The Exploits of Elaine A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE. The Well-Known Novellat and the Country in "Cong Known "Stories

up part of the paper. "I have in stalled it because it registers every footstep on the floor of our apartment

We can't be too careful with this Clutching Hand. I want to know whether we have had any visitors or not in our absence. This straight line fadicates that we have not. Wait a moment."

trainment."

Craig hastily unlocked the door and entered. Inside I could see him pacing up and down our modest quarters.

"Do you see anything, Walter?" he called.

pen had started to trace its line, no longer even and straight, but zigzag, at different heights across the paper. He came to the Coor. "What do you think of it?" he inquired. "Some idea," I answered enthusiastically.

We entered and I fell to work on

Pavenously.

I had finished as much of the article as I could do then and was smoking and reading ft over. Kennedy was still gazing at the picture Miss Dodge

had given him, then moving from place

to place about the room, evidently

Next he tore out the picture of the

muttered apology. No, this was not the same old Craig.

reading. Kennedy was now pacing up and down the room, apparently unable to concentrate his mind on any but

"Package?" frowned Craig. "Wi sent you no package, Miss Dodge. the safe?"

"I shall be right over," he answered

It could not have been long after w

bastily.

its hook. "Walte

Perhaps half an hour later I was still

wondering where it would look best.

. I looked at the kinograph.

astically

the same size.

on With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company

he Yeav Terk police are investined by as so inversion of promisent men. The neighble close for the murdwer is the warn-neighble in a "detecting hand." The intest vicine signed in a "detecting hand." The intest vicine signed in a "detecting hand." The intest vicine for the intest vicine in the vicine in

FOURTH EPISODE

The Frozen Bafe.

Kennedy swung open the door of our taxicab as we pulled up, eare at last, before the Dodge-mansion, after the rescue of Elaine from the brutal machinations of the Clutching Hand

Bennett was on the step of the cab o a moment, and together, one on ach side of Elaine, they assisted her ut of the car and up the steps to the

house. Slaine's Aunt Josephine was waiting for us in the drawing-room, very much worried. The dear old lady was quite scandalised as Elaine excitedly told of the thrilling events that had that taken places.

"And to think they—actually—car-ried you!" she exclaimed, horrified, adding, "And I not---"

"But Mr. Rennedy came along and saved me just in tifte," interrupted Elsine with a smile. "I was well chaperoned!"

Aunt Josephine turned to Craig, ratefully. "How can I ever thank you nough, Mr. Kennedy," she said fer-

Kennedy was quite embarrassed With a smile, Elaine perpeived his discomfiture, not at all displeased by it.

"Come into the library!" she cried gayt, taking his arm. "I've something to show you."

Where the old safe, which had been burnt through, had stood, was now a brand-new safe of the very latest construction and design—one of those globular eases that look and are as

formidable.

"Here is the new safe," she pointed out brightly. "It is not only proof against explosives, but between the plates is a lining that is proof against thermis and even that oxyacetylene blowpipe by which you rescued me from the old boller. It has a time-clock, too, that will prevent its being opened at night, even if any one should learn the combination."

They stood before the safe a mo-

They stood before the safe a me ment, and Kennedy examined it cl ly with much interest.
"Wonderfull" he admired.

"I knew you'd approve of it," cried Elaine, much pleased. "Now I have

semething else to show you. She paused at the deak, and from drawer took out a portfolio of large photographs. They were very hand some photographs of herself.

"Much more wonderful than the safe," remarked Craig earneatly. Then,

safe," remarked Craig earnestly Then, heattating and a trifle embarrassed, he added, "May I—may I have one?" "If you care for it," she said, drop-ping her eyes, then glancing up at him

culckly.

"Care for it?" he repeated. "It will be one of the greatest treasures—"

She slipped the picture quickly into an envelope. "Come," she interrupted.

"Aunt Josephine will be wondering where we are. She—she's a demon chaperon."

Bennett, Aunt Josephine and my. self were talking earnestly as Elaine and Craig returned.

and Craig returned.

That morphing I had noticed Kennedy fusing some time at the door of our apartment before we went over to the laboratory. As nearly as I could make out he had placed something under the rug at the door out into the hallway.

"Well," said Bennett, glancing at his watch and trising as, he turned to Blahe, "I'm afraid I must go now."

He crossed over to where she stood and shook hands. There was no doubt

and shook hands. There was no doubt that Bennett was very much smitten

that Bennett was very much smitten by his fair cliant.

"Good-by, Mr. Bennett," she murmured, "and I thank you so much for what you have done for me today."

But there was something lifeless about the words. She turned quickly to Craig, who had remained stending, "Must you ga too, Mr. Kennedy?" she asked, noticing his position.

"I'm airsid Mr. Jameson and I must get back on the job before this Ciutassing Hand gets busy again," he replied calustantly. It could not have been long after we left Miss Dodge, late in the afternoon, that Susie Martin, who had been quite worsed over our long absence after the attempt to rob her father, dropped is on Blaine. Wide-cyed, she had listened to Blaine's story of what had hisponed.

"And you think this Clutching Hand

When we approached our door, now, role pause. By Dreising a little mosessaled betto: 5e mused a papel the wall cetside to looses, disclosur a mual, boxille plate in the wall

ne a small, borilise plate in the wall get one, too."

At that very moment, if they lade the safe with the same wondering toot, then turning out the light and solved. Through it ran a lase of paper which unruled from one at the two girls from the other add solved. She had scarcely disappeared when, at the two girls from the other add on the Clutching Hand. The clutching had so carely disappeared when, at the two girls from the other add on the clutching hand appeared, and

The State Fish Commission

with respect to the appointment of an assistant Fish Commissioner and Shell Fish Commissioner. The appointment will probably be made this evening. Adjournment was taken at 1 o'clock for dinner.

Susie rose to go and Elaine followed her to the door. No sconer had she gone than the Clutching Hand came out from behind the curtains. He gazed about a moment, then, moving over to the safe about which the two girls bad seen talking, stealthily examined it. He must have heard someone com-

He must have heard someone com-ing, for with a gesture of hate at the safe itself, as though he personified it, he slipped back of the curtains again. Elaine had returned, and as she sat down at the desk to go over some pa-pers which Bennett had left relative to settling up the estate the masked intruder stealthily and allently with-drew.

We entered and I fell to work on a special Sunday story that I had been forced to neglect. I was not so busy, however, that I did not notice out of the corner of my eye that Konnedy had taken from its cover Elaine Dodge's picture and was gazing at it ravenously. "A package for you, Miss Dodge. nnounced Michael later in the eve ning, as Elaine, in her dainty evening gown, was still engaged in going over the papers. He carried it in his hands

the papers. He carried it in his hands rather gingerly.

"Mr. Kennedy sent it, ma'am. He says it chalains clues, and will you please put it in the new safe for him." Elaine took the package eagerly and examined it. Then she pulled open the little-round door of the globular safe. wondering where it would look best. I doubt whether he had done another blessed thing since we returned.

He tried it on the mantel. That wouldn't do. At last he held it up beside a picture of Galton, I think, of finger print and eugenics fame, who hung on the wall directly opposite the examined it. Then so the globular the little round door of the globular safe.

"It must be getting cold out. Michael," she remarked. "This package is as cold as ice."

"It is, ma'am," answered Michael she closed the safe, and, with a

the, man, answered Sichael.

She closed the safe, and, with a glande-at-her watch, set the time lock and went upstains to her room.

No sooner had Elaine disappeared than Michael appeared again, catlike, through the author and the safe and Amplace. Hastily he compared the two. Elaine's picture was precisely

scientist and threw it carelessly into the fireplace. Then he placed Elaine's brough the curtains from the drawing-oom, and, after a glance about the limity lighted library, discovering that the fireplace. Then he placed Elaine's picture in its place and hung it up again, standing off to admire it.

I watched him gleefully. Was this Craig? Purposely I moved my chow suddenly and pushed a book with a bang on the floor. Kennedy actually jumped. I picked up the book with a muttered apology. No, this was not he coast was clear, motioned to a figere hiding behind the portieres A moment and Clutching Hand him-

A moment and Clutching Hand him-self came out.

He moved over to the safe and looked it over. Then he put out his hand and touched it.

"Listen!" cautioned Michael Someone- was coming, and they haatily slunk behind the protecting portleres, it was Marie, Elaine's mant.

ortieres. It was Marie, Elaine's maid She turned up the lights and went over to the desk for a book for which Elaine had eyidently sent her. She paused and appeared to be listening. Then she went to the door. "Jennings!" she beckened. "What is it, Marie?" he replied. She said nothing, but as he can are

one subject.

He stopped a moment before the photograph, looked at it fixedly. Then he started his methodical walk again, hesitated, and went over to the telephone, calling a number which I recognized.

"She must have been She said nothing, but as he came the hall led him to the center of "She must have been pretty well done up by he experience," he said apologetically, catching my eye. "I was wondering if—hellol—oh. Miss Dodge—i—er—I—er—just called up to see if you were all right."

Craig was very much enrharrassed, but also very much in earnest.

A musical laugh rippled over the telephone. "Yes, I'm all right, thank you, Mr. Kennedy—and I put the package you sent me into the safe, but—"Package's" frowned Craig. "Why, I

oom.
"Listen! I heard sighs and grpans!"
Jennings looked at her a moment,
uszled, then laughed. "You girls!"
ie exclaimed. "I suppose you'll always
hink the library haunted now." "But, Jennings, listen," she per

Jennings did listen. Jennings did listen. Sure enough, there were sounds, weird, uncanny. He gazed about the room. It was eerls. Then he took a few steps toward the safe. Marie put out her hand to it and started back.

"Why, that safe is all covered with

"Why, rea, and the safe is all cov-ered with moisture—and so cold."
"Moisture—cold?" he repeated cold sweat!" she cried with bated breath.

Sure enough, the face of the Yes. I have been wondering if it is all right. In fact, I was going to call you up, only I was affaid you'd think was beaded with dampness. Jennings put his hand on it and quickly drew it away, leaving a mark on the damp

hastily, clapping the receiver back on its hook. "Walter," he added, selsing his hat and coat, "come on—hurry!" A few minutes later we drove up in Marie, genuinely frighten a taxi before the Dodge house and rang the hell.

Jebulngs admitted us sisepliy. A moment later she burst into "What is the matter. Marie?" asked

Elame, laying down her book. look as if you had seen a ghost." "Ah, but mademoiselle—it ees just like that. The safe—if mademoiselle will come down stairs, I will show it

Puzzled, but interested, Elaine fol-Pussed, but interessed, Elaine fol-lowed her. In the library Jennings pointed mutely at the new safe. Elaine approached it. As they stood about, new beads of perspiration, as it were, formed on it. Elaine touched it and also quickly withdrew her hand.

"and you think this Clutching Hand has never recovered the incriminating papers that daused him to "surder your father?" asked Sosie.

Blaine shook her head. "No. Let me show you the new safe I've bought. Mr. Kennedy thinks it wonderful."
"I should think you'd be provid of it.- admired Susie. "I must tell father to set one, too."

At the same wonderful, "I must tell father to set one, too."

The State Fish Commission
Board met here at Hotel Louise self, John?". Who is there among at 11:30 o'clock this morning. us who does not recall these famous words in which the Puritan ated by clockwork. Across the blank white paper an an inkilne traced by a stylegraphic pen, used as 1 had seen in mechanical pencils used in offices, hotels, panks and such places. Kennedy examined the thing with this part.

At the time of going to press no At the At the time of going to press no ter it. She was the first exponent 4 hits out of five shots, mean range, tion had been taken by Beard of the Feminist movment which is 5 275 yards; figure of merit, 68.

weeping the world today.

If you wish to see Priscilla it her native environment be sure to attend the presentation of the "Courtship of Miles Standish," which will be given in the school auditorium on tomorrow (Friday evening, April 20th, A large

evening, April 30th. A large evening april 30th. A large crowd is expected to attend. The girls of the High School Club will sell refreshments at the opelusion of the play.

after gazing out at them, took a quiel-look at the safe. "Good!" he muttered. Noiselessly Michael of the sinister



"A Package for You, Miss Dodge

face moved in and took a position in the center of the room, as if on guard, while Clutching Hand sat before the safe watching it intently.

"Someone at the door—Jennings is

"Someone at the door-Jennings is answering the bell." Michael whis pered hoursely.
"Confound it!" muttered Clutching Hand, as both moved again behind the beavy velous course.

beavy velour curtains.

"I'm so glad to see you, Mr. Ken-sedy," greeted Elaine unaffectedly as

lennings admitted us.

She had heard the bell and was com-

She had heard the bell and was coming iownstairs as we entered. We
three moved toward the library and
someone switched on the lights.
Craig strode over to the safe. The
cold sweat on it had now turned to
icicies. Craig's face clouded with
thought as he examined it more closely. There was actually a groaning
sound from within.
"It can't be opened," he said to himself. "The time lock is set for tomorrow morning."
Outside, if we had not been so absorbed in the present mystery, we

sorbed in the present mystery, we might have seen Michael and the Clutching Hand listening to us Clutching Hand looked hastily at his

"The deuce!" he muttered under his breath, stifling his suppressed fury. We stood looking at the safe. Kennedy was deeply interested, Elaine standing close bestde him. Suddenly he seemed to make up his mind. "Quick—Elaine!" he cried, taking her arm. "Stand back!"

We all retreated. The safe door, powerful as it was had estudially heave.

powerful as it was, had actually begun to warp and bend. The plates were hulging. A moment later, with a loud report and concussion, the door blew

A blast of cold air and flakes like snow ficw out. Papers were scattered on every side.

on every side.

We stood gazing, aghast, a second,
then ran forward. Kennedy quickly
examined the safe. He bent down and
from the wreck took up a package,
now covered with white. As quickly he dropped ft.

"That is the package that was sent. cried Elaine.

Taking it in a table cover, be laid it on the table and opened it. Inside was a peculiar shape flask, open at the top, but like a vacuum bottle.

"A Dewar flask!" efacultsted Craig.

"What is it?" asked Elains, appealing to him.

"What is it!" asked Elaine, appealing to him.
"Liquid air!" he answered. "As it evaporated, the terrific pressure of expanding air in the safe thereneed until it blew out the door. That is

what caused the cold sweating and th

Washington, April 28.—Results

Six-inch rifles-Fourth Maine

arolina, 2 hits, out of 3 shots; rean-range, 6,197 yards, figure of rit. 42,800.

Ten-inch rifles-Third Maine, thits out of 3 shots, mean range, 1,007 yards, figure of narit, 60.

'ennecticut, 3 hits out of 3 shots nean range, 6,277 yards, figure o reit. 60,104.

Twelve inch mortars—Second Rhode Island, 1 hit out 2 shots. nean mange, 4,490 yards, figure of

groans."
We watched him, startled.
On the other side of he portiones Michael and Clutching Hand waited. Then, in the general confusion Clutching Hand slowly disappeared, foiled. "Where did this package come from?" asked Kennedy of Jennings suspiciously.
Jennings looked blank. "Why," put in Elaine, "Michael brought it to me."
"Get Michael," ordered Kennedy, A moment later he returned. "I

A moment later he returned. found him, going upstairs, reporter Jennings, leading Michael in.

"Where did you get this package?" shot out Kennedy. "It was left at the door, air, by a

boy, str."

Question after question could not shake that simple, stolid sentence. Kennedy frowned.

"You may go," he said finally, as if reserving something for Michael later. A sudden exclamation followed from Elsine as Michael passed down the hall again. She had moved over to hall again. She bad moved over to hall again. Elsine as Michael passed down the hall again. She had moved over to the desk, during the questioning, and was leaning against it.

Inadvertently she had had a seried an envelope. It was addressed, "Craig Kennedy."

Craig tore it open, Elaine bending systematy over his shoulder, frightened.

nxiously over his shoulder, frightened.

We read:
"YOU HAVE INTERPERED FOR Comedy Company" all host week
THE LAST TIME. IT IS THE END."
Beneath it stood the fearsome sign SPECIAL COMMUNICATION. of the Clutching Hand!

The warning of the Clutching Hand had no other effect on Kennedy than the redoubling of his precautions for safety. Nothing further happened that night, however, and the next morning found us early at the laboratory. It was the late forenoon, when, aft-

It was the late forenoon, when latter a hurried trip down to the office, it rejoined Kennedy at his scientific liters cordinally invited.

By order of the Worst.

orkshop. We walked down the street when a Master. big limousine shot past. Kennedy stopped in the middle of a remark. He had recognized the car, with a sort of

At the same me

in a moment. There were Aunt Jose-phine and Suele Martin, also. "Where are you boys going?" arked Elaine, with interest, then added

a gayety that ill concealed her real anxlety. 'Tm so glad to see you-to to the circ vesterday from see that-er-nothing has happened with relatives in Bultimore

for a moment, "Some day I want to show you the laboratory." Craig was saying.
"It must be so-interesting!" exclaimed Elaine very enthusiastically.
"Think of all the bad men you must

Elaine healtated. "Would you like to see it?" she wheedled of Aunt Jone Aunt Josephine nodded acquiencenc

building.

"You-you are very careful since that last warning?" asked Elaine as we approached our door. "More than ever-now," replied Craig. "I have made up my mind to win."

Kennedy had started to unlock the door, when he stopped short.
"See," he said, "this is a precaution
i have just installed. I almost forgot

Continured Tomorow

PASSES INTO

Washington, April 28.—Results | Nows has been received her of big gun practice by the coast art 'tie death yesterday at Black Moun tillery militial last year were and tain of Mrs. P. D. Warner wife nounced tonight by Brigadier Gender of Mr. P. D. Warner, a former Daily Nows, published on the 13th institute of Mrs. P. D. Warner, a former Lide not mean this for constitute of this site.

the hope that the climate there her capability, but in the rear or would tend to improve the health would be a few the ights on the sub-00.

Eight inch rifles—Fifth North grew worse and the end came at

of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Fellers, former residents of Washington, who now live in Toledo, Ohio, where

ve here this evening at 7:30 o'-ock on a Norfolk Southern train. The funeral services will be conducted from the residence of Mr. Warner's parents Mr. and Mrs. W. Warner in Water street tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock by Rev. R. V. Hope pastor of the Chirs

Pull School tomorrow night, and many children wishing to see "Andora" the New Theater will nd tonorrow night. There will connection with this picture

This house announces the return engagement of the "Simple Simeor Cornedy Company" all next week

Lodge No. 104 A. F. and A. M. at their half corner Third and Bore her streets tomorrow (Friday) ex of conferring the Masters degree

O. M. WINFIELD,

of having their pictures made. But I want to say here lately the boy-are just a little ahead.

BARER'S STUDIO.

Mrs. Chas. L. Payne naturned in the city vestorday from a vis-

see that—er—nothing has happened from the dreadful Clutching Hand."

"Why, we were just going up to our rooms," replied Kannedy.

"Can't we drive you around?"

We climbed in and a moment later were off. The ride was only too short for Kennedy. We stepped out in front of our apartment and stood chatting for a moment. of its expense of maintenance that he expressed joy when told it was being occupied by Russian troops.

> Compelled to Swear Allegiance London.—Beigian functionaries at them take and to take the oath of disglance to the German government. rding to an Amsterdam dispatch

New Theater

TONIGHT Thirteenth Episode of "ZUDORA" In two Reels Also 3 Reels Associated Films 3 Prices 5e and 10e All Next Week Simple Simeon Musical Comedy Company."

Mr. Editor -I read, and I trust resident of this city.

Companies making the best weapons, with their average of hits were:

The best was president of this city.

Mr. Warner moved from here to be law they are to be law their average of hits were:

The best was possible to the companies of the best was president of this city.

Mr. Warner moved from here to be law they always possible to the law to here law laws, possible to the star to troversy, for I have due respect for the hope that the climate there law ladyship, and much regard for the hope that the climate there lay always possible to the law to the law they have a superior to the law they have a superior to the law they have a superior to the law to ject of woman.

Now, if we believe the Bible to be the written word of God, the only infallible rule of faith and actice and take it for the Man our council, (and without it all unter nothingness.) I will call Besides a husband, the decensed assessed chapter of 1st Timot saves a father, step mother and 10, 11, 12 and 13th verses. second chapter of 1st Timothy, 9, contion but he fell from his stead ta-tu- through his wife's weak-She was not taken out of So according to my understanding she was not to rule over him neither was he to crush Ler, at to neurish, cherish care for and protect her. He was to stand att and tight and contend in a law the manur for what is just, right and to be merciful as well. And this I understand to mean protection, spielding their wives and chilaren and all good women at home and everewhere. Now I do not herself, for she is made for, and is to be a helpmate and this with her brains as well as domestically. Oh! glorious, beautiful woman shines brighter, clearer, fairer in the sphere where God Himself plac ed her. Out of it she is sure to

> The Greeks were once the most worful nation on earth, but his-y informs us that in their pride forgot God, took things r own hands and that was the Historians know. ser men be men and our women e women, according to the type of forth in the chapter mentioned

Soutimes women have go forward and do what their elicate, modets natures shrink rom; and blush at it as in the case f Esther when she was informed her kinsman Morecai, that the nation of Jews were going be destroyed and it was in her ower to present, and if she didn't he would be destroyed also. Oh! to went word to all Jews in Shuoan to fast and she and her maiens would fast also, which they id. She then was endewed with risdom from on High, came be ore the King right and her petifor was granted. Sh feared God. Now friends, pride has ever been the cause of the overthrow of naone kingdoms, churches, hymes, The blood of our forefathers was price and if the heroes of that loody revolution could boir graves and behold the present adition of affairs they couldn't nelp from being and that they shed their blood for a people so un-mindf." of the price of liberty; so ungrateful of the boon of free-dom.

Ladies, let us lik recatl Ruth, stay in the cer unless called out as was Esther.

ed out as was Esther.
The late honored Judge George
Howard, a noble man of Tarbore,
N. C., well known throughout this
state and elsewhere, said, to
husband of a lady friend of mins, "Look at me, how well, fat and happy I am, I ask my wife's advice." His wife was a helpor at some and shone in all companies, wither so'er she went.

ar noble men to go forward in the discharge of their every duty, as-Visation that— Let come what will, up hill or down dale, we are with them when

right and will never say fail.

Respectfully, MRS. M. B. WHITLEY,