res, interrupted Craig. "Look, Miss Dodge, this is it." He handed her the letter. She al-most seized it, examining it carefully, her large eyes opening wider in won-

a moment Kennedy hesitated, thinking.

"Might I—er—see your room, Miss Dodge?" he asked at length.

"Why, certainly," nodded Elaine, as she lead the way upstairs.

It was a dainty little room, breathing the spirit of its mistress. In fact, it seemed a sort of profanity as we

ing the spirit of its mistress. In fact, it seemed a sort of profanity as we all followed in after her. For a moment Kennedy stood still, then he carefully looked about. At the side of the bed, near the head, he stooped and picked up something which he held in the palm of his hand. I bent over. Something gleamed in the morning sunshine—some little thin pieces of glass. As he tried defly to fit the tiny little bits together he

fit the tiny little bits together he seemed absorbed in thought. Quick-

ly he raised it to his nose, as if to

smell it.
"Ethyl chloride!" he muttered.

The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE Well-Known Novelist and the stor of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories



ented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company

Continued SYNOPSIS

formation of a partnership as pro-and aide in crime science between Kennedy, university chemistry pro-and Walter Jameson, newspaper is at once followed by their becom-terested in a series of murders by ster criminal who leaves no other of his identity than the sign manual of the control of the latest victims in the sign of Kennedy's scientific in-active is of Kennedy's scientific in-action of Kennedy's scientific in-action of the murder.

SECOND EPISODE

The "Twilight Sleep." Kennedy had thrown himself whole-eartedly into the solution of the mysterious Dodge case.

Far into the night, after the chalnge of the forged finger print, he ontinued at work, endeavoring to exract a clue from the meager evi-ence—a bit of cloth and trace of poion already obtained from other cases.

We dropped around at the Dodge ouse the next morning. Early though it was, we found Elaine a trifle paler, but more lovely than ever, and Perry Bennett, themselves vainly endeavoring to solve the mystery of the Clutch-

They were at Dodge's desk, she in the big desk chair, he standing beside looking over some papers 'There's nothing there," Bennett

was saying as we entered.

I could not help feeling that he was gazing down at Elaine a bit more ten-

derly than mere business warranted. "Have you-found anything?" ried Elaine anxiously, turning eagerly

ing his head, but conveying a quiet ea of confidence in his tone Just then Jennings, the butler, en-

tered, bringing the morning papers. Elaine seized the Star and hastily opened it. On the first page was the tory I had telephoned down very late the hope of catching a last city edition. We all bent over and Craig read

"CLUTCHING HAND"

STILL AT LARGE

New York's Master Criminal Remains Undetected—Perpetrates New Dar-ing Murder and Robbery on Millionaire Dodge.

He had scarcely finished reading the brief but alarming news story that followed and laid the paper on the desk when a stone came smashing through the window from the street Startled, we all jumped to Craig hurried to the window.

He stooped and picked up the stone. it was attached a piece of pa-r. Quickly he unfolded it and

"Craig Kennedy will give up his search for the 'Clutching Hand'-or

Later I recalled that there seemed to be a slight noise downstairs, as if at the cellar window, through which the masked man had entered the night before

In point of fact, one who had been outside at the time might actually have seen a sinister face at that cellar window, but to us upstairs it was invisible. The face was that of the servant, Michael.

Without another word Kennedy passed into the drawing room and took his hat and coat. Both Elaine and Bennett followed.

"I'm afraid I must ask you to excuse me-for the present," Craig

Elaine looked at him anxiously.

"You-you will not let that letter she pleaded, laying her soft white hand on his arm. "Oh. Mr. Kennedy," she added, bravely keeping back the tears, "avenge him! All the money in the world would be too little to pay-if only-"

At the mere mention of money Kennedy's face seemed to cloud, but only

"I'll try," he said simply, Elaine did not withdraw her hand

as she continued to look up at him. "Miss Dodge," he went on, his voice steady, as though he were repressing something, "I will never take another

case until the 'Clutching Hand' is The look of gratitude she gave him would have been a princely reward

It was some time after these events Kennedy, reconstructing what had happened, ran across, in a strange which I need not tire the reader telling, a Doctor Haynes, head of the Hillside Sanitarium for Women. whose story I shall relate substan-ially as we received it from his own

listinguished visitor drove up in a cab our Hillside sanitarium, rang the I am, by the way, the superintending

with Doctor Thompson, my assistant,

esting case, when an attendant came in with a card and handed it to me. It read simply, "Dr. Ludwig Reinstrom,

"Here's that Doctor Reinstrom, Thompson, about whom my friend in Germany wrote the other day," I remurt him. marked, nodding to the attendant to He res admit Doctor Reinstrom.

admit Doctor Reinstrom.

I might explain that while I was abroad some time ago I made a particular study of the "Daemmerschlaf" -otherwise, the "twilight sleep"-at Freiburg where it was developed, and at other places in Germany where the subject had attracted great attention. was much impressed and had imported the treatment to Hillside.

While we waited I reached into my desk and drew out the letter to which I referred, which ended, I recall:

"As Doctor Reinstrom is in America, he will probably call on you. am sure you will be glad to know him. "With kindest regards, I am,

"Fraternally yours, EMIL SCHWARZ, M. D., "Director, Leipsic Institute of Medi-

"Most happy to meet you, Doctor Reinstrom," I greeted the new arrival, as he entered our office.

For several minutes we sat and chatted of things medical here and "What is it, doctor," I asked finally,

"that interests you most in America? "Oh," he replied quickly with an expressive gesture, "it is the broadmind edness with which you adopt the best from all over the world, regardless of prejudice. For instance, I am very much interested in the new 'twilight sleep.' Of course, you have borrowed it largely from us, but it interests me to see whether you have modified it with practice. In fact, I have come to Hillside sanitarium particularly to see it used. Perhaps we may learn something from you."

It was most gracious, and both Doc-

Thompson and myself were charmed by our visitor. I reached over touched a call button and our head nurse entered from a rear room. "Are there any operations going on

She looked mechanically at her watch, "Yes, there are two cases, now, I think," she answered.

"Would you like to follow our technique?" I asked, turning to Doctor

"I should be delighted." he acqui-

A moment later we passed down the corridor of the sanitarium, still chat-ting. At the door of a ward I spoke to the attendant, who indicated that a patient was about to be anesthetized, nd Doctor Reinstrom and I entered the room.

There, in perfect quiet, which is an essential part of the treatment, were several woman patients lying in bed in the ward. Before us two nurses and a doctor were in attendance on one.

I spoke to the doctor, Doctor Holmes, by the way, who bowed politely to the distinguished Doctor Reinm, then turned quickly to his work. "Miss Sears," he asked of one of the

nurses, "will you bring me that hypo-dermic needle?" "You will see. Doctor Reinstrom." I

injected in a low tone, "that we follow in the main your Freiburg treatment. We use scopolamin and narkophin.' I held up the bottle, as I said it, a rather peculiar shaped bottle, too.

"And the pain?" he asked. "Practically the same as in your experience abroad. We do not render the patient unconscious, but prevent her from remembering anything that

goes on. Doctor Holmes, the attending physician, was just starting the treatment. Filling his hypodermic, he selected a ot on the patient's arm wh had been scrubbed and sterilized, and

lection of anything that happens?" asked Reinstrom.

"Absolutely none—if the treatment is given properly," I replied, con-

injected the narcotic.

derful!" ejaculated Reinstrom

as we left the room Now comes the strange part of my After Reinstrom had gone, Doctor Holmes, the attending physician of the woman whom he had seen anes-thetized, missed his syringe and the

bottle of scopolamin.

Holmes, Miss Sears and Miss Stern all hunted, but it could not be found Others had to be procured.

I thought little of it at the time, but since then it has occurred to me that it might interest you, Professor Ken nedy, and I give it to you for what it ma; be worth.

It was early the next morning that 1 awoke to find Kennedy already up and gone from our apartment. I knew he must be at the laboratory, and, gathering the mail, which the postman had just slipped through the letter slot, 1 went over to the university to see him. As I looked over the letters to culi out my own one in a woman's handwriting on attractive note paper addressed to him caught my eye.

As I came up the path to the chemistry building I saw through the window that, in spite of his getting there early, he was finding it difficult to keep his mind on his work. It was the first time I had ever known anything to interfere with science in his life.

"Well," I exclaimed as I entered, "you are the early bird. Did you have any break(ast?"

I tossed down the letters. He did not reply. So I became absorbed in

mer large eyes opening wider in wonder.

"This is certainly my writing and
my note paper," she murmured, "but
I never wrote the letter!"

Craig looked from the letter to her
keenly. No one said a word. For
a moment Kennedy hesitated, think-

not reply. So I became absorbed in the morning paper. Still, I did not neglect to watch him covertly out of the corner of my eye. Quickly he ran over the letters, instead of taking them, one by one, in his usual methodical way. I quite complimented my superior acumen. He selected the

A moment Craig looked at it in anticipation, then tore it open eagerly. I was still watching his face over the top of the paper and was surprised to see that it showed, first, amazement, then pain, as though something had

Suddenly he jumped up, bringing his tightly clenched fist down with a loud clap into the palm of his hand

straight ahead, as if in a daze.

"By heaven!" he exclaimed, "I-I



There Were Marks of a Jimmy on the Window.

As he waited for the number, he threw the letter over to me. I took

Professor Craig Kennedy "The University, The Heights, City.

"I have come to the conclusion that your work is a hindrance rather than an assistance in clearing up my father's death, and I hereby beg to state that your services are no longer required. This is a final decision, and I beg that you will not try to see me again regarding the matter.

'Very truly yours "ELAINE DODGE."

If it had been a bomb I could not have been more surprised.

I could not make it out. Kennedy impatigntly worked the re-ceiver up and down, repeating the number. "Hello—hello," he repeated.

"Yes—hello. Is Miss—oh—good morn-ing, Miss Dodge." He was hurrying along as if to give her no chance to cut him off. just received a letter, Miss Dodge, tell-By a small administration of the drug, will injure you in no way,

Dodge, I think I can bring back the memory of all that occurred to you last night. Will you allow me?" "Mercy, no!" protested her Aunt Jo-phine, who had entered the room. "I want the experiment to be tried,"

Elaine said quietly. A moment later Kennedy had placed her on a couch in the corner of the

"Now, Mrs. Dodge," he said, "please bring me a basin and a towel.

Aunt Josephine, reconciled, brought them. Kennedy dropped an antisep-tic tablet into the water and carefully sterilized Elaine's arm just above the spot where the red mark showed Then he drew the hypodermic from his pocket-carefully sterilized it. and filling it with scopolamin

from the bottle. 'Just a moment, Miss Dodge," he encouraged, as he jabbed the needle into her arm.

She did not wince. "Please lie back on the couch." he directed. Then turning to us he added, "It takes some time for this to Our criminal got over this fac and prevented an outcry by using ethyl chloride first. Let me recon-

struct the scene." As we watched Elaine going under slowly Craig talked.

"That night," he said, "warily, the masked criminal of the 'Clutching Hand,' bent over, his arm crooked, might have been seen down below us in the ally. Up here, Miss Dodge, worn out by the strain of her father's death, let us say, was nervously try-ing to read, to do anything that would take her mind off the tragedy. Perhaps she fell asleep.

nett. "Miss Dodge has just been telling me-

Almost angrily he seized the receiver | pocket. "Wh-what's the matter, Craig!" I room to the window and examined it.

"Look!" he exclaimed. There, plainly, were marks of a jimmy which had been inserted near the lock to pry it open. "Miss Dodge," he asked, "might I-

might I trouble you to let me see Wonderingly she did so, and Ken-

nedy bent almost reverently over her plump arm examining it.

PENSIONERS CANNOT HOLD JOBS Assembly Passes Measure Affecting Three Thousand Persons

Albany, Feb. 24.—The Assembly yes-rday passed the Flamman bil proterday passed the Famman bil pro-hibiting persons receiving pensions from the city of New York to hold any city or State jeb by a vote of 99 to 16. More them 3,000 persons are affect-ed by the bill.

ed by the bill.

Amendments to exempt civil war vet erans and those who have passed civil service examinations were defeated. The only exemptions are notaries pub-

SUICIDE ON ELLIS ISLAND

Accused Bank Clerk, Ordered De-ported, Shoots Himself

New York, Feb. 24 .- Carl Christian

COLD GONE! HEAD **CLEAR AND NOSE** OPEN-IT'S FINE

"Pape's Cold Compound" Ends Colds and Grippe in Few Hours

Take "Pape's Cold Compound" every two hours until you have taken three doses, then all grippe misery goes and your head cold will be broken. It promptly opens your clogged-up nos-trils and the air passages of the head; stops nasty discharge or nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, fever-ishness, sore threat angazing accesses.

Goodbye Dyspepsia

No More Gurgly Brash, "Lump of Lead," Bad Digestion, Heartburn or Stomach Troubles

Quick Relief. Costs Nothing to Try
The man who can't help making
faces at his stomach, the man or
woman with a grouchy digestion, or
with downright dyspepsia need fret no
more over stomach thoulbes.
The heaviest, richest dinners, the
most unspeakable quick lunches, all
can be taken care of without imposing
on the stomach. A scientific digestive
can do the digesting, where the stomach either did not do it before, or did
it very imperfectly.



Esauty and Good Digestion Go Hand in Insure Both

When you take one of Stuart's Dys-epsia Tablets after a meal, the food digested by the tablet even better han your own stomach can do it.

This is why the use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets has become so universal

pensia Tablets has become so universal among those who suffer from any kind of stomach troubles.

Take one of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after your next meal and if you are given to belching, scur risings, fermentation, heavy, lumpy, feeling in the stomach, indigestion, dyspepsta, loss of appetite or any other stomach derangement, you will find at once a remarkable improvement.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are the most wonderful tablets on earth for any kind of stomach trouble.

They enrich the gastric juices, and

any kind of stomach tro-ble.

They enrich the gastric juices, and give the stomach The rest it needs before it can again be healthy and strong.

Try one after your next meal, no matter what you eat. You'll find your appetite return for the meal after and you will feel fine after cating.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are for sale at all druggists at 50c a box.

Send coupon below to-day and we will at once send you by mail a sample free.

Free Trial Coupon F. A. Stuart Co., 201 Stuart Bldg. Marshall, Mich., send me at once by return mail, a free trial package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

WAR RISK PROFITS VANISH

Bureau Announces Loss on Evelyn
Was \$401,000

Washington Feb. 24—The War

Washington Feb. 24—The War

Washington Feb. 24—The War

JOINS HIS WIFE IN DEATH

last.

Both were victims of pneumonia and had been in good health until a few days ago. Mrs. Kimble, who was 80 years old, died Monday. There will be a double funeral for the couple tomorrow afternoon.

ARMY LIEUTENANT MISSING

W. H. Weggenan Fails to Return Fort Wright After a Leave

New Lordon, Conn., Feb. 24.—Lieutenant W. H. Wegenan of the Twelfth Company, United States Coast Artillery at Fort Wright, is reported missing here last night. He received a leave of absence from February 14 to February 18 and has not returned to his post nor has word been received from him.

The Lieutenant's wife, who is the daughter of Civil Engineer Laforge of Fort Wright, is said to be in great distress over her husband's disappearance. Weggenan is from Wilmington, Del.

A THEATRICAL TREAT FOR STAR-INDEPENDENT READERS



THURSTON, THE FAMOUS MACICIAN. At the Majestic Three Days, Starting Monday, March 1

The Star-Independent has a theatrical lious to witness Thurston's performance. The Star-Independent has a theatrical treat in store for its readers.

This paper has arranged to have the public see Thurston, the famous magician, at the Majestic, for just one-fourth of the regular price of a ticket on next Monday night.

Thurston will appear at the Majestic three dâys, starting Monday, March 1, with matinees Tuesday and Wednesday. The Star-Independent, realizing that many of its readers will be anximally coupons as you want seats.

GOVERNOR TO IGNORE POLITICS

Says He Will Select Compensation Commission on Basis of Ability

Republican legislative leaders are authority for the statement that Governor Brumbaugh proposes to earry out the provisions of the proposed new workmen's compensation act on a non-political basis, and will make all of his appointments with that in view. It is said that this intention of the Governor was dividual to the legislative City. State...

—Adv.

WOULD LET MEN EARN FARMS

Forward to Land League Asks Federal

Value (out political considerations entire to the properties)

Forward to Land League Asks Federal

Value (out political considerations entire to the properties)

Land League Asks Federal

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Borward to Land League Asks Federal
Co-operation
Washington, Feb. 24.—A delegation
representing the National Forward to
the Land League of New York conferred with Secretary Wilson, Assistant
Secretary Post and Secretary of Agriculture Houston yesterday in an effort
to secure co-operation of the Departments of Commerce and Agriculture in
the movement.
The delegation was composed of Mrs.
Haviland Lund, D. J. Meserole, C. C.
Higgins and George H. Polhemus of
New York. The Secretaries were informed that the league believed a man
who had no money should be given an
opportunity to earn the first payment
for a farm and that men with no knowledge of farming should be trained.
The delegation was alwised to place
before both departments in a formal
manner the steps it desired them
to take to co-operate in the movement.

WAR RISK PROFITS VANISH

New York, Feb. 24.—Carl Christian Mogensen, thirty-five years ofl, who, by request of the Danish Consul, had been taken from the steamer Frederik VIII. last Saturday, committed suicide on Ellis Island yesterday afternoon by shooting himself.

Mogensen, who leaves a widow and two children in Copenhagen, had just been ordered deported. He fired the shot while alone in a room adjoining where the Board of Special Inquiry sat. He was accused of taking a bond for \$2,500 from the Danish National Bank, where he was employed. He admitted taking another bond, which he returned to the bank.

Immigrants detained on Ellis Island are not searched.

WAR RISK PROFITS VANISH

Strangy, came into the ring to go under the hammer of the auctioneer.

"Jing go-tig's a new one to me. What are they—something in the borse line?"

"Very much—the only wild ponies for din the United States so far as I know, and I've bought horses in about all the markets of the country. A Jing-sorting for din the United States so far as I know, and I've bought horses in about all the markets of the country. A Jing-sorting wild, scrawny and disreputable pony—the country of the bureau to date exceed the loss on the Evelyn by nearly \$200,000. This should be a wild, scrawny and disreputable pony—the country of the bureau to date exceed the loss of the bureau to date exceed the loss of the bureau to date exceed the loss of the Carib Monday, which was also covered by insurance.

It was pointed out that the profits of the bureau to date exceed the loss of the Carib Monday, which was also covered by insurance are not searched. girdle and has a waist frill. towns in virginia or Maryland, it's a
f 100 to 1 shot they are Jing-go-tigs.

Driven to the swellest of turnouts they
are, and you may often see them in the
parks in Philadelphia and the suburbs
of that city with children driving or

Farmer, 82, Told of Bereavement,

Dies as He Wished

Burlington, N. J., Feb. 24.—Told
yesterday morning that his wife was
dead Edward Kimble, an eighty-twoyear- old farmer of Coopertown, expressed a desire to join her in death,
and a few minutes later breathed his
last.

Both were victims of pneumonia and
had been in good health until a few
days ago. Mrs. Kimble, who was 80

August 200 Mrs. Kimble, who was 80

The upper point of Virginia where the
line meets that of the State of Maryland. Adjoining it is the island of Assateague. It is from the waters off the
schore of the first mentioned island that
the famous Chincoteague oysters come.

New York Times.

-New York Times Charles Chaplin at Photoplay

Charles Chaplin at Photoplay
Charles Chaplin, the guy that has the
world laughing, comes to the Photoplay
to-day in a single reel Keystone comedy, "20 Minutes in Love." The title
alone is enough to give you an idea of
the twenty minutes it takes to run off
one reel of film and with Chaplin in
it with Love, you know the rest. A
two-reel Lubin drama, "The Trapper's
Revenge," with Edgar Jones and Earl
Metcaffe in the lead, is our feature for

tenant W. H. Weggen an of the Twelfthy two hours until you have taken three doses, then all grippe misery goes and your, head cold will be broken. It promptly opens your clogged-up nostrils and the air passages of the head; stops nasty discharge or nose running; relieves the headache, duliness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling. Ease your throbbing head—nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only 25 cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice; and causes no inconvenience. Accept no substitute.—Adv.

Take "Pape's Cold Compound" every two hours and the received a leave of absence from February 14 to February 15 to February 15 to February 15 to February 16 to Alley of Company, United States Coast Artillery at Fort Wright, is reported missing here last night. He received a leave of absence from February 14 to February 14 to February 14 to February 14 to February 15 to February 16 to February 16 to Alley of Carping With Mind on Court 16 to February 16 to February 17 to February 18 to February 19 to Fe

The Daily Fashion Hint.



Pink satin striped taffeta evening dress. It has a lierre lace underskirt. The bodice is shaped like a wide, loose

HOOKING A SHARK

Fishing for sharks off the pier at Palm Beach is a Brobdingnagian sport. You fish with clotheslines and a the size of a split anchor. Half of for bait. You throw it off the pier and fasten the end of the line to the

for bait. You throw it off the pier and fasten the end of the line to the railing and then take out your detective story and read.

Sometimes you get a bitet sometimes you don't. At evening the colored gentleman' in charge of the shark fishing on the pier goes around and takes in the lines. That in itself is on rare occasions an exciting sport.

Once a New York vacationist was standing on the pier enjoying the sunset after a day's fruitless angling, when he heard a shout from the colored gentleman, who had discovered a shark on one of the lines that had been left out. The colored gentleman was having trouble in handling the beast, so the New Yorker went to his assistance. Together they pulled and hauled at the line in vain. Another man on the pier joined in, and then the three braced their force against the rail and pier joined in, and then the three braced their feet against the rail and

"Exploits of Elaine," Second Episode, See In Motion Pictures, Victoria Theatre, Saturday, Feb. 27

READ THE STORY IN THE STAR-INDEPENDENT EVERY WEEK