

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

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She thanked him, and together they entered the elevator and were lifted to their floor. In the hallway Ruth gravely shook hands and said "Good night."

They went out through Golden Gate park and after a brief stop at the bright beach came back into town by way of the Presidio.

Ruth was now quieted, and as they got out at the hotel she sighed happily.

"That was beautiful, John," she said. At the desk the clerk handed John a note addressed in a crabbed hand.

"Old Tom Kane got here tonight!" he exclaimed. "He came while we were out and left this note for me."

"Where is he? Where is he?" she demanded. "I want to see him."

"At her door he left her with a hasty "I'll be right in as soon as Tom comes, Ruth."

"All right!" she called back, and opened her door as he opened his own.

She paused on the threshold at the sight within. A tall man in a light mask was delving into the desk and rummaging among her papers and belongings.

John Dorr heard that call and in three bounds was in her room. She pointed to the open window, gasping: "That way! The thief! He stole the deeds!"

Without a word Dorr leaped to the window. It opened on a fire escape. He peered down. No one. He looked up. A slight figure was mounting quickly and silently toward the roof.

Within another instant John had swung himself out on the ladder and was climbing rapidly after the unknown housebreaker. He paid no attention to Ruth's agonized cry after him: "John! John! Don't go after him! He'll hurt you!"

Helplessly she peered out of the window and saw the two figures going swiftly up toward the crest of the building. The seconds seemed hours as she watched.

Then she saw John stumble and catch himself. That decided her. She picked up her skirts and stepped out on the platform herself. Then she gingerly swung herself out on the iron ladder and commenced to climb upward.

She saw the thief reach the cornice and crawl over, then John. She struggled on up sobbing, bruising her tender hands on the rusty rods. Once or twice she stopped and called: "John! John!" There was no answer.

Then she realized that there was another on the ladder below her. She nearly lost her grip and fell. Surely it must be some accomplice of the thief! She hastened her way up the ladder, not daring to look down again.

At last she gained the cornice, where the ladder bent suddenly outward and she must perform almost hang suspended by her hands. But she managed to surmount this difficulty and stumbled forward on the roof of the hotel.

At first glance she saw no one. The roof was huge, broken here and there by skylights and chimneys and airshafts. The shadows cast by the moon lay dark and strange across the tarry gravel.

"John, John!" she called softly. Then again, in terror, she cried shrilly: "John! Oh, John!"

At that moment the figure of the masked man slipped from behind one of the chimneys and made for the fire escape. She realized that he was retreating. Where was John? She wavered. Could he be killed? She cried again, "John!"

She stood directly in the way of the

man making for the ladder, and he paused at the sight of that eerie figure. The hesitation was fatal to his purpose. Dorr darted across the roof and grasped for him. With a swift turn the thief leaped over a skylight and commenced to run hither and thither, trying to evade John, who was not to be put off now that he had full sight of his quarry.

Ruth watched the chase with hands tensely clasped over her bosom. She could not stir from her position in the full moonlight, near the edge of the roof, nor did she move when Dorr finally caught his man and tripped him.

They fell together on the roof and rolled over and over, each trying to balk the other of a good hold. The fighting was furious, for Pell, still under the spell of drugs, was possessed of tremendous strength which even Dorr's hard muscles could not over-

come. Suddenly Ruth heard a familiar voice behind her saying, "I'll be damned if it ain't a fight!" She did not turn. Her eyes were fixed on the two writhing men.

Suddenly Pell started to roll over toward the edge of the roof, dragging John after him. This new danger appalled the girl. She watched with fascinated eyes.

John Dorr was well out of breath by this time and knew his man. It was a desperate struggle, for the thief was fighting for his freedom and possibly his life. So Dorr settled down to hold him until his wild strength ebbed and he could handle him.

Henry Pell, on the other hand, knew precisely his plight and saw with exactness what would happen to him unless he escaped the huge arms that tied him down. Like all men of his class, he was averse to carrying weapons. Tonight he cursed himself for being unarmed. One shot, the fire escape and away! That being impossible, he planned another mode of getting away.

In pursuance of it, he gradually worked himself nearer and nearer to the escape ladder. If he could once get his hands on those iron rails and swing himself over, his assailant must inevitably either let go or drop over. Pell knew the steel strength of his own arms, practiced for years in just such tricks.

But the presence of a second man right in front of the ladder, as he perceived through his blurred eyes, rendered that hope out of the question. In desperate fury he kicked Dorr violently, tore one arm loose and drove his bony fist like a bullet into John's throat.

This forced Dorr for the moment to let him go. Pell rushed swiftly toward the ladder. He was halted by the sight of a perfectly level gun held in the hand of a man who evidently knew how to use it. He darted back, and John caught him again, this time with a well directed blow that felled him. A second later the thief was helpless, lying almost at the very edge of the roof. He was trapped and he knew it.

There was but one thing to do, get rid of the evidence that he had been thieving. With a flint of his elbow, he managed to send the bundle of papers which had fallen out of his pocket over the coping and into the air. Then he choked up to Dorr.

"Are you mad?" "Mad?" panted Dorr, letting his hold relax. At this moment Ruth came out of her stupor and ran up to them, followed up by an old man, who had also

"Ruth and the Deeds to the Mine." come up the fire escape. Ruth cried out, "John!" then "Are you hurt, John?"

"Ruth!" he gasped. Then his eyes lit on the form behind her and he shouted, "Tom Kane!"

By this time the tumult had attracted attention in the hotel and a half dozen employees and the house detective emerged from the stairway to demand an explanation.

John started to explain, loosening his hold on the prostrate thief, when the letter with a quick twist of his lithe body freed himself and darted away. Dorr sped after him instantly.

To Be Continued Wednesday

Have Color in Your Cheeks Be Better Looking—Take Olive Tablets

If your skin is yellow—complexion pallid—tongue coated—appetite poor—if you have a bad taste in your mouth—if you have a gloomy feeling—if you should take Olive Tablets.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—a substitute for calomel—were prepared by Dr. Edwards after 17 years of study with his patients.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a purely vegetable compound mixed with olive oil. You will know them by their olive color.

If you want a clear, pink skin, bright eyes, no pimples, a feeling of buoyancy the childhood days, you must get at Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets.

They start the bile and overcome constipation. That's why millions of boxes are sold annually at 16c and 25c per box. All druggists.

Take one or two nightly and note the pleasing results.

The Olive Tablet Company, Columbus, O.—Advertisement.

CALL 1991-ANY PHONE. FOUNDED 1871 Bowman's HARRISBURG'S POPULAR DEPARTMENT STORE

First to present the new Chin-Chin Sailors in Harrisburg. Every woman is invited to see them.

CALL 1991-ANY PHONE. FOUNDED 1871 Bowman's HARRISBURG'S POPULAR DEPARTMENT STORE

The First Harrisburg Baby Born in the New Year

Before the noisy greeting to the New Year had ceased, or to be exact just ten minutes past twelve, New Year's morning, a little baby girl was presented to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Oyster, 627 Reily street, to whom we present the prize for the first baby born in the New Year, as per our offer.

Just Unpacked, the Daintiest of Undergarments For the White Sale

These in addition to our already large assortment of handsome muslinwear, presents an unequalled display, and of vast importance are the splendid price values in the last re-

ceived. Included are: Dainty Corset Covers of batiste with wide ribbon-run beading front and back; special . . . 25c

Styles at 50c are pretty and varied. All-over embroidery styles, ribbon drawn at top; also sheer nainsook covers with wide embroidery insertion and lace. Another is embroidery trimmed, with lace edging, and many are the styles of embroidery beading run with dainty ribbon.

Handsome Gowns at 85c—one is a good \$1.25 value; made in Empire style with yoke of wide embroidery, run with wide ribbon. Full length and low cut neck. Two models feature the high and V-neck with yokes of tiny cluster tucks and embroidery, while of soft nainsook is another style cut extra large, showing a yoke of tiny tucks and embroidery bands.

Gowns at 75c—low, round neck styles; trimmed at yoke and sleeves with embroidery, run with neat ribbon.

Gowns at 98c—Empire style with low, square necks, trimmed with wide Swiss embroidery.

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Mid-Winter Clearance Reductions On Fur Coats, Fur Sets & Separate Furs

Offering Remarkable Savings On Good Quality Furs

Every Fur Coat, Fur Set, Muff and Scarf has been lowered in price for immediate disposal.

Besides the very low prices offered, you also have the benefit of wearing these garments for the greater part of the winter.

Some Are Marked at Half, and Even a Third of the Regular Prices

- FUR SETS Red Fox Sets, \$13.98 formerly up to \$20.00. Black Syrian Fox Sets, \$10.00; formerly up to \$20.00. Black Wolf Sets, \$12.00 to \$15.00; formerly up to \$25.00. Hudson Seal Sets, \$25.00 to \$30.00; formerly up to \$50.00. Jap Mink Sets, \$15.00 to \$30.00; formerly up to \$50.00. Natural Wolf Sets, \$12.00; formerly up to \$18.00. French Coney Sets, trimmed with Fitch, \$12.00; formerly up to \$20.00. Natural Raccoon Sets, \$15.00; formerly up to \$25.00. Genuine Civet Cat Sets, \$30.00; formerly up to \$50.00. Hudson Seal and Mole Sets, \$40.00; formerly up to \$75.00. Kolinsky Sets, \$15.00; formerly up to \$25.00. Splendid reductions on all Mink and Sable Sets.

- FUR COATS 50-inch Pony Coats, \$25.00; formerly \$50.00. Near Seal Coats, \$30.00; formerly \$60.00. Pony Coat, new short model, \$25.00; formerly \$35.00. Marmot Mink Coats, good for motoring, \$25.00; formerly \$50.00. Two Near Seal Coats, short models; not the latest styles but splendid for driving, \$8.00 and \$10.00; formerly \$20.00 and \$30.00.

- SEPARATE PIECES Caracul Neckpieces, 48c; formerly \$2.00. Near Seal Muffs, \$1.48; formerly \$4.00. Fox Muffs, \$1.98; formerly \$10.00. French Coney Muffs, \$2.98; formerly \$10.00. Odd lot of Neckpieces, at \$1.98; formerly up to \$12.



Second Floor—BOWMAN'S.

Of the Latest Henderson Corset Modes, We Invite Your Inspection

There is no part of women's attire that deserves more careful consideration than the corset—the foundation of perfect fitting garments. Henderson Corsets are unsurpassed for style, beauty and comfort, as well as for workmanship and materials.

They merit the universal approbation that is extended to them by thousands of women who are acquainted with their excellent qualities.

You may be interested in a detailed description of several good models, and of the moderate prices.

Coutil Corsets for the average figure with soft top and reinforced clasp (low bust and long skirt) come at \$1.50

Henderson Corsets at \$1.00—one model comes in light weight coutil for slight and medium figures, and features free hip boning.

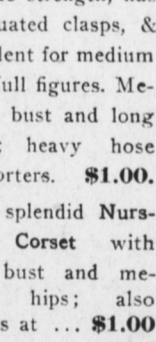
Several Models at \$2.00, features low, medium and high bust, with elastic gores in skirt that adjust the body perfectly to every position. Made of coutil.

Fine Brocade Model for the average figure, features a low bust, long skirt, and the free hip. Wide elastic gores at bottom, and heavy hose supporters; priced at \$3.00

Elastic Reducing Corsets for the even distribution of surplus flesh, comes in low and medium bust models with long hips for average or full figures. Elastic gores front and back. Price is \$3.00

Another model, of double strength, has graduated clasps, & excellent for medium and full figures. Medium bust and long skirt; heavy hose supporters. \$1.00.

A splendid Nursing Corset with high bust and medium hips; also comes at \$1.00



Second Floor—BOWMAN'S.

Important Watch Tomorrow Night's Announcement of the Great January Silk Sale Which Starts Wednesday, Jan. 13th

Wavy Hair Switches at \$2.65 An unusual value. Switches of soft, natural wavy hair, mounted on short stems, so well adapted to the present mode of hairdressing. Tomorrow only. (We will make your own combs into a switch at the special price of \$1.25).

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Ruth and the Deeds to the Mine.

PROBE WHEREABOUTS OF KLEIN CO. STOCK

Trustee Starts Equity Suit to Discover to Whom Bulk Was Paid

Suit in equity to discover how much, when, where and to whom the capital stock of the Klein company, the Market Square furniture store, was paid, was begun Saturday by Job J. Conklin, trustee for the Klein firm against Otto and Matilda Klein and Harry and Mabel Bing. The defendants are required to answer within thirty days.

Conklin sets forth in his statement of complaint that the schedule showed expenditures totaling \$26,771.85. Debts were contracted in excess of the capital stock of \$10,000 the statement further alleges, and only \$1,000 worth of the stock is shown by the books to have been paid in. The trustee reports that about \$3,000 was

REVIEW WORK OF RESCUE MISSION

Plans Made For Increasing Scope of Work; Elect Officers and Directors at Meeting

The interests of the City Rescue Mission, located at 5 North Fifth street, were discussed at a meeting held in the office of James W. Barker, in the Masonic Temple Saturday afternoon.

Among the special features of the program will be an address by Melvin E. Trotter, founder of the chain of fifty missions scattered through the United States. During the short period of its existence the local mission station has accomplished much good.

Why Are Electric Light Bills Higher in Winter?

This is the season of the year when the irate householder rushes down to the electric light office and complains about his bill.

"Just take a look at that!" shouted one complainant as he slammed the bill down on the cashier's window. "It's as much as it was in September when I had a house full of company and just the three of us all alone last month, eh?"

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

INDIAN SKELETON FOUND

Special to The Telegraph

Pequea, Pa., Jan. 11.—A skeleton, evidently of an Indian, was unearthed here Saturday by a number of men in a field. They also found several arrowheads. The skull was in very good condition and the neck was attached with bands of stone. The skeleton was in a sitting position.

BLACK AND WHITE VEILINGS At the present time one of the smartest combinations in the market is a black mesh veiling bordered with white velvet ribbon, says the Dry Goods Economist. Some of the hand-riest of the handriest novelties also treated in this fashion. Sand-colored borders on black, on brown or on sand are also smart. Both velvet and satin borders continue in request. Velvet, however, are somewhat the preference. All-black veilings continue to lead in volume of sales. Browns rank next in importance.