

The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathé Players and the Eclectic Film Company

SYNOPSIS

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders of prominent men. The criminal clue to the murderer is the warning letter which is sent the victims...

FOURTH EPISODE

The Frozen Safe. Kennedy swung open the door of our taxi as we pulled up, safe at last, before the Dodge mansion...

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

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

"But Mr. Kennedy came along and saved me just in time," interrupted Elaine with a smile. "I was well chaperoned!"

Aunt Josephine turned to Craig, gratefully. "How can I ever thank you enough, Mr. Kennedy," she said fervently.

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

"Come into the library!" she cried gayly, 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 safes that look and are formidable.

"Here is the new safe," she pointed out brightly. "It is not only proof against explosives, but proof against thermal and even that oxyacetylene blowpipe by which you rescued me from the old boiler."

"They stood before the safe a moment, and Kennedy examined it closely with much interest.

"Wonderful!" he admired. "I knew you'd approve of it," cried Elaine, much pleased. "Now I have something else to show you."

She passed out the desk, and from a drawer took out a portfolio of large photographs. They were very handsome photographs of herself.

"Much more wonderful than the safe," remarked Craig earnestly. Then, hesitating and a trifle embarrassed, he added, "May I—may I have one?"

"If you care for it," she said, dropping her eyes, then glancing up at him quickly.

"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."

ated by clockwork. Across the blank white paper ran an ink-line traced by a stylographic pen, used as I had seen in mechanical pencils used in offices, hotels, banks and such places.

"What is it?" I asked. "A new kinograph," he replied, still gazing carefully at the rolled-up part of the paper. "I have installed it because it registers every footstep on the floor of our apartment."

"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 Kennedy had taken from its cover Elaine Dodge's picture and was gazing at it ravenously."

I had finished so much of the article as I could do then and was smoking and reading it over. Kennedy was still gazing at the picture Miss Dodge had given him, then moving from place to place about the room, evidently wondering where it would look best.

"I watched him gleefully. Was this Craig? Purposely I moved my elbow 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 the same old Craig."

Perhaps half an hour later I was still reading. Kennedy was now pacing up and down the room, apparently unable to concentrate his mind on any but one subject.

"She must have been pretty well done up by her experience," he said apologetically, catching my eye. "I was wondering if—hello!—oh, Miss Dodge—er—er—just called up to see if you were all right."

"Yes, I have been wondering if it is all right. In fact, I was going to call you up, only I was afraid you'd think I was foolish."

"I shall be right over," he answered hastily, clapping the receiver back on his hook. "Walter," he added, setting his hat and coat, "come on—hurry!"

STATE FISH COMMISSION HERE TODAY

The State Fish Commission Board met here at Hotel Louise at 11:30 o'clock this morning. Present at the meeting were: Ed. Chambers Smith, chairman, of Raleigh, L. B. Winslow of Hertford, A. V. Coob of Bertie county, E. H. Freeman of Wilmington, and W. M. Webb of Morehead City.

Busle rose to go and Elaine followed her to the door. No sooner 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 had been talking, stealthily examined it.

"A package for you, Miss Dodge," announced Michael later in the evening, as Elaine, in her dainty evening gown, was still engaged in going over the papers. He carried it in his hands rather gingerly.

"Mr. Kennedy sent it, ma'am. He says it contains 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.

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

"Listen!" cautioned Michael. "Someone's coming, and they hastily slunk behind the protecting portieres. It was Marie, Elaine's maid."

"Confound it!" muttered Clutching Hand, as both moved again behind the heavy velvet curtains.

"I'm so glad to see you, Mr. Kennedy," greeted Elaine unaffectedly as Jennings admitted us.

"What is it, Marie?" he replied. She said nothing, but as he came up the hall led him to the center of the room.

"Listen! I heard sighs and grans!" Jennings looked at her a moment, puzzled, then laughed. "You girls!" he exclaimed. "I suppose you'll always think the library haunted now."

GIVE PLAY HIGH SCHOOL FRIDAY EVE.

"Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" Who is there among us who does not recall these famous words in which the Puritan maid took matters in her own hands when it came to a question of losing her chance at happiness?

If you wish to see Priscilla in her native environment be sure to attend the presentation of "Courtship of Miles Standish," which will be given in the school auditorium on tomorrow (Friday) evening, April 30th. A large crowd is expected to attend.

after gazing out at them, took a quick 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 perched hoarsely. "Confound it!" muttered Clutching Hand, as both moved again behind the heavy velvet curtains.

"I can't be opened," he said to himself. "The time lock is set for tomorrow morning."

"Quick—Elaine!" he cried, taking her arm. "Stand back!" We all retreated. The safe door, powerful as it was, had actually begun to warp and bend. The plates were bulging. A moment later, with a loud report and concussion, the door blew off.

"That is the package that was sent," cried Elaine. Taking it in a table cover, he laid it on the table and opened it. Inside was a peculiar shape flask, open at the top, but like a vacuum bottle.

"Liquid air!" he answered. "As it evaporated, the terrific pressure of expanding air in the safe increased until it blew out the door. That is what caused the cold sweating and the

N. CAROLINA MILITIA THE CHAMPIONS

Washington, April 28.—Results of big gun practice by the coast artillery militia last year were announced tonight by Brigadier General Miles.

Six-inch rifles—Fourth Maine 4 hits out of five shots, mean range, 5,275 yards; figure of merit, 68,000.

Eight inch rifles—Fifth North Carolina, 2 hits, out of 3 shots; mean range, 6,197 yards, figure of merit, 42,800.

Twelve-inch rifles—Fourteenth Connecticut, 3 hits out of 3 shots; mean range, 6,277 yards, figure of merit, 60,104.

Twelve inch mortars—Second Rhode Island, 1 hit out of 2 shots, mean range, 4,490 yards, figure of merit, 60,104.

On the other side of the portiere Michael and Clutching Hand waited. Then, in the general confusion, Clutching Hand slowly disappeared, felled.

"Where did this package come from?" asked Kennedy of Jennings suspiciously. Jennings looked blank. "Why," put in Elaine, "Michael brought it to me."

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

"YOU HAVE INTERFERED FOR THE LAST TIME. IT IS THE END." Beneath it stood the fearsome sign 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.

"The duke of Tallrand, husband of the former Anna Gould, regards the castle Bagan in East Prussia as such a white elephant because of its expense of maintenance that he expressed joy when told it was being occupied by Russian troops."

"Compelled to Swear Allegiance. London.—Belgian functionaries at about here had to take the oath of allegiance to the German government according to an Amsterdam dispatch."

Continued Tomorrow

PASSES INTO GREAT BEYOND ON YESTERDAY

News has been received here of the death yesterday at Black Mountain of Mrs. P. D. Warner wife of Mr. P. D. Warner, a former resident of this city.

Mr. Warner moved from here to Black Mountain last March, with the hope that the climate there would tend to improve the health of Mrs. Warner, who was afflicted with tuberculosis. But since moving there her condition gradually grew worse and the end came at 5:45 a. m.

Mr. Warner was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Fellers, former residents of Washington, who now live in Toledo, Ohio, where Mr. Fellers was manager of the Toledo State and Reading Co.

On account of the play at the Public School tomorrow night, and many children wishing to see "Zudora" the New Theater will present this picture both tonight and tomorrow night. There will be three reels of Associated films in connection with this picture both nights.

This house announces the return engagement of the "Simple Simon Comedy Company" all next week.

A special communication of Orr Lodge No. 494 A. F. and A. M. at their hall corner Third and Boner streets tomorrow (Friday) evening at 8 o'clock for the purpose of conferring the Masters degree. Members urged to be present. Visitors cordially invited.

O. M. WINFIELD, Secretary.

The girls have always been fond of having their pictures made. But I want to say here lately the boys are just a little ahead.

Mrs. Chas. L. Paves returned to the city yesterday from a visit with relatives in Baltimore.

Castle Was Financial Burden. Paris.—The duke of Tallrand, husband of the former Anna Gould, regards the castle Bagan in East Prussia as such a white elephant because of its expense of maintenance that he expressed joy when told it was being occupied by Russian troops.

New Theater

FEW THOUGHTS ON SUBJECT OF WOMAN

Mr. Editor—I read, and I trust I have duly considered the article of Miss Lida T. Rodman, in the Daily News, published on the 13th inst. I do not mean this for controversy, for I have due respect for her ladyship, and much regard for her capability, but in the fear of God, regardless of the frowns or smiles of mankind, I have a mind to offer a few thoughts on the subject of woman.

Now, if we believe the Bible to be the written word of God, the only infallible rule of faith and practice and take it for the Man of our council, (and without it all plan fails and everything sinks into utter nothingness.) I will call your attention especially to the second chapter of 1st Timothy, 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13th verses. Man created but fell from his stead fastness through his wife's weakness.

The Greeks were once the most powerful nation on earth, but history informs us that in their pride they forgot God, took things in their own hands and that was the result? Historians know. Now let our men be men and our women be women, according to the type set forth in the chapter mentioned above.

Of course there are exceptions to all rules. Sometimes women have to go forward and do what their delicate, modest natures shrink from; and blush at it as in the case of Esther when she was informed by her kinsman Mordecai, that the whole nation of Jews were going to be destroyed and it was in her power to prevent, and if she didn't she would be destroyed also. Oh! how she had to go forward. She she dreaded the law of the King she sent word to all Jews in Shushan to fast and she and her maidens would fast also, which they did. She then was endowed with wisdom from on High, came before the King and her petition was granted. She feared God. Now friends, pride has ever been the cause of the overthrow of nations, kingdoms, churches, homes. Stop and think of the cost of our blots, both civil and religious. The blood of our forefathers was the price and if the price of that bloody revolution could rise from their graves and behold the present condition of affairs they couldn't help from being sad that they shed their blood for a people so ungrateful of the price of liberty; so ungrateful of the boon of freedom.

Ladies, let us like gentle, modest Ruth, stay in the rear unless called out as was Esther.

The late honored Judge George Howard, a noble man of Tarboro, N. C., well known throughout this state and elsewhere, said to husband of a lady friend of mine, "Look at me, how well, fat and happy I am, I ask my wife's advice." His wife was a helper at home and shone in all companies, with her so'er went.

Then let us women encourage our noble men to go forward in the discharge of their every duty, assuring them by our acts and conversation 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.

SEE "ZUDORA" ON TONIGHT AND TOMORROW

BAKER SAYS

RETURNS HOME

New Theater