

# The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

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

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

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CONTINUED

Meanwhile the express wagon outside was driving off, with Rusty tearing after it.

"What's the matter?" cried Aunt Josephine, coming in where the footman and the maid were arguing what was to be done.

She gave one look at her bed, the clothes, and the servants.

"Call Mr. Kennedy!" she cried in alarm.

"Elaine is gone—no one knows how or where," announced Craig, after leaping out of bed that morning to answer the furious ringing of our telephone bell.

When we arrived at the Dodge house Aunt Josephine and Marie were fully dressed. Jennings let us in.

"What has happened?" demanded Kennedy, breathlessly.

While Aunt Josephine tried to tell

They paused and listened. Sure enough, there was a sound outside. They opened the window cautiously. A dog was scratching on the door, endeavoring to get in. It was Rusty. "I think it's her dog," said the man, turning. "We'd better let him in. Someone might see him."

The other nodded and a moment later the door opened and in ran Rusty. Straight to Elaine he went, starting to lick her hand.

"Right—her dog," exclaimed the other man, drawing a gun and hastily leveling it at Rusty.

"Don't cautioned the first. "It would make too much noise. You'd better choke him!"

The fellow grabbed for Rusty. Rusty was too quick. He jumped. Around the room they ran. Rusty saw the wide-open window—and his chance. Out he went and disappeared, leaving the man swearing at him.



Holding his Hand Over Elaine's Mouth to Prevent Her Screaming, He Snatched the Revolver Away Before She Could Fire It.

him, Craig was busy examining the room.

"Let us see the library," he said at length.

Accordingly down to the library we went. Kennedy looked about. He seemed to miss something.

"Where is the armor?" he demanded.

"Why, the men came for it and took it away to repair," answered Jennings.

Kennedy's brow clouded in deep thought.

Outside we had left our taxi waiting. The door was open and a new footman, James, was sweeping the rug when past him flashed a disheveled hairy streak.

We were all standing there still as Craig questioned Jennings about the armor. With a yelp Rusty tore frantically into the room. A moment he stopped and barked. We all looked at him in surprise. Then, as no one moved, he seemed to single out Kennedy. He seized Craig's coat in his teeth and tried to drag him out.

"Here, Rusty—down, sir, down!" called Jennings.

"No; Jennings, no," interposed Craig. "What's the matter, old fellow?"

Craig patted Rusty, whose big brown eyes seemed mutely appealing. Out of the doorway he went, barking still. Craig and I followed, while the rest stood in the vestibule.

Rusty was trying to lead Kennedy down the street.

"Wait here," called Kennedy to Aunt Josephine, as he stepped with me on the running board of the cab. "Go on, Rusty; good dog!"

It seemed miles that we went, but at last we came to a peculiarly deserted looking house. Here Rusty turned in and began scratching at the door. We jumped off the cab and followed.

The door was locked when we tried it, and from inside we could get no answer. We put our shoulders to it and burst it in. Rusty gave a leap forward with a joyous bark.

We followed more cautiously. There were pieces of armor strewn all over the floor. Rusty sniffed at them and looked about, disappointed, then howled.

I looked from the armor to Kennedy in blank amazement.

"Elaine was kidnapped—in the armor," he cried.

He was right. Meanwhile, the armor repairers had stopped at last at this apparently deserted house, a strange sort of repair shop. Still keeping it wrapped in blankets, they had taken the armor out of the wagon and laid it down on an old, broken bed. Then they had unwrapped it and taken off the helmet.

There was Elaine!

"Sh! What's that?" cautioned one of the men.

A moment's argument followed, then they wrapped Elaine in the blankets alone, still bound and gagged, and carried her out.

In the secret den the Clutching Hand was waiting, gazing now and then at his watch, and then at the wounded man before him. In a chair his first assistant sat, watching Doctor Martin.

A knock at the door caused them to turn their heads. The crook opened it, and in walked the other crooks who had carried off Elaine in the suit of armor.

Elaine was now almost conscious, as they sat her down in a chair, and partly loosed her bonds and gag. She gazed about, frightened.

"Oh, help! help!" she screamed, as she caught sight of the now familiar mask of the Clutching Hand.

"Call all you want—here, young lady," he laughed unaturally.

"Now, doc," he added harshly to Doctor Martin. "It was she who shot him. Her blood must save him."

Doctor Martin recoiled at the thought of torturing the beautiful young girl before him.

"Are you willing to have your blood transfused?" he parleyed.

"No, no, no!" she cried in horror.

Doctor Martin turned to the desperate criminal. "I cannot do it."

"The deuce you can't."

A cold steel revolver pressed down on Doctor Martin's stomach.

The other crook's next carried Elaine, struggling, and threw her down beside the wounded man.

Doctor Martin, still covered by the gun, bent over the two, the hardened criminal and the delicate, beautiful girl. Clutching Hand glared fiendishly, insanely.

From his bag he took a little piece of something that shone like silver.

A moment later, Doctor Martin looked up at the Clutching Hand and nodded. "Well, it's working!"

All were now bending over the two. Doctor Martin bent closest over Elaine. He looked at her anxiously, felt her pulse, watched her breathing, then purred up his lips.

"This is—dangerous," he ventured, gazing askance at the grim Clutching Hand.

"Can't help it," came back laconically, and relentlessly.

The doctor shuddered.

The man was a veritable vampire.

Outside the deserted house, Kennedy and I were looking helplessly about.

Suddenly Kennedy reached into his pocket and produced and pulled out a police whistle. He blew three sharp blasts.

Would it bring help?

While we were thus despairing, the continued absence of Doctor Martin from his home had alarmed his family, and had set in motion another train of events.

When he did not return, and could

not be located at the place to which he was supposed to have gone, several policemen had been summoned to his house, and they had come, finally, with real bloodhounds from a suburban station.

It had not been long before the party came across the deserted runabout beside the road. There they had stopped for a moment.

It was just then that they heard Kennedy's call, and one of them had been detailed to answer it.

"Well, what do you want?" asked the officer, eyeing Kennedy suspiciously as he stood there with the armor. "What's them pieces of tin—hey?"

Kennedy quickly flashed his own special badge. "I want to trail a girl," he exclaimed hurriedly. "Can I find a bloodhound about here?"

"A hound? Why, we have a pack—over there."

"Bring them—quick!" ordered Craig. Kennedy held the armor down on the dogs. "Searchlight" gave a low whine, then, followed by "Bob" and the others, was off, all with noses close to the ground. We followed.

In the mysterious haunt of the Clutching Hand, all were still standing around Elaine and the wounded Pitts Slim.

Just then a cry from one of the group started the rest. One of them, less hardened than the Clutching Hand, had turned away from the sight, had gone to the window, and had been attracted by something outside.

"Look!" he cried.

From the absolute stillness of death there was now wild excitement among the crooks.

"Police! Police!" they shouted to each other as they fled by a doorway to a secret passage.

Clutching Hand turned to his first assistant.

"You go, too," he ordered.

The dogs had led us to a strange looking house, and were now baying

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"Is she—going to—die?" gasped Craig frantically.

Every eye was riveted on Doctor Martin.

"She is all right," he muttered. "But the man is going to die."

At the sound of Craig's voice Elaine had feebly opened her eyes.

"Thank heaven," breathed Craig, with a sigh of relief, as his hand gently stroked Elaine's unnaturally cold forehead.

## U. OF P. APRIL RELAY RACES

Every Intercollegiate Champion Now In College Is Entered In Big Event Next Month

Philadelphia, March 25.—Every intercollegiate champion now in college is entered in the University of Pennsylvania's relay races and special sports to be held here on April 23 and 24, according to an announcement made to-day by the University athletic authorities.

Meredith, Pennsylvania, the winner of the quarter mile championship; Spiden, Cornell, mile champion, and Hoffman, Cornell, the winner of the two miles, will be in their respective relay races. Braun, Dartmouth, the high hurdle champion, will run in that event, while Ferguson, Pennsylvania, the low hurdle champion, will be seen either in the low hurdles or in one of Pennsylvania's relay teams.

Betty, Columbia, the winner of the shot put; Oler, Yale, the winner of the high jump; and Nordell, Dartmouth, in the broad jump, the other champions now in college, will be in those events at the relay races.

The real feature of the presence of these men will be in their meeting the best athletes of the Middle West and of the Pacific slope. Baranek, Chicago, the West Conference Intercollegiate champion, will be in the 100-yard dash, as well as Drexel, of the University of Southern California. The latter is the holder of the world's record at 9 3/5 seconds. He has a wonderful record of having beaten 10 seconds for the 100 yards on eighteen different occasions.

The eastern hurdle men will find themselves opposed by Kelly of Southern California, the Olympic champion and the world's record holder. Kelly, of Chicago, who was second to Ward, last year at the relay races, and Cronley, of Virginia, with a 15 2/5 seconds record, are other men who will oppose Braun, of Dartmouth.

The field events will also find the present champions opposed by some of the very best men in America. Oler, of Yale, present champion of the high jump, will meet Richards, of Cornell, the Olympic champion. There will also be four or five other men in the high jump, who have done over 6 feet.

and leaping up against the door. We did not stop to knock, but began to break through, for inside we could hear faintly sounds of excitement and cries of "Police! Police!"

The door yielded and we rushed into a long hallway. Up the passage we went until we came to another door.

An instant and we were all against it. It was scouted, but it shook before us. The panels began to yield.

On the other side of that door from us the master crook stood for a moment. Doctor Martin hesitated, not knowing quite what to do.

Just then the wounded Pitts Slim lifted his hand feebly. He seemed vaguely to understand that the game was up. He touched the Clutching Hand.

"You did your best, chief," he murmured thickly. "Beat it; if you can I'm a goner, anyway."

Clutching Hand moved over to a panel in the wall and pushed a spring it slid open and he stepped through. Then it closed—not a second too soon.

At the very moment when we burst in, Doctor Martin, seeing his chance, stopped the blood transfusion, working frantically to stay the flow of blood.

Kennedy sprang to Elaine's side, horrified by the blood that had spattered over everything.

Just then the police burst through the secret panel and rushed on, leaving us alone, with the unconscious, scarcely breathing Elaine.

From the sounds we could tell that they had come to the private room of the Clutching Hand. It was empty.

A policeman now stood beside Elaine and the wounded burglar, who was muttering deliriously to himself.

He was pretty far gone, as the policeman knelt down and tried to get a statement out of him.

"Who was that man who left you—last—the Clutching Hand?"

Not a word came from the crook.

Doctor Martin had paid no attention whatever to him, but was working desperately now over Elaine, trying to bring her back to life.

### BOWLING RESULTS

#### CASINO INDEPENDENTS

Ideals win one game and take match from Cardinals.

| IDEALS                      | Cardinals               |
|-----------------------------|-------------------------|
| Gulbrandson 197 169 125-491 | Sides 174 189 217-580   |
| Snyder 175 145 168-483      | Woodrow 145 143 136-424 |
| H. Haines 141 157 146-444   | Totals 832 803 792-2427 |

#### CARDINALS

|                           |                         |
|---------------------------|-------------------------|
| Achenbach 181 143 154-483 | Norris 205 146 175-526  |
| Amberger 155 134 183-452  | George 148 141 132-442  |
| Leaman 168 155 148-471    | Totals 857 724 793-2374 |

Superiors lose to Alpines by 28 pins.

#### ALPINES

|                         |                         |
|-------------------------|-------------------------|
| Olewine 149 142 150-441 | Price 145 139 130-414   |
| Rain 159 150 192-521    | Martin 167 159 170-496  |
| Senior 142 172 159-473  | Totals 772 772 801-2345 |

#### SUPERIORS

|                             |                           |
|-----------------------------|---------------------------|
| Gulbrandson 142 161 172-475 | Simonetti 145 122 148-415 |
| White 173 122 201-496       | J. Haines 190 150 169-509 |
| Heisey 164 171 143-478      | Totals 814 726 833-2373   |

#### HOLTZMAN LEAGUE

Americans take pair of games from Feds and are now leading league.

#### FEDERALS

|                       |                         |
|-----------------------|-------------------------|
| Barber 98 100 133-331 | Deiseroth 73 91 94-258  |
| Rapp 82 126 82-259    | Bass 134 109 125-331    |
| Mall 143 129 113-385  | Totals 530 521 513-1564 |

#### AMERICANS

|                        |                         |
|------------------------|-------------------------|
| Chrimer 98 116 102-316 | Fox 105 82 96-283       |
| Claster 129 86 113-323 | Peffer 112 87 127-326   |
| O'Leary 115 95 129-339 | Totals 559 466 567-1592 |

### READY FOR ANNUAL DEBATE

Academy Students to Discuss Federal Income Tax Law

Efforts are now being made by the faculty of the Harrisburg Academy to make the third annual Greek-Roman debate the most successful. A chorus of boys from the school has been chosen to sing, while a solo will be sung by Mr. Alleg.

The judges for the debate will be Frank B. Wickersham, George L. Reed and J. William Bowman. Following the debate an address will be made by Mr. Wickersham, who will also present the prizes. A silver cup will be presented to the winning team with the names of the members of the team and the team's name inscribed on the cup.

A gold medal with the academy seal will be presented to the best individual speaker. Both the prizes are the gifts of Edward J. Stackpole.

Resolved, That the benefits resulting from a federal income tax are greater than the evils." is the subject of the debate. The Greeks will take the affirmative and the Romans the negative. The Greeks will be represented by Robert W. Seitz, W. Burgess Broadhurst and Raymond Holmes, and the Romans by Mercer B. Tate, Jr., John S. Wallis and William A. Smiley.

### IZZIE HOFFMAN BEATEN

Graver Outshoots Champion at Point Breeze Traps

Philadelphia, March 25.—In a championship live bird match at the Point Breeze Park gunning grounds yesterday Joseph Graver, of the Delaware Water Gap Club, challenger, beat Izzie Hoffman, titleholder, in a 25-bird contest, killing straight. Hoffman scored 24. Graver gave a wonderful exhibition of marksmanship. Hoffman on his trip to the traps lost one bird, a driver variety.

### Plumbers to Convene Here

A two-day convention of the State Association of the United Association of Journeymen Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters will be held in the headquarters of the American Federation of Labor, Commonwealth Trust building, beginning April 15. About fifty delegates are expected to attend.

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## SPORTS

### TECH HIGH WINS FROM YORK IN EXTRA PERIOD 30-29

Two Field Goals by Yoder and Harris Bring Victory to Local Five—Scrubs Win From York Second Team, 20 to 17

In a game which required an extra five-minute period for a decision Tech High won from York last evening in the Chestnut street auditorium by the score of 30 to 29. It was a close, exciting game and three times the score was tied.

The score was tied at 26 points when the final whistle blew. Harris and Yoder scored field goals for Tech, while Wiest, York's crack forward, shot two foul goals, thus giving the locals the game. Tech's chances against Central High in their second meeting are considered much better.

Sheffer's thirteen foul goals helped his team materially. McCurdy and Emanuel played good games for Tech, while Wiest was the York star. The lineup:

Tech: Melville, F.; Wiest, C.; Eichelberger, F.; Greenwald, G.; Shetter, G.; Kraber, G.; Subbs, Tech, Yoder for Melville, Harris for McCurdy. Field goals, Melville, Harris, McCurdy, 2; Emanuel, 2; Yoder, Wiest, 4; Eichelberger, Shetter. Foul goals, Melville, 3; Sheffer, 13; Wiest, 16. Referee, Arthurs. Timer, Knauss. Score, Todd.

In the second game the Tech scrubs defeated the York scrubs by the score of 23 to 17. The lineup:

Tech: Lloyd, F.; Billet, F.; Killinger, F.; Bott, G.; Thomas, G.; Shipley, G.; Marlowe for Billet. Subbs, York, Marlowe for Shipley. Field goals, Lloyd, 4; Killinger, 3; Beck, 3; Billet, 2; Thomas, 2; Stough, Foul goals, Killinger, 3; Shipley, 9. Referee, C. Steward. Timer, Knauss. Score, Todd. Time of periods, 20 minutes.

## WORLD'S BILLIARD CONTEST

Present Champion Faced a Fighting Chance in To-day's Match to Retain His Laurels

Chicago, March 25.—Alfred De Oro, the present champion, faced a fighting chance to-day to remain in the running for the world's three cushion billiard championship. The Cuban, who was beaten in his match last night with William Huey, of Chicago, was paired with Charles Morin, of Chicago, in to-day's play, the only contest on the afternoon schedule. Defeat would ruin his chances of retaining the title. If victorious, he would have an opportunity of tying John Daly, of New York, who is leading the tournament with eight victories and one defeat.

Huey will meet Daly to-night. Huey is only one game back of the leader, having won eight and lost two. The standing of the players follows:

| Name          | Won | Lost |
|---------------|-----|------|
| John Daly     | 8   | 1    |
| William Huey  | 8   | 2    |
| George Moore  | 7   | 2    |
| Alfred De Oro | 6   | 3    |
| Charles Morin | 5   | 5    |
| Charles Ellis | 5   | 6    |
| Joseph Capron | 5   | 6    |
| A. Kieckhefer | 5   | 6    |
| J. Hahman     | 4   | 7    |
| Fred Earnes   | 4   | 7    |
| Lloyd Jevne   | 4   | 7    |
| Jess Lean     | 1   | 10   |

Josh Billings likes a rooster for its crow and the spurs with which it backs up the crow. Moroney can always back up his crow with the real goods. Certainly the Army and Navy bottle could not populate the city the way it has been doing, if there was anything to shine about it. Still, Mister, you are the judge, and our point falls flatter than one of grandmother's pancakes unless you buy a sample drink.

Moroney's Army and Navy Whiskey is on sale at all first-class bars and cafes.

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### FIGHTERS DRAWING CROWDS

Warm Weather Yesterday Allowed Johnson and Willard to Work in Open Air

Havana, March 25.—Warm weather yesterday gave Jack Johnson and Jess Willard the first opportunity in several days to work in the open air in training for their battle for the world's heavyweight championship on April 4. Both pugilists drew crowds who were anxious to see them at work.

Willard trained at Miramar in the presence of 500 spectators, a third of whom were women. Many tourists were among those who watched the challenger do 1 1/4 hours' hard work at the pulleys, punching the dummy, throwing the medicine ball and boxing twelve rounds. He faced John Pentz for three rounds, Walter Monahan, four, and Jim Savage, five, and later wrestled with Tex O'Rourke.

Willard has developed a good sparring left. His wind is only fair. His sparring partners landed freely yesterday, and despite the fact that they are smaller men, the challenger was easily thrown off his balance in the clinches. Willard hits a terrific blow when he lands, but is still far from a finished boxer. Without defending himself, he took punishment about the head and body, apparently not being discomfited. During the morning Willard did six miles of road work.

Johnson likewise took a six-mile run yesterday morning. The champion boxed nine rounds with Bob Armstrong, Colin Bell and Dave Mills without intermission. Willard took a minute's rest between rounds while he was boxing and Johnson's partners are huskier and more experienced than those of the challenger.

Johnson declared that he could fight to-day, if necessary, and said that in

### LANCASTER COMING STRONG

Independents Consider This Game One of Important Ones of Season

A great deal of interest is being shown in the game of basketball between the Lancaster five and the Harrisburg Independents which is to be held in the Chestnut street auditorium on Saturday night. The Lancaster team and the Independents are considered two of the fastest Independent teams in the State and the meeting of these teams assures a fast game.

Among the Lancaster players are Ross Ranch, who formerly played with York and the Harrisburg Collegiates, and Diehl, one of the fastest men on the Franklin and Marshall College team. A large crowd of Lancaster Independents is expected. The Harrisburg Independents are holding extra practices and are determined to win this game as they consider this their important game both on account of the success the Lancaster team has had this season and also to revenge the defeat Lancaster handed the Independents earlier in the season.

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See "Exploits of Elaine," Sixth Episode, In Motion Pictures, Victoria Theatre, Saturday, March 27 READ THE STORY IN THE STAR-INDEPENDENT EVERY WEEK