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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SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other orimes. The principal clue to the relation of the principal clue to the relation of the principal clue to the sent the victims, aged with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend Jameson, a newspaper man. Enraged at the determined effort which Elaine and Craig Kennedy are making to put an end to his crimes, the Clutching Hand, as this strange criminal is known, resorts to all sorts of the most diabolical schemes to put ther out of the way. Each chapter of th. sto., tells of a new piot against their live and of the way the great detective uses all his skill to gave this pretty girl and himself from death. ne New York police are mystified by

SEVENTH EPISODE

The Double Trap.
Minaful of the sage advice that a time of peace is best employed in pre-paring for war, I was busily engaged in cleaning my automatic gun one morning as Kennedy and I were seat-

Our door buzzer sounded, and Kendy, always alert, jumped up, pushing aside a great pile of papers which had accumulated in the Dodge case.

Two steps took him to the hall. where the day before he had installed connected in some way with a lensbox of similar size above our bell and speaking tube in the hallway low it. He opened it, disclosing an ob-

"I thought the seismograph arrangement was not quite enough after that spring-gun affair," he remarked. "so I have put in a sort of teleview of my own invention—so that I can se down into the vestibule downstairs. Well-just look who's here!"

Some new-fangled periscope arrangement, I suppose?" I queried, nov-ing slowly over toward it.

However, one look was enough to I can express it only interest me. I can express it only in slang. There, framed in the little thing, was a vision of as swell a "chicken" as I have ever seen.

I whistled under my breath. "Um!" I exclaimed shamelessly, "A

peach! Who's your friend?"

I had never said a truer word than in my description of her, though I did She was inknow it at the time deed known as "Gertie the Peach" in the select circle where she belonged. Kennedy had opened the lower door and our fair visitor was coming

Go in there, Walter," he said, seizing me quickly and pushing me into my room. "I want you to wait there and watch her carefully."

Kennedy opened the door, disclosing a very excited young woman.

"Oh, Professor Kennedy," she cried, all in one breath, with much emotion, "I'm so glad I found you in. I can't tell you. Oh—my jewels! They have been stolen—and my husband must not know of it. Help me to recover

"Just a moment, my dear young lady," interrupted Craig, finding at last a chance to get a word in edge-"Do you see that table-and all those papers? Really, I can't take your I am too busy, as it is, even to take the cases of many of my own

"But please, Professor Kennedyplease!" she begged. "Help me. It means—oh, I can't tell you how much it means to me!"

She had come close to him and had laid her warm, little soft hand on his, in ardent entreaty

From my hiding place in my room. I could not help seeing that she was using every charm of her sex and per-

wondered what Elaine would have thought if she had a picture of that!

she begged him, "pleaseplease help me!

fected by her passionate embrace. He reached over and seized the boy Carefully he loosened her fingers from about his neck and removed the till he faced a sign in the corner on plump, enticing arms.

while Kennedy stood before her a moment in deep abstraction.

Finally he seemed to make up his

mind to something. His manner toward her changed. He took a step "I will help you," he said, laying his hand on her shoulder. "If it is pos-sible I will recover your jewels. Where

do you live?"
"At Hazlehurst," she replied, grate-

thank you?"

She seemed overcome with grati- as he ushered in Elaine. tude, and took his hand, pressed it,

'Just a minute," he added, carefully

extricating his hand. "I'll be ready in

was listening.

"What's it all about, Craig?" I whis-

moment he stood thinking, apparently reconsidering what he had

just done. Then his second thought

"This is a trap of the Clutching Hand, Walter," he whispered, adding tensely, "and we're going to walk right into it."

"But. Craig." I demurred. "that's foolhardy. Have her trailed—any-thing—but—"

He shook his head, and with a mere

motion of his hand brushed aside my objections as he went to a cabinet

across the room.

From one shelf he took out a small metal box and from another a test tube, placing the test tube in his waistcoat pocket and the small box in his coat pocket with excessive care.

turned and motioned to me to follow him out into the other room. I did so, stuffing my "gatt" into my

"Let me introduce my friend, Mr. said Craig, presenting me to the pretty crook.

The introduction quickly over, we went out to get Craig's car, which he kept at a nearby garage.

That forenoon Perry Bennett was reading up a case. In the outer of-fice Milton Schofield, his office boy, was industriously chewing gum and admiring his feet, cocked up on the desk before him.

The door to the waiting room

opened and an attractive woman of perhaps thirty, dressed in extreme mourning, entered with a boy.

Milton cast a glance of scorn at the "little dude." He was in reality about fourteen years old, but was dressed to look much younger.
"Did you wish to see Mr. Bennett?"

asked the precocious Milton, politely, on one hand, while on the other he made a wry grimace. "Yes-here is my card," replied the

It was deeply bordered in black. Even Milton was startled at reading 'Mrs. Taylor Dodge."

He looked at the woman in open-nouthed astonishment. Even he knew that Elaine's mother had been dead for years. The woman, however, true to her

name in the artistic coterie in which she was leader, had sunk into a chair and was sobbing convulsively, as only 'Weepy Mary" could.

was so effective that even Milton was visibly moved. He took the card in, excitedly, to Bennett.
"There's a woman outside—says she

is Mrs. Taylor Dodge!" he cried. If Milton had had an X-ray eye he could have seen her take a cigarette from her handbag and light it non-

chalantly the moment he was gone. As for Bennett, Milton, who was vatching him closely, thought he was about to discharge him on the spot for bothering him. He took the card, and his face expressed the most extreme surprise, then anger. He

"Tell that woman to state her business in writing," he thundered curtly

As the boy turned to go back to the waiting room, Weepy Mary, hearing him coming, hastily shoved the cigarette into her "son's" hand.

"Mr. Bennett says for you to write out what it is you want to see him about," reported Milton, indicating the table before which she was sitting. Mary had automatically taken up

sobbing with the release of the cigarette. She looked at the table on which were letter paper, pens and ink.
"I may write here?" she asked.

'Surely, ma'am," replied Milton. still very much overwhelmed by her

"Weepy Mary" sat there, writing

sonality to lure him on, as she clung confidingly to him.

Gertie had thrown her arms about described about the room. He looked sharply at about the room. He looked sharply at the still. Kennedy, as if in wildest devotion. I the "son," and discovered the still smoking cigarette. It was too much for Milton's out-

raged dignity. Bennett did not allow him that coveted privilege. This upstart could not usurp it.

the wall.
"See?" he demanded.

The sign read, courteously:
"No Smoking in This Office—Pleas
"PERRY BENNETT." "Leggo my arm," snarled the "son," putting the offensive cigarette defi-

antly into his mouth. There was every element of a gaudy mixup, when the outer door of the of-

fice suddenly swung open and Elaine

Gallantry was Milton's middle name, "Oh, Mr. Kennedy, how can I and he sprang forward to hold the door, and then opened Bennett's door,

As she passed "Weepy Mary," who was still writing at the table and crying bitterly, Elaine hesitated and looked at her curiously. Even after Milton had opened Bennett's door, she Kennedy entered the room where I could not resist another glance. Instinctively, Elaine seemed

Bennett was still studying the black-

still wondering about the identity of the niobe outside.

At Brus b.

seeing that she had noticed it, he handed Elaine the card, reluctantly. Elaine read it with a gasp. The look of surprise that crossed her face was

Before she could say anything, however, Milton had returned with the sheet of paper on which "Weepy Mary" had written and handed it to

Bennett read it with uncontrolled

What is it?" demanded Elaine. He handed it to her, and she read: As the lawful wife and widow

of Taylor Dodge I demand my son's rights and my own. MRS. TAYLOR DODGE. Elaine gasped at it.
"She—my father's wife!" she exlaimed. "What effrontery! What

claimed. es she mean?" Bennett hesitated. "Tell me," Elaine cried. "Is there—can there be anything in it? No—no—there isn't."

Bennett spoke in a low tone. "I have heard a whisper of some scan-dal or other connected with your father-but-" He paused.

Elaine was first shocked, then indig-

'Why-such a thing is absurd. Show the woman in!"
"No-please-Miss Dodge. Let me deal with her."

By this time Elaine was furious.

"Yes—I will see her."
She pressed the button on Bennett's sk, and Milton responded.
"Milton, show the—the woman in,"

she ordered, "and that boy, too."
As Milton turned to crook his finger at "Weepy Mary," she nodded surrep titiously and dug her fingers sharply

"Yell-you little fool-yell," she whispered.

mands, and much to Milton's disgust. the boy started to cry in close imita-tion of his elder.

Elaine was still holding the paper in her hands when they entered. "What does all this mean?" she demanded.

"Weepy Mary," between sobs, managed to blurt out, "You are Miss Elaine Dodge, aren't you? Well, it means that your father married me when I was only seventeen and this boy is our son—your half-brother."

"No-never," cried Elaine vehemently, unable to restrain her disgust. "Weepy Mary" smiled cynically. "Come rith me and I will show you the church records and the minister who married us"

repeated Elaine defiant-"Well, I'll just do as you ask. Mr. Bennett shall go with me.

"No, no, Miss Dodge-don't Leave the matter to me," urged Bennett. "I will take care of her. Besides, I must be in court in twenty

Elaine paused, but she was thor-

oughly aroused.
"Then I will go with her myself," she cried defiantly.

In spite of every objection that Bennett made, "Weepy Mary," her son and Elaine went out to call a taxicab to take them to the railroad station where they could catch a train to the little town where the woman asserted

she had been married.

Meanwhile, before a little country church in the town, a closed automo-

bile had drawn up.

As the door opened a figure, humped up and masked, alighted

It was the Clutching Hand.

The car had scarcely pulled away when he gave a long rap, followed by two short taps, at the door of the vestry, a secret code, evidently.

Inside the vestry room a man well dressed, but with a very sinister face, heard the knock and a second later opened the door.

What-not ready yet?" growled the Clutching Hand. "Quick—now—get on those clothes. I heard the train whistle as I came in the car. In which

closet does the minister keep them?"

The crook, without a word, went to closet and took out a suit of clother of ministerial cut. Then he hastily put them on, adding some side-whiskers, which he had brought with him.

At about the same time Elaine, accompanied by "Weepy Mary" and her son," nag arrived at the little tumbledown station and had taken the only vehicle in sight, a very ancient car-

riage.

It ambled along until, at last, it pulled up before the vestry room door of the church, just as the bogus min-ister was finishing his transformation from a frank crook. Clutching Hand was giving him his final instructions. Elaine and the others alighted and approached the church, while the an-

cient vehicle rattled away.
"They're coming!" whispered the crook, peering cautiously out of the

Clutching Hand moved silently and snakelike into the closet and shut the

or. "How do you do, Doctor Carton?" greeted "Weepy Mary." I guess you The clerical gentleman looked at

her fixedly a moment.
"Remember you?" he repeated. "Of course, my dear. I remember every

one I marry."
"And you remember to whom you married me? Perfectly. To an older man—a Tay-

Elaine was overcome. "Won't you step in?" he said suavely. "Your friend here doesn't seem well."

"And you—you say—you married this—this woman to Taylor Dodge?"

The bogus minister seemed to be very fatherly. "Yes," he asserted, "I certainly did so."

certainly did so."
"Have you the record?" asked Elaine, fighting to the last.
"Why, yes. I can show you the record."

He moved over to the closet, "Come over here," he asked.

He opened the door. Elaine screamed and drew back. There stood her arch

enemy, the Clutching Hand himself.

As he stepped forth, she turned wildly, to run—anywhere. But strong arms seized her and forced her into But strong

She looked at the woman and the minister. It was a plot!
"A moment Clutching Hand looked Elaine over. "Put the others out." he

ordered the other crook.
"Now, my pretty dear," began the
Clutching Hand as the lock turned in the vestry door, "we shall be joined shortly by your friend, Craig Kennedy, and," he added with a leer, "I think your rather insistent search for a

certain person will cease."

Elaine drew back in the chair, horrified at the implied threat. Clutching Hand laughed diabolically.

C. V. NEWS

HORSES AND CATTLE BURNED

Mysterious Fire Destroyed Cumberland County's Largest Barn Yesterday -Damage Was Heavy

Shippensburg, March 31.—In a fire of mysterious origin, four calves, three horses and some sixty valuable chickens, with crops and machinery, were de-stroyed yesterday morning when the with crops and machinery, were de-stroyed yesterday morning when the big barn on the farm of Harper P. Mains, on the Stony Point road, two and one-half miles south of this place,

and one-half miles south of this place, was burned to the ground. The loss will amount to some \$3,000, practically covered by insurance.

The fire broke out about 9 o'clock yesterday morning and two hours after nothing but smouldering ashes were left of this structure, one of the largest and most extensive in the county.

ORDINANCE EFFECTIVE

Suburbs of Franklin County Town Now Part of Borough
Waynesboro, March 31.—The Greater Waynesboro is now an actuality. With yesterlay there expired the ten days which must elapse between the time of publication of the ordinance annexing the outlying portions of land nexing the outlying portions of land and the going into effect of the ordi-

All the borough ordinances now apply to the new portion of the Greater Waynesboro and the new territory is now governed be the same borough statutes as the "old" town.

Police protection will be afforded the new additions and these additions will regulate themselves by the borough or It had been said that exceptions to the annexation would be presented to the court.

Banks Open Good Friday
March 31. Gettysburg March 31. — Gettys-burg's financial institutions will depart burg's financial institutions will depart from their usual custom this year and will be open for business on Good Fri-day. The reason for their action is the large amount of business which is sure to be done the last three days of the week. It is understood that the ma-jority of the county banks will take similar action, while those in nearby towns generally will follow the idea.

Accused of Woman's Murder Accused of Weman's Marder
Cumberland, Md., March 31.—The
police yesterday arrested John Greller, aged 30, a suspert in the Margaret
Mullan murder mystery. When the officers started into the yard of his father's home, less than half a block
from where the murdered girl's body
was found, Greller ran down an alley,

Fairy Dreams



ry Meal Smiles at Me Now Since I've Been Taking Stuart's Dyspepcia Tablets."

Free Trial Coupon F. A. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich., send me at once by return mail, a free trial package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. Name

City..... State.....

known.

As reducing garments these

corsets have superlative

strength of material, heavy

elastic in the webbing and

our exclusive Rengo Belt

feature which has straight-

ened the abdominal line with

The results that can be

accomplished with these

garments cannot be dupli-

perfect comfort.

and around a course of more than a mile to get to his back door. He then observed the officers com-

New Postmaster Takes Office Waynesboro, March 31. — The Waynesboro postoffice will be transferred from H. C. Gordon, who has been postmaster for the past four years, to John W. Warehime, recently appointed to the position by President Wilson, this evening after the close of business.

To Erect Club House Along River

Marietta, March 31.—The Khetold and Gunning Club has been formed here and it is the intention of the club to buy land along the Susquehanna riv to buy land along the Susquehanna river, erect a commodious house, and equip it up to date. There is considerable sporting element in town, and as this place is the mecca for people during the summer, it is the purpose to push the building rapidly to completion for the convenience of the summer guests. John K. Miller was elected secretary; Dr. W. Paxson, treasurer.

After that meal take a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet and fear no evil effects from the food you have eaten for it will be digested easily, quickly.

Then gradually fairy dreams of appetite will come back to you and in a short time the old romping appetite will return to you.

All druggists carry and recommend Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, 50c a box. Trial free by sending coupon below.

Reunion of 1844 High School Class Marietta, March 31.—Charles Johnson returned last evening from Philadelphia where he attended the annual reunion of the class of 1844 of the Philadelphia High school. There are still 44 survivors and Mr. Johnson has the distinction of being the only Lancaster countian who survives. The average of the class surviving is 69 years.

Recital to Initiate New Pipe Organ Reunion of 1844 High School Class

Recital to Initiate New Pipe Organ

Marietta, March 31.—A recital was held yesterday in the Bethany Reformed church, at Ephrata, when the new Winger memorial pipe organ was used for the first time. Dr. John W. E. Ward, of Philadelphia, of the St. Paul's Lutheran church, gave the recital, 'assisted by Mary S. Goukler, soloist of the same church. The organ is a gift to the church by Mrs. Clara A. Winger, as a memorial to her late busband, ger, as a memorial to her late busband, after completing her funeral arrangements.

"TAKES CARE" OF GUILTY

Rengo Belt

Reducing Corsets

Have the New "Nip-in" Waist

There is no feature of the

Of Appetite

Of Ap Mother of Allentown Mayor Dies Allentown, Pa., March 3'1.—Mrs. Ellen Herbst, widow of Dr. William Herbst and mother of the late Dr. H.

Beran is suing his wife for separation, and it was this outspoken preference for a Satanic kiss that brought the couple into court. Otherwise, he said, they might be living happily together now.

That's hardly anything to quarrel about, 's said the Justice.' 'Are you willing to live together again?'

The husband quickly replied ''yes.''
The wise was uncertain and hesitated. Finally she said she wouldn't live with him in New York.

Justice Gavegan gave her time to

Frozen Feet Result in His Death Reading, Pa., March 31.—Thomas H. Schildt, a trolley conductor, died at his shome in Alsace, this county, of blood poisoning, the result of frozen feet. He was on duty in a blizzard and suffered so severely that he was disabled for several months, gangrene following.

Louisiana Sugar Crop Smaller Washington, D. C., March 31.—Louisiana's sugar error for the season just Slips to Death Under His Train

Stips to Death Under His Train
Mauch Chunk, Pa., March 31.—
Samuel Spoon, of Weissport, a Lehigh
Valley freight conductor, slipped and
fell under his train in front of the Lehigh Valley passenger station here and
was instantly killed. He was 40 years
old and was employed by the Lehigh
Valley virtually all his life. Two Mahanoy City Pioneers Die Mahanoy City, Pa., March 31.—Two of Mahanoy City's pioneer residents are dead. Richard Littlehales, former truant officer, died of miners' asthma. He was 77 years old. Charles Krebs, identified with the earlier history of the town, died of age infirmities. He was 79 years old.

years old. Pays 48-Cent Tax; Leaves Jail York, Pa, March 31.—Finding jail too irksome, John Robinson, who was committed to prison because he refused to pay a 48-cent tax, agreed yesterday to comply with the law and was released. He was committed last Thursday nieth.



WIFE KILLS FOR JEALOUSY

Judge Offers Protection for Men Whose Shoots Husband She Accuses of Atten-

to get to his back door.

He then observed the officers coming up the yard, and, holding a brick in each hand, remanded they go back. He led them a rapid chase to the hilltop, storping when Chief Eisenhauer pointed his revolver. A shirt, said to be officer's, was bloodmarked at the distriction of the distriction of his revolver. A shirt, said to be officer's, was bloodmarked at the distriction of the defendants.

Farmer Died From Tetanus

Chambersburg, March 31.—John Kurtz, a farmer and stock dealer, of near Orrstown, felt himself becoming ill Monday while driving a two-horse team to Shippensburg. He turned the horses around and started toward home farmyard gate Kurtz had died during the trip. His wife, with the assistance of neighbors, carried him into the house.

The animals stopped in front of the farmyard gate Kurtz had died during the trip. His wife, with the assistance of neighbors, carried him into the house.

The court announced that he would farmyard gate Kurtz had died during the trip. His wife, with the assistance of neighbors, carried him into the house.

The court announced that he would have a surgeon that the defendants. Sheriff Dennis Sheineld the was driving his team and caused his death. He was 30 years old.

Holly Springs Resident Dead

Carlisle, March 31.—After an illness

New York, March 21.—Supreme Court Justice Gavegan was greatly sur-prised yesterday when Joseph S. Beran, an attache of the United States En-gineers' Office in Washington, declared

ana's sugar crop for the season just closed totaled 242,000 tons, or 50,000 less than in 1913. A statement issued by the Department of Agriculture last night says the trade conditions from the beginning of August to the opening of the grinding season has encouraged the factory owners to prepare for an active season.

EASTER EXCURSION Atlantic City

Cape May, Wildwood

Saturday, April, 3 1915 \$4.50 from Harrisburg 25 cents additional to Atlantic City via Delaware River Bridge Route.

Route.

Tickets will be accepted on regular trains and will be good returning within sixteen days.

Stop-over allowed at Philadelphia Full particulars of Ticket Agents or A. E. Buchanan, Division Passenger Agent, Harrisburg, Pa.

Pennsylvania R.R.

In Motion Pictures, Victoria Theatre, Saturday, April 3

See "Exploits of Elaine," Seventh Episode,