no phrase that would express at once his determination to do everything in his power to help her father and his gratitude that she had taken him into her confidence, so he merely smiled, waved his hand and went down the hill toward the dump beneath the head end of the spraddling trestle.

She called him back. "I forgot it was lunchtime," she said shyly.

"I must get down to your father," he said rather brusquely.

"Then I'll bring you both down your lunches to the mine," she said. "We can have a little picnic all by ourselves."

As he went up toward the end of the trestle Dorr observed that the engineer running the donkey engine seemed hardly to know his business.

"My dear fellow," he said quietly, "you're allowing too much slack on your cable. It is dangerous. Those ore cars are coming down that trestle too fast. If their brakes give way it means disaster!"

"What's the trouble?" said Gallon, coming up with a piece of ore in his hand.

"I was just telling Bill Tubbs that if he did not keep up the slack on his cable on those cars he would whip them over the end of the trestle," said John.

He turned toward the old man and said in a different voice: "You called me. What is it that you want?"

"Look at this, John," said the older man, handing out the piece of ore—"dirt, not gold bearing quartz. I want to talk to you; I've got something to say to you."

Involuntarily John looked down the street. He saw Ruth coming, swinging the lunch basket in her hand. He remembered her shy appeal that he would do the best he could for "The Master Key."

"I think we had better go into the mine; we can talk there," he said.

"They are setting off a blast," Gallon remarked.

Dorr looked up at the car roaring past them overhead and said suddenly: "Before anything else you ought to fix that trestle. Some day a car will go over on the dump."

Gallon looked up and then glanced at Dorr. "I guess you're right, John; I've thought of that myself. Things have kind of gone at loose ends. Now I'll see to it myself with your help, because I have something to say to you."

"There comes Ruth with a basket of lunch," said Dorr.

"Oh, yes. When I am away from the house she often picnics with me here in the mine. Say, I'm going up on the trestle. Have another talk with Tubbs. He is all right, but he has got careless. Tell him to keep up the slack of his cable. I tell you, John, I have wanted to talk to you for a long time, but first I'm going to look after that cable, because I can see you are right and we might have a bad accident."

To be Continued Wednesday

## AMUSEMENTS

**MAJESTIC**  
This afternoon and evening—"The Shepherd of the Hills."  
Wednesday evening—Fritzi Scheff in "Pretty Mrs. Smith."  
Friday afternoon and evening—Burllesque.  
Saturday afternoon and evening—"The Yellow Ticket."

**ORPHEUM**  
Every afternoon and evening—High class vaudeville.

**COLONIAL**  
Every afternoon and evening—Vaudeville and pictures.

**"THE SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS"**  
Occasionally some play strikes a note that rings out clear and true in the midst of the commonplace and impresses its auditor with the thought that it was written not for gain, not for pastime, but because some man had something to say to other men and he took his means of expression.

"The Shepherd of the Hills," Harold Bell Wright's dramatization of his novel of the same name, is this kind of a play. Mr. Wright had felt within his soul the peace and beauty of the hills and he wished to set down their meaning before him. He made a play that in plot is compelling, one that never fails in sincerity. The people who move in it are so human that the auditor will pick them out for like and dislike as if he really knows them.

"The Shepherd of the Hills" will be the attraction at the Majestic this afternoon and evening. The enormous popularity of the Harold Bell Wright novels indicates that the engagement of this, his first play, will prove a great popular success.—Advertisement.

**FRITZI SCHEFF**  
Fritzi Scheff in "Pretty Mrs. Smith," a comedy with music, will be seen at the Majestic Wednesday evening. This will reveal the brilliant Viennese prima donna in a role entirely different from the style of light musical entertainment she has heretofore es-

Complete stocks of winter underwear for all the family.  
**RAUMAN'S**  
HARRISBURG'S POPULAR DEPARTMENT STORE

## Every Child Will Want to Enter the Drawing Contest

In the Santa Claus Post Office, (Basement), each child can secure two sheets of drawing paper on which to draw Santa.

All drawings will be exhibited after December 5, and the public will vote for them. 10 drawings will be awarded prizes—the ten having the highest number of votes.

Prizes are now being displayed in window.

### Merry Toy Town

Is just overflowing with all kinds of toys and some that perform clever pantomime stunts. In contrast to these are noisy toys that real boys like. On the third floor with new elevator service.

### Remarkable! This Disposal of Sheets—About 1/4 Off

Manufactured by the well-known Utica and Mohawk Steam Cotton Mills, (Utica, N. Y.)

But just because they have slight oil marks or perhaps, are a little soiled from handling, they are classed as seconds. They are seamless and every one is perfect in texture; will appear as "firsts" after a visit to the wash tub, and since it is customary for many housewives to wash all sheets before using, this lot will be disposed of quickly, with one-quarter of the price taken off.



45c, value 59c; 54x90 inches.  
49c, value 69c; 63x90 inches.  
63c, value 80c; 72x90 inches.  
75c, value 85c; 72x90 inches.  
89c, value 99c; 81x90 inches.  
99c, value 1.09; 81x90 inches.  
89c, value 1.09; 90x90 inches.  
89c, value 1.19; 81x108 inches.  
We call your special attention to three different sheets that are going to be sold at less than you can buy material by the yard, and less than we have ever sold sheets of the same quality and size. 55c, value 75c; 76x90 inches.  
79c, value 1.19; 81x108 inches.  
30c, value 50c; 72x90 inches.  
Pillow cases to match Utica and Mohawk Sheets, at proportionate prices.  
Main Floor—BOWMAN'S.

saved in New York, where she was a triumph at the Casino theater.

"Pretty Mrs. Smith" is in three acts. The book is by Oliver Morosco and Elmer Harris, with lyric by Earl Carroll and music by Henry James and Alfred Kobyn.

The cast includes Charlotte Greenwood and Sydney Grant, George Anderson, Theodore Babcock, Charles Purcell, Lillian Tucker, James Gleason, Grace Shaw, Daisy Burton, Ogee Williams, Dolores Parquette, Marie de Marquis, Mile. Marcelle and the Morosco California Quartet. There is a large beauty chorus elaborately gowned.—Advertisement.

**"THE YELLOW TICKET"**  
"The Yellow Ticket," a new drama by Michael Morton, will be the attraction at the Majestic next Saturday, matinee and night. This is the play which followed "Within the Law" at the Eltinge theater, New York city, after the holidays last season and remained until late in the following summer. It was produced by A. H. Woods in the conviction that it would be as universal in its appeal to the general public as was its predecessor at the Eltinge, "Within the Law." The chief incidents of the drama have been taken from life in modern Russia, and the author spent some time in St. Petersburg in order to acquire the proper atmosphere with which "The Yellow Ticket" is said to contain to a surprising degree.

"Your play," said a fellow playwright in England to Mr. Morton, after reading the manuscript of "The Yellow Ticket," "not only deals with Russia. It IS Russia." This, declares the author, is the highest compliment which he has received so far for his work.—Advertisement.

### PALACE TOMORROW, "TREY O' HEARTS"

Cast—Judith Trine, Rose Trine, Cleo Madison, Seneca Trine, Their Father, Ed. Sloman; Marroplat, Ray Hanford; Alan Law, George Larkin.

Repairing to the Mountain House, Trine finds his aids—Marroplat and Jimmy. Seneca's gloom is changed to joy when he is informed of Marroplat's coup of the mine. In the act of bidding him good night, Marroplat, in his pocket for a match, brings forth a tray o' hearts and carelessly sails the card out of the window.

Waking at an early hour, Judith, Rose, Alan and Barcus set out for Mesquite. As they approach, Rose points down to the tray o' hearts. With this warning, Alan calls Barcus and Judith from the entrance to the hotel. They set about finding some way out of town. Barcus unearths two motorcycles. The party sets out, Barcus with Judith riding behind, Alan rides with Rose.

The noise of the motors wakens Trine. Marroplat and Jimmy stagger into Trine's presence. His information drives them quickly in search of some conveyance in which to pursue their flight for a match, Barcus drives into town in his 80-horse-power racer. After an hour of furious racing, Barcus' motorcycle develops trouble and comes to a stop.

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Barcus, when he has joined Rose and Alan, with Judith at the bottom, strike out afoot.

The discovery that they are pursued comes simultaneously with the discovery that the canyon ends abruptly in a steep cliff. Alan finds two lengths of rope. Barcus and Rose hitch together start the ascent. Alan and Judith follow, tied to one another. Barcus and Rose mount without mishap. When Alan is near the top, Ju-

dith, below him, loses her foothold and plunges out over the abyss. Alan falls sprawling. Judith, appreciating his peril, deliberately severs the rope. She falls about fifty feet and lands on a shelving bank of a shale.

When Alan recovers, he looks down and sees Judith safe. He effects the rescue—is drawn to safety, with Judith in his arms.

As the two gain the top of the cliff, Rose catches sight of Marroplat's car tolling upward. Thus warned, the party runs for the hydraulic mining outfit. The miner swings the hydraulic nozzle directly on the machine. Alan turns on the cock. The stream hits the car like a cannon ball, carries it back several feet and over the edge of the cliff. Exit Marroplat and Jimmy for good.—Advertisement.

### ORPHEUM

Thanksgiving week at the Orpheum will be a real, live exciting week because the players are the most sensational of the best all-around performers of the new season and some of them, in fact most of them, are of the light type of entertainment. Laughter never seems to be a necessary adjunct as it does at that season of the year when we are especially kind to the inner-man. Incidentally it is the time of year that Wilmet and Vincent seem to take special pains to see that they are giving patrons of theaters in the twenty-four cities in which they are represented, something in the way of never-ending entertainment that will help to make them feel thankful toward their never tiring efforts in trying to please them. The van of merit will be led by the Golden Troupe of twelve Russian artists presenting quite the most pretentious and most beautiful act of its kind in present day vaudeville. Wonderful talent, gorgeous costumes and elaborate scenery combine to make the offering the most sensational. The biggest comedy treat will be served up by DeDeVitt, Key and Lucy presenting an irresistible comedy called "The Piano Movers"; Burr and Hope, refined dancing dance couple promise to be big favorites; Those Three Girls appear in a high-class vocal offering; Moore and Yates in "Who's Who and Which" will likely offer the special comedy of the season. Morrissey and Hackett will add smiles with their eccentric patter and late song successes, and Lynch and Zeller will have a novelty in the way of a breezy scenic comedy.—Advertisement.

**COLONIAL**  
"Jack the Giant Killer," the familiar fable of baby days has been dramatized into a vaudeville sketch, featuring the smallest and the tallest actors on the vaudeville stage, and this interesting playlet will head the bill of Keith acts that are to be introduced to patrons of the Colonial to-day. In accordance with its engagement there, his will be Harris' Photoplay to-day. Miss Leah Baird, a former Vitagraph player who has recently returned to the Vitagraph Company, plays the leading role, supported by an all-star cast. "The Senator," very ambitious

for political honors, succeeds in getting to the Capitol. Thinking his wife would be out of place in the social set, he poses as a single man. Later, his brother, befriends the young wife and her child, and after the death of the wife, brings up Dorothy in ignorance of her parents." This is just a beginning of this interesting drama of Gouverneur Morris. The rest will be shown at the Photoplay to-day.—Advertisement.

**SUCCESSFUL INSTITUTE**  
Special to The Telegraph  
Gettysburg, Pa., Nov. 23.—Last week's institute of the Adams county teachers proved to be one of the best series of instructions to the young teacher that has ever been given in this county. Dr. J. C. Willis, of Lancaster, Ky., and Dr. H. E. Hall, of Curran, Ohio, were the principal lecturers.

**CAR HITS AUTO**  
An automobile owned by John Kammer, a farmer residing near Duncannon, was damaged yesterday afternoon when it was struck by a second street car in Market Square. The front of the machine was crushed. No one was injured.

**LIKE CARRIER PIGEONS**  
released from their cage fly to their destination with a message, so your printed messengers go from your office and deliver your business message to those whom you believe are likely to be interested. Prepare your message, then consult us regarding the probable cost of printing or engraving. Our facilities are ample to guarantee prompt and excellent service. Preparation of copy and illustrations if desired. Telegraph Printing Company.

**HINT FOR THE WOODS DWELLER**  
Dry cedar logs loaded and lashed aboard a birch canoe will not only serve as ballast, enabling a solitary paddler to work from the advantageous rough water, but will also insure him a raft which will float indefinitely should the canoe be capsized or swamped. Such a device served to the writer's knowledge, to enable an ingenious woodsman to bring a launch to the rescue of a party marooned on an island until their grub ran out. He crossed wild water so wide that the mainland was almost invisible, without accident, but admits that he would never have attempted the trip had not he been sure that the buoy and ballast in his canoe would keep him afloat under any conditions.—Outing.

Blankets now on show are just right for this weather.



## Looking Toward Winter---You'll Be Thinking of a Sweater

Convenient and useful for the outdoor man and woman. Many styles and weights are shown.

For the Thanksgiving trip you will find comfort in a good serviceable style, or while watching the "big game" on the island, you will appreciate the warmth, a sweater will give.

### For Women

A variety of styles offer unlimited selection and whether a good quality at \$1.98, or a splendid sweater at \$5.00, there is a style for every taste.

The "Travelo"—an original conception of an expert designer who has retained all the warmth and convenience of the old-fashioned sweater without its clumsy appearance. Comes in dark green, navy and Copenhagen, and sells at \$3.50. Other styles are shown at this price, and also at \$3.98. At \$2.98—splendid wool sweaters in navy, red, and tan; complete size range. At \$2.50—shawl collar styles in all sizes; red, oxford and navy.

Excellent Assortment at \$1.98—Byron collars and V-neck styles; red, navy and tan; all sizes to 46. Second Floor—BOWMAN'S.

### For Men

Visor Coat Sweaters—Men's \$3.98, Boys' \$3.50.—In-l. Each sweater can be worn in four different ways.

Wool Coat Sweaters—at \$1.98, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$3.98 and \$4.98. All wanted styles in black, navy, oxford and maroon.

All-wool Coat Sweaters—at \$2.98; value \$3.50. In black or oxford.

Heavy Coat Sweaters—at \$1.19; value \$1.50; V-neck and shawl collar styles; oxford only.

### For Boys

Wool Coat Sweaters—at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.70, \$2.50 and \$3.50; in all the wanted styles.

Wool Coat Sweaters—at \$1.50—Byron collars; value \$1.98.

Boys' Sweaters—79c; value \$1.00—in maroon only; sizes 28 to 34; with collar and pockets; seconds.

Heavy Coat Sweaters—at 50c; sizes 28 to 34. Main Floor—BOWMAN'S.

**ASTHMA COUGHS**  
WHOPPING COUGH SPASMODIC CROUP BRONCHITIS CATARRH COLDS

**Vapo-Resolene**  
Est. 1879  
A simple, safe and effective treatment avoiding drugs. Used with success for 35 years. The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inhaled with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes sore throat, and stops the cough, assuring restful nights. Resolene is invaluable to mothers with young children and a boon to sufferers from Asthma. Send us postal for descriptive booklet and coupons. VAPOR RESOLENE CO., 62 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

**CAPITOL GUIDE INJURED**  
Special to The Telegraph  
Dauphin, Pa., Nov. 23.—Struck on the head by a block of wood thrown from a conveyor at the mill of the Zartman Lumber Company, on Saturday, Harry I. Gerberich, a guide at the State Capitol, sustained severe lacerations of the scalp.

Mr. Gerberich, who was on his vacation with his son, Charles, was selecting choice pieces of oak from beneath the conveyor, which carries wood from the mill to the yards. He was just underneath the chute, which extends sixty feet into the air, when he heard a block of wood rasping on the endless chain. He stepped back directly into the path of the block, which struck him a glancing blow.

**Putnam's Corn Extractor**  
Destroys All Corn Misery  
Acts Painlessly—Never Fails

Takes the sting right out—cleans 'em right off without pain. Thousands say it's the surest thing to rid the feet of callouses, sore foot blisters or corns. Don't suffer—what's foolish—buy a 25c bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. It does the trick quickly and is invariably satisfactory. Sold by druggists everywhere and by C. M. Forney.—Advertisement.

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**SUNSHINE OR SHADOW**  
Fine portraits are possible in our studio any time of day with the aid of the powerful Tungsten light we have installed. It gives us absolute control of light conditions as applied to the finest photography. If you cannot come when the sun is shining, come on a cloudy day or late in the afternoon. It's all the same at Keilberg's, 302 Market street.

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THE UNDERTAKER  
Sixth and Kalkreuth Streets

Largest establishment. Best facilities. Near to you as your phone. Will go anywhere at your call. Motor service. No funeral too small. None too expensive. Chapels, rooms, vault, etc., used with care.



"Leave it to me."

he had never heard before, John Dorr strode down the hill. As he crossed the gulch he saw the door of the bungalow open, and Ruth appeared.

"I thought I heard your father call," he said awkwardly.

"He was calling you," she answered quietly, "but he went over toward the dump. I think he wants you there."

Ruth laid her little hand on John Dorr's brawny arm. "John," she said, the swift color rising in her cheeks, "I don't want to say anything to make trouble, but father is worried. He trusts you; but, you know, we haven't recovered the lost vein."

John looked her straight in the eye. "Leave it to me."

Drink Pepsimint and laugh at stomach troubles.

## It's As Pleasant To Drink As Soda Water

And yet it brings you sure relief for your indigestion and headache.



So eat whatever you want, then drink Pepsimint. You won't think it's medicine—just a pleasant beverage which will give you so much relief that you'll want it about the house all the time!

Pepsimint is a scientific compound of Pepsin, Peppermint, Soda and other simple and valuable remedies. It contains absolutely nothing harmful and is as safe to drink as water.

Pepsimint is a pure, wholesome, effervescent drink which brings sure relief to Dyspepsia, Indigestion, all Headaches arising from the stomach, Heartburn, Fullness after eating caused by excessive gas (often mistaken for "Heart Trouble"), etc., etc.

Pepsimint does not depress the heart.

You can drink it as often as you like and you will feel nothing but good effects from its use.

While Pepsimint is on sale at most drug stores, yet we are going to give you a chance to try Pepsimint absolutely FREE OF ALL CHARGE.

Watch this newspaper next Friday for our advertisement. It will contain a coupon entitling you to a free bottle of Pepsimint in the leading Harrisburg drug stores.

Don't forget next Friday is the day.

**The Pepsimint Company**  
Philadelphia and Salisbury, Md.