

The Life Experiences of a Family of Traction Experts Are Embodied in The MORTON TRUCK

When you buy a Morton Truck you buy something more than a mere motor-propelled vehicle of the ordinary type. Back of the finest materials that can be put into a modern motor vehicle, are the years of study and experience of an entire family of traction experts who have devoted their life to producing traction and motor-propelled machinery.

As designers and experimental experts for several of the largest machinery corporations in the world, father and sons have invented and perfected self-propelled machinery that are famous in every country on the globe. Consequently, when they market a truck under their own name, backed by ample local capital and experienced machinery manufacturers, you are assured of a product that is equal to the best in its price class.

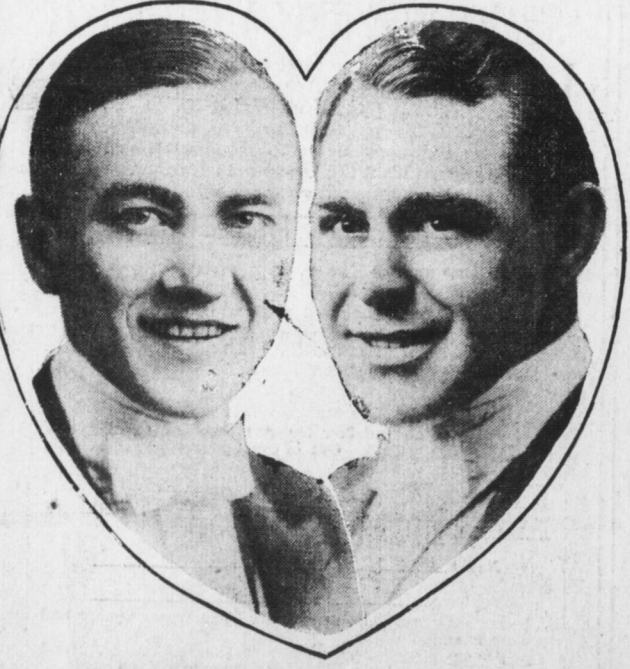
When your transportation problems demand something more rapid, powerful and economical than old "Dobbin," but just as faithful and trustworthy in its performance, the following specifications of high-grade mechanical merit combined with the "Morton" experience should be ample assurance that you make no mistake in choosing a Morton motor vehicle.

SPECIFICATIONS OF MORTON TWO-TON WORM-DRIVE COMMERCIAL TRUCK:

MOTOR—Continental 4-cylinder, 4-cycle, vertical "L" head type. 4 1/2-inch bore, 5 1/2-inch stroke. Horse Power: 40 H. P. This motor will develop 55 H. P. at 1,500 r. p. m. Cylinders are cast in pairs. Carburetor: 1 1/2-inch Carter Carburetor. Lubrication: Positive plunger pump system with constant level having one lead of oil to the timing gears and one to the rear main bearing. Water Pump: Centrifugal, of ample size. Fan: Pressed steel, 18-inch diameter, with belt tension and adjustable. Ignition: Bosch dual with one unit of dry cell batteries. Motor Control: Motor controlled by throttle on top of wheel. Governor: Pierce type, operating butterfly valve in manifold. CLUTCH—Multiple disc type. TRANSMISSION—Cotta, three (3) speeds forward, one (1) reverse of the selective type. LEVER CONTROL—Is right hand drive, levers operated on right hand side of main frame. AXLES—Front: Front axle is made from a solid block of drop forged steel, spring pads and steering knuckle brackets are all forged integral with the axle. This axle is made after our standard construction and is one of the oldest and most successful of any type known. Rear: Worm Drive Type. Worm made of 2 1/2 per cent Nickel Steel, hardened and ground to size. Worm wheel made of a special mixture of phosphorus bronze specially adapted and made for this kind of worm. Ratio of worm and worm gear is 6 to 1. Full floating type worm shaft is mounted on annular ball bearings with ball bearings to take end thrust. Driving wheels are mounted on self-aligning ball bearings. Springs—Front and rear springs are semi-elliptic and are made from a high grade of manganese steel and are of ample size and length to carry the load and give great resiliency without jar or jolt. Front springs are 15 1/2 inches long, 2 1/2 inches wide and 10-ply thick. Rear springs are 52 inches long, 2 1/2 inches wide and 12-ply thick. BRAKES—Two brakes, foot and emergency brake, both applying directly on rear hub. Brakes are specially large and designed to give good service. Foot brake of the external type contracting on brake drum, emergency or lever brake expanding type inside of brake drum, which is 17 inches diameter, with 2 1/2-inch face and will hold the car on the steepest grades. TIRES—Front: 36-inch by 6-inch single. Rear: 38-inch by 6-inch single Firestone solid unless others are specified. WHEEL BASE—140-inch. Tread: 60 1/2-inch. Chassis Length, back of driver's seat: 10 ft. 6 in. FRAME—Frame is made of Channel Steel 5-inch by 9-inch, 5 lbs. per ft. Height from floor to top of frame, 26 inches. Load Percentage: Rear axle, 60 per cent; front axle, 40 per cent. STEERING GEAR—Of the Lavigne type, Model "C." TANKS—Gasoline: Made of pressed steel, seamless, provided with division plates in center. Capacity, twenty (20) gallons. Water: Capacity of radiator is 8 gallons. Oil Capacity: Two (2) gallons. Location: Attached to bottom part of engine in crank case. Normal Speed on the road is 20 to 25 miles per hour. COOLING—Water is cooled by a force circulating water pump. Radiator is of the honeycomb type, made especially heavy for this particular service and is ample to cool the motor running the car under the most severe conditions. FENDERS—Are made from sheet steel of ample thickness and are held to frame with heavy forged steel brackets. DRIVER'S SEAT—16 inches wide, 50 inches long, back 16 inches high. Upholstered in good grade of black leather. EQUIPMENT—Two (2) gas head lights, oil tail light, horn and tools complete.

Fire Apparatus, Commercial Trucks, One-and-one-half to Three-and-one-half Tons Capacity. Four-Wheel Drive Trucks and Heavy Tractors

Morton Truck & Tractor Co.
19th and Market Streets HARRISBURG, PA.
BELL PHONE



WILL HOLD SOCIAL
Class No. 3 of Derry Street United Brethren Sunday School will hold a social in the assembly room of the church to-morrow evening. This class is one of the largest organized women's Bible classes in the city and is taught by Mrs. J. K. Robinson. After a short musical program refreshments will be served by the class social committee.

PAIN GONE! RUB SORE, RHEUMATIC ACHING JOINTS
Rub pain away with a small trial bottle of old "St. Jacob's Oil"

Stop "dosing" Rheumatism. It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacob's Oil" right on the "tender spot," and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. "St. Jacob's Oil" is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappoints and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia. Linger up! Get a small trial bottle of old-time, honest "St. Jacob's Oil" from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer! Rub rheumatism away.—Advertisement.

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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Achmet bowed low before Ruth and with a gesture indicated that she was to follow him. She hesitated. Sir Donald curtly said, "Hurry!" She impulsively turned to John, and he saw her eyes filled with anxiety for him. That satisfied his wounded heart, and he urged her on. When she had disappeared in the wake of the hastening servant Sir Donald glanced at Dorr and then said abruptly: "Come ahead! We'll try a back way out."

"We shan't interfere with Ruth's getting away, shall we?" John responded. There was a glimmer of admiration in Faversham's eyes as he shook his head. "No. Achmet will take her his own way. We go an entirely different one—if we escape the mob."

He had hardly spoken when the outer gate swung inward and there was a wild crush of struggling bodies between the high pillars. A stone struck the floor between the two Europeans. "Come with me," said Faversham and drew Dorr around a corner and then inside a small entry. Another entry giving off this offered escape and they darted down it. An instant later they were in an empty courtyard. "I know where I am now," Faversham said coolly and opened a gate in the opposite wall which led into a garden. Five minutes later the two men were strolling along a quiet lane out of sight and sound of the mob.

"They will destroy all our things," Dorr suggested. "No. The hotelkeeper and the police will see to it that they don't. All they wanted was you and me. Failing to catch us, they will disperse." "But where shall we find Ruth?" John went on eagerly. "Achmet will take her to a camp of beggars outside the city," he answered.

"But how? She won't be safe with only a native." "Safer than with a regiment of soldiers," was the response. "I know where the place is. Let's go to it. I guarantee that we shall find Miss Gallon safe and sound. I know Achmet of old. He is specially trustworthy because he is a Mohammedan and he doesn't respect idols any more than you and I do."

They finally reached the camp up the bank of the river and Achmet saluted before them. "Where is the maiden?" demanded Faversham. The servant rose and took the covering off a large basket. Ruth smiled up at them. "I heard your voices," she said, laughing. "Achmet thought I ought to get out right away, but I wanted to surprise you."

"And that is the way you got out of the hotel?" demanded John. "Yes. Achmet tucked me into this basket and carried me right through all those terrible people." "What is to be done now?" John demanded presently. "I'll have Achmet get our belongings," said Faversham. "This gang here is his, he says. We can't do better than stick with them for awhile. I believe they are going up into the hills anyway. So much the better for us. Bhala is no spot for you and me just now."

"But the idol and the plans?" protested John. "We know where it is today. Tomorrow it may be a hundred miles away or hidden past our ever finding it!" "That is true," said Sir Donald. "But the safety of Miss Gallon is paramount. I will do what I can. Possibly I'll be able to do more than you think."

With this Dorr had to be content, but later when he and Ruth were alone he brought the subject up again. To his amazement, Ruth seemed little interested and her manner was an odd mixture of reserve and timidity. "Gone was the old frankness and intimacy." At last John said quietly, "I hope you don't think I was wholly careless of your safety last night. My only object was to get back your papers."

And Ruth, with Sir Donald's flushed face before her eyes and his voice in her ears, remembered her promise and was silent.

CHAPTER XXVI.
Wilkerson Again on the Trail. It had not been difficult for Harry Wilkerson and Mrs. Darnell to trace Faversham and his party from the time they landed to their arrival in Bhala. But the idol itself, the object of their quest, still concealed its whereabouts in spite of the most minute inquiries. "We'll simply have to watch Dorr," Wilkerson said at last. "We know he is on the trail, and we'll just follow him. Sooner or later we'll catch him." Jean Darnell sullenly agreed, but privately confided to Drake that she thought Wilkerson had lost his nerve. The climate did not suit her, nor the food, nor the primitive modes of travel, and her temper grew worse and worse. Drake promised to do some investigating on his own hook. He was once more completely under the woman's domination, and he dreamed of finding the precious papers himself and so putting Wilkerson out of the running. Strangely enough, the man, weakly vicious as he was, was possessed by an honest and whole souled love for Jean. She knew this, and at times her

tawny eyes rested on him with unmistakable affection, but she knew perfectly well that she would choose Wilkerson provided he made good by gaining the master key and uncovering the wealth of the great mother lode.

It was Drake who brought the news of the riot in the temple and the outcome of Dorr's attempt to steal the idol. "He was disguised and thought he could get away with it," he went on. "But the priests were too quick for him."

Wilkerson's shifty eyes narrowed. "I'll get that idol!" he boasted. "I forgot to tell you that the idol isn't there any longer," Drake continued. "From what I could learn the temple wasn't considered a safe place for it, and it's disappeared." "Where to?" demanded Wilkerson. "That I couldn't find out. It was rather risky asking too much anyway."



"The idol isn't there any longer," Drake continued.

but a white man who lives with the natives hinted that they had taken it up the river into the hills. With this slight clue both Drake and Wilkerson toiled unweariedly until they had established the fact that the idol had indeed been sent into another part of the country for safe keeping.

Then they prepared to follow, having found out that Dorr and Faversham had vanished and were supposed also to have gone hillward. Mrs. Darnell most unwillingly consented to stay behind, but yielded when Drake set before her the difficulties and perils of the road they must take.

Both men promised to be gone only so long as would be needful to recover the idol, and to both separately she made it plain that she had gone as far as she would in helping them. The two men found a couple of half-bloods to their liking and by judicious expenditure of money managed to get together a small band to accompany them into the hills.

It was impressed upon them that the trip was dangerous and that the hill-men frequently dropped what small pretense they offered of peaceableness and warred on friend and foe alike. It was through these also that they learned more specifically the route taken by the priests in charge of the idol.

Equipped at last, they started forth and for two days kept pretty closely to the river, which wound about through the hills, mounting slowly to its source in the mountains. Several times they heard of Faversham and Dorr, but Wilkerson refused to turn aside or delay once on the trail of the idol. And at last they came within view of the little cavalcade which was escorting the god to a place of safety.

Vile as were the men he had hired, Wilkerson dared not trust them too far. He knew that they were superstitious, and he feared that when it came to a battle between avarice and inborn terror of the supernatural he would be left in the lurch. So he warned Drake not to appear too anxious and by no means to let their followers know that they intended to seize the image and take it away with them.

"But if the papers are in that idol," Drake protested, "we ought to be able to get them and replace the old image, with nobody a jot the worse." "That may be possible," was the response. "On the other hand, the plans may be concealed so that it will take time to find them." They discussed a dozen plans and finally decided that the next night the two of them, accompanied only by their guide, should make the trial. "But supposing they have the image, where shall we find it?" questioned Drake. "They have a lot of stuff in their packs, and you may be sure they have concealed the idol well. Unless they feared its being stolen again they wouldn't be going to all this pains." "We'll find it all right," was Wilkerson's sole response. The evening came when they were to put their scheme to the test. Their own little company made camp and after supper gradually went to sleep. It was 10 o'clock when Wilkerson nodded to Drake, and they quit their places by the dying fire. Outside of the circle they met the man who was to guide them, and one glance at his brutal face showed Wilkerson that he was once more confronted with a problem. [To be Continued.]

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Temporary Location 9 N. Market Sq.

All Salvage Stocks Have Been Sold

WE ARE NOW REMODELING OUR TEMPORARY STORE ROOM

9 N. Market Square

Will Re-open About March 1st WITH ENTIRE NEW STOCKS

Of Women's and Misses' Suits, Coats, Dresses, Skirts, Shirtwaists and MILLINERY

Also Muslin Underwear, House Dresses, Petticoats, Children's Dresses, Coats AND MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING

THE MAIN SELLER
A girl wants only chocolate When fountainward she strays. The druggist offers it, we'd state, In forty-seven ways.

PLENTY OF MATERIAL
"We ought to give our charity bazar at once." "What's the hurry?" "We can get all kinds of Christmas presents to stock up with if we get busy now."

AMUSEMENTS

Photoplay To-day
Great Broadway-Star Feature
"How Cissy Made Good"
Featuring Every Vitaphone Star and The Famous Answer Man

THREE HATS, Blog. Comedy, 2 acts. "Olive and the Heirloom," Edison.

Special Wednesday and Thursday "NEPTUNE'S DAUGHTER" With ANNETTE KELLERMAN, the PERFECT WOMAN

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All This Week--Matinees Daily
"THE MAN WHO WINS THEM ALL"
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Offering Metropolitan Plays in Metropolitan Style by His Metropolitan Company.

To-night, "The Man From Home." Ladies' Tickets to-night, 15c. Prices: Mats, 10c and 20c; Nights, 10c, 20c, 30c, 50c.

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and a company of 16 in the Musical Comedy Hit
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THE NEW LEADER
A Big Time Vaudeville Act—
—First Time at Cheap Prices
Laughs For Everybody
MILIE BIALTO
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The Woman in Black
An Extraordinary Social Drama in Four Reels
Admission, 10c Children, 5c

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Second Episode Today at
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should remind both young and old not only of his great patriotism, but also of the personal character of the Father of his Country. High courage, fortitude, honesty, morality, justice, firmness and forbearance, all founded on a rare quality of common sense, makes his character one well worthy to follow. Were he alive to-day his advice would certainly be to save your money and to invest it in a sound, reliable bank like the

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