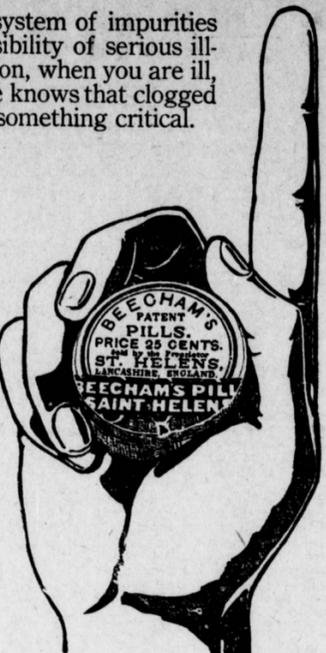


When You First Feel Out of Sorts

Take Beecham's Pills to clear your system of impurities immediately—it will prevent the possibility of serious illness. Your physician's first prescription, when you are ill, usually aims at the same result; for he knows that clogged bowels or a torpid liver may lead to something critical.

TAKE BEECHAM'S PILLS



as a first aid to Nature. They regulate the bowels, stimulate the liver, and enable your body to more easily throw off the dangerous poisons. Beecham's Pills, by their action, purify the blood and drive away the headache and dullness that depress you.

They are gentle in their action and sure. Being a vegetable compound, they contain no mineral substance—therefore harmless.

Families all over the world keep them constantly on hand. They take them freely as soon as they feel indisposed

And Prevent Much Serious Illness

"The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World" At All Druggists, 10c., 25c. Directions of special value to women with every box

JUMPS BEFORE AUTO TO DIE

Confused Man Fails All Efforts of Chauffeur to Save Him
Lansdale, Pa., April 28.—Garrett Merkley, aged 45, a resident of this borough for many years, was killed yesterday afternoon by an automobile, which he failed to notice.
The machine was running at low speed; but the driver, Paul Zimmerman, a local plumber, could not stop in time to prevent the accident, as Merkley jumped directly in front of the machine, was crushed by its weight and died shortly afterward. All witnesses of the accident exonerated the driver.

German Lutherans Meet at York
York, Pa., April 28.—Delegates began arriving last evening for the opening session to-day of the convention of the Eastern district of the Missouri Synod of the German Evangelical Lutheran Church. The convention will open with a sermon by the Rev. P. Brand, of Pittsburgh. All of the discussions will be in German.

TROOPER SHOT AS SUSPECT

Was Guarding Barn Near Butler From Black Hand
Butler, Pa., April 28.—Michael Lafin, a member of Troop D, of the State police, is in the Butler County Hospital in a serious condition as a result of being shot twice Monday at midnight while on guard at the home of Joseph Cazaleo. About a week ago an attempt was made to blow up the barn of Cazaleo and since then the place has been guarded by State troopers.
Lafin was standing in the shadow of the barn and was seen by Mrs. Cazaleo, who fired five shots at him, thinking that he was an agent of the Black Hand. No arrests have been made.

FIGHT FOR CZAR OR SUFFER

Threats Said to Be Drawing Schuykill Region Russians
Pottsville, Pa., April 28.—Russia expects to get 50,000 men from the United States, among its former subjects, to reinforce its armies this summer, declare leading Russians here. A number are leaving every day for Europe, and several scores left here yesterday.
The men are reluctant to go; but it is said they have been threatened with the confiscation of the lands of their parents and of all other relatives, if they refuse.
Many leading Poles in this county have refused to aid the exodus, but instead have advised fellow-countrymen to get naturalized speedily.

Buried With Military Honors

Marietta, April 28.—The funeral of Joseph Miller held yesterday afternoon from his late home was very largely attended by relatives and friends from all sections of the State. The pallbearers were three nephews, John H. Miller, Ethelbert Miller, Harry S. Miller, Byron Lindemuth, Marietta; Frank Connelly and George Connelly, Lancaster. The Rev. Mr. McGowan, of the First Presbyterian church, Lancaster, officiated. Burial was made in the Marietta cemetery. A large American flag adorned the casket. Members of the G. A. R. were honorary pallbearers.

Scratch on Thumb Causes His Death

York, Pa., April 28.—A small scratch on the thumb of William Reichard, of Glen Rock, caused his death Monday night. A few weeks ago Reichard scratched his thumb. Blood poisoning set in.

Drowns in Old Mine Hole

Reading, Pa., April 28.—His coat and hat found hanging from a tree close by led to the discovery here yesterday of the suicide of Cyrus Oberholzer, a farmer, by drowning in an old mine hole on his farm at Wyomissing. The farmer had been missing since Monday evening.

Heat Causes Two Deaths

Pittsburgh, April 28.—Heat which broke all local weather bureau records for April 27 caused two deaths here yesterday. Frank Hill, aged 81 years, collapsed and died in the yard at his home. Michael Lisko, 69 years old, fell dead in his home near Bridgeville.

FREE TRIPS TO ENGLAND FOR SKILLED WORKMEN

London, April 28.—Free trips to England and return are foreshadowed for skilled workmen in the United States and the colonies of Great Britain who are willing to fill the shortage among the armament firms in the British Isles.
Francis D. Acland, financial secretary of the Treasury, announced in the House of Commons yesterday afternoon that the government was taking steps to obtain such help in the production of munitions of war. Free transportation would be arranged, he said, if suitable labor were discovered without displacing the men already effectively engaged in those countries.

13 NEW CASES OF BERI-BERI ON KRONPRINZ WILHELM

Newport News, Va., April 28.—Lieutenant Captain Thierfelder, of the German auxiliary cruiser Kronprinz Wilhelm, reported to Collector Hamilton yesterday that thirteen new cases of beri-beri had developed among the crew. This brings the total number of sick men up to 73.
The raider will be interned this week at Norfolk Navy yard, it was said yesterday, and officers and men will be given the freedom of the cities from about Hampton Roads, as was done with the crew of the Prinz Eitel Friedrich.

List of Canadian Casualties

Ottawa, Ont., April 28.—Lieutenant Harvey B. McGuire, of the Fourth battalion, who died of wounds, was the only officer included in a list of seven killed while serving in the Canadian contingent, issued by the militia department yesterday. Twenty-three wounded, most of whom were privates, were on the list.

British Clear Pacific of German Ships

Melbourne, April 28.—It is officially announced that a British warship has captured the German trading steamship Elfriede. The Elfriede is believed to have been the last German ship free in the Pacific.

Louis Napoleon Goes to Rome

Geneva, April 28.—Prince Louis Napoleon, brother of Prince Victor, head of the house of Bonaparte, left here Monday for Rome. It is declared he intends to offer his services to Italy in the event of war.

Auction Raises \$200,000 for Red Cross

London, April 28.—The sale at Christie's auction room on behalf of the Red Cross fund was concluded yesterday. A total of \$200,000 was realized. Another \$50,000 will be added to the fund through the generosity of John S. Sargent, the artist, and Sir Hugh Lane, Mr. Sargent will paint a portrait of Sir Hugh, who will pay \$50,000 for it. This money will be presented by Mr. Sargent to the Red Cross.

Effect of Tobacco Industry on Youths

Boyerstown, Pa., April 28.—James C. Cronin, of the industrial board, State Department of Labor and Industry, will hold a public meeting here Friday for the purpose of investigating the tobacco and other industries, regarding the effects of employing children under the age of 16 years. It is said constant work about the tobacco industries is injurious to the health of young folk.

Missing Man's Body Found

Allentown, Pa., April 28.—Missing since Sunday the body of Wilson Wiedner, blacksmith, was found hanging from a rafter of the Cherryville Hotel yesterday. He was separated from his wife. Domestic troubles preyed on him and he was in the habit of relating his woes to the wife of his landlord.

SPRING PICTURES Are Interesting

There are many unusual scenes that you can snap with a good camera during Spring time.
Clear views are to be obtained and landscape effects are distinct. We sell

SENECA CAMERAS AND SUPPLIES

\$2.00 to \$25.00

Forney's Drug Store

426 MARKET STREET

\$3.00 Excursion TO Washington, D. C.

Via Reading Railway Sunday, May 9.

Leave Harrisburg,	2:40 A. M.
" Hummelstown,	2:57 "
" Swatara,	3:02 "
" Hershey,	3:05 "
" Palmyra,	3:12 "
" Annville,	3:21 "
" Cleona,	3:25 "
" Lebanon,	3:32 "
Arrive Washington,	9:45 "
Leave Washington,	6:10 P. M.

Capitol, Library, Art Gallery and Museums are open Sunday

"MARY JANE" Vacuum Cleaner

is the best dirt catcher known. She gets all the dirt, all the dust, all the threads and scraps of paper, all the time. Fully guaranteed by the Cleveland Suction Cleaning Co. Call to see her, or have us bring her to your Home, Church or Office and give you a free demonstration.

Bell Phone No. 2179J—United Phone No. 835W

E. BLUMENSTINE

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR

14 S. Court St., Harrisburg, Pa.

Factory outlet for Fans, Mazda Lamps and Church Lighting Fixtures.

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 crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which is sent the victims, signed 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 them out of the way. Each chapter of the story tells of a new plot against their lives and of the way the great detective uses all his skill to save this pretty girl and himself from death.

ELEVENTH EPISODE THE HOUR OF THREE.

With the ominous forefinger of his Clutching Hand extended, the Master Criminal emphasized his instructions to his minions.
"Perry Bennett, her lawyer, is in favor again with Elaine Dodge," he was saying. "She and Kennedy are on the outs even yet. But they may become reconciled. Then she'll have that fellow on our trail again. Before that happens we must 'get' her—see?"
It was in the latest headquarters to which Craig had chased the criminal, in one of the toughest parts of New York's great river front section.
"Now," went on the Clutching Hand, "I want you, Slim, to follow them. See what they do—where they go. It's her birthday. Something's bound to occur that will give you a lead. All you've got to do is to use your head. Get me?"

It was, as Clutching Hand had said, Elaine's birthday. She had received many callers and congratulations, innumerable costly and beautiful tokens of remembrance from her countless friends and admirers. In the conservatory of the Dodge house Elaine, Aunt Josephine and Susie Martin were sitting discussing not only the happy occasion, but more the many strange events of the past few weeks.
"Well, said a familiar voice behind them, "what would a certain blonde young lady accept as a birthday present from her family lawyer?"
"Oh, Mr. Bennett," cried Elaine. "How you started us!"
Elaine hesitated. She was thinking not so much of his words as of Kennedy. To them all, however, it seemed that she was unable to make up her mind what, in the wealth of her luxury, what she would like.
Susie Martin had been wondering whether, now that Bennett was here, she was not to drop, as she looked at her wrist watch mechanically. As she did so, an idea occurred to her.
"Why not one of these?" she cried impulsively, indicating the watch.
"Father has some beauties at the shop," "Oh, good," exclaimed Elaine, "how sweet!"
"Then let's all go to the shop," said Bennett. "Miss Martin will personally conduct the tour, and we shall have our pick of the finest stock."
It was too gay a party to notice a sinister figure following them in a cab. Chatting with animation, the three moved over to the watch counter, while the crook, with a determination not to risk missing anything, entered the shop door, too.
"Mr. Thomas," asked Susie as her father's clerk bowed to them, "please show Miss Dodge the wrist watches father was telling about."
Unobserved, the crook walked over near enough to hear what was going on.
At last, with much banter and yet care, Elaine selected one that was indeed a beauty and was about to snap it on her dainty wrist when the clerk interrupted.
"I beg your pardon," he suggested, "but I'd advise you to leave it to be regulated, if you please."
Reluctantly Elaine handed it over to the clerk.
He had gone back to the switchboard while the negro, still unsuspecting, watched without understanding what it was all about.
"I don't know," Craig muttered finally for the benefit of the boy, "but I think I'll have to leave that tester, after all. Say, if I put it here, you'll have to be careful not to let anyone meddle with it. If you do, there'll be the deuce to pay. See?"
Kennedy had already started to fasten the telegraphone to the wires he had selected from the tangle.
At last he finished and stood up.
"Don't disturb it and don't let anyone else touch it," he ordered. "Better not tell anyone—that's the best way. I'll be back for it tomorrow, probably."
"Yes, sah," nodded the boy, with a bow, as he went out.

Back in the new hang-out, the Clutching Hand was laying down the law to his lieutenants and heeled, when Slim at last entered.
"Huh!" growled the master criminal, conveying the fact that he was considerably relieved to see him at half as high. In the box I could see, besides other apparatus, two good sized spools of fine wire.
"What's all that?" I asked inquisitively.
"Another of the new instruments that scientific detectives use," he responded, scarcely looking up, "a little magnetic wizard, the telegraphone."
"Which is?" I prompted.
"Something we detectives might use to take down and 'can' telephone conversations and other such conversations. When it is attached properly to a telephone, it records everything that is said over the wire. The record is not made mechanically on a cylinder, but electro-magnetically on this wire."
Craig continued to tinker tantalizingly with the machine which had been invented by a Dane, Valdemar Poulsen.
He had scarcely finished testing the telegraphone when the laboratory door opened and a clean-cut young man entered.
Kennedy, I knew, had found that the routine work of the Clutching Hand case was beyond his limited time and had retained this young man, Raymond Chase, to attend to that.
Just now what worried Craig was the situation with Elaine, and I fancied that he had given Chase some commission in connection with that.
"I've got it, Mr. Kennedy," greeted Chase with quiet modesty.
"Good," responded Craig heartily. "I knew you would."
"Got what?" I asked a moment later.
Kennedy nodded for Chase to answer.
"I've located the new residence of Flirty Florrie," he replied.
I saw what Kennedy was after at once. Flirty Florrie and Dan the Dude had caused the quarrel between himself and Elaine. Dan the Dude was dead. But Flirty Florrie might be forced to explain it.
"That's fine," he added, exultingly. "Now I'll clear that thing up."
He took a hasty step to the telephone, put his hand on the receiver and was about to take it off the hook. Then he paused, and I saw his face working.
Finally his pride, for Kennedy's was a highly sensitive nature, got the better of him.
"No," he said, half to himself, "not—yet."

Elaine had returned home. Alone, her thoughts naturally went back to what had happened recently to interrupt a friendship which had been the sweetest in her life.
"There must be some mistake," she murmured pensively to herself, thinking of the photograph Flirty had given her. "Oh, why did I send him away? Why didn't I believe him?"
Mechanically, she put out her hand to the telephone.
She was about to take off the receiver, when something seemed to stay her hand. She wanted him to come to her.

Craig's eye fell on the telegraphone, and an idea seemed to occur to him.
"Walter, you and Chase bring that thing along," he said a moment later.
At last we came to the apartment house at which Chase had located the woman.
"Now, Chase," he directed, "you needn't go in with us. Walter and I can manage this now. But don't get out of touch with me. I shall need you any moment—certainly, tomorrow."
Kennedy slipped on a badge inscribed: "Telephone inspector."
"Walter," he smiled, "you're elected my helper."
We entered the apartment house hall and found a negro boy in charge of the switchboard.
"You look over the switchboard, Kelly," he winked at me, "while I test out the connections back here. There must be something wrong with the wires or there wouldn't be so many complaints."
He had gone back to the switchboard while the negro, still unsuspecting, watched without understanding what it was all about.
"I don't know," Craig muttered finally for the benefit of the boy, "but I think I'll have to leave that tester, after all. Say, if I put it here, you'll have to be careful not to let anyone meddle with it. If you do, there'll be the deuce to pay. See?"
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last. "Where have you been? I've been off on a little job myself, and got back."
Slim apologized profusely.
"Yes, sir," he replied hastily, "well, I went over to the Dodge house, and I saw them finally. I followed them into a jewelry shop. That lawyer bought a wrist watch. So I bought one just like it. I thought perhaps we could—"
"Give it to me," growled Clutching Hand, seizing it the moment Slim displayed it. "And don't butt in—see?"
From the capacious desk the master criminal pulled a set of small drills, vises, and other jeweler's tools and placed them on the table.
"All right," he relented. "Now, do you see what I have just thought of—no? This is just the chance. Look at me."
Carefully he piled his hands to the job, regardless of time.
"There," he exclaimed at last, holding the watch where they could all see it. "See!"
He pulled out the stem to set the hands and slowly twisted it between his thumb and finger. He turned the hands until they were almost at the point of three o'clock.
Then he held the watch out where all could see.
As the minute hand touched three, from the back of the case, as if from the chasing itself, a little needle, perhaps a quarter of an inch, jumped out. It seemed to come from what looked like merely a small insect in the decoration.
"You see what will happen at the hour of three?" he asked.
No one said a word, as he held up a vial which he had drawn from his pocket. On it they could read the label, "Ricinus."
"One of the most powerful poisons in the world," he exclaimed. "Enough to kill a regiment!"
They fairly gasped and looked at it with horror, exchanging glances.
Opening the vial carefully, he dipped in a thin piece of glass and placed a tiny drop in a receptacle back of the needle and on the needle itself.
"I've set my invention to go off at three o'clock," he concluded. "Tomorrow forenoon, it will have to be delivered early—and I don't believe we shall be troubled any longer by Miss Elaine Dodge," he added, venomously.
Calmly he wrapped up the apparently innocent engine of destruction and handed it to Slim.
"See that she gets it in time," he said merely.
"I will, sir," answered Slim, taking it gingerly.

Flirty Florrie had returned that afternoon, late, from some expedition on which she had been sent.
Ranking in her heart yet was the death of her lover, Dan the Dude.
Thus, when she arrived home, she went to the telephone to report and called a number, 4494 Greenwich.
"Hello, chief," she repeated. "This is Flirty. Have you done anything yet in the little matter we talked about?"
"Say—be careful of names—over the wire," came a growl.
"You know—what I mean."
"Yes. The trick will be pulled off at three o'clock."
"Good!" she exclaimed. "Good-by and thank you."
With his well-known caution Clutching Hand did not even betray names over the telephone if he could help it.
Flirty hung up the receiver with satisfaction. The manes of the departed Dan might soon rest in peace!

The next day, early in the forenoon, a young man with a small package carefully done up came to the Dodge house.
"From Martin's, the jeweler's, for Miss Dodge," he said to Jennings at the door.
Elaine and Aunt Josephine were sitting in the library when Jennings announced him.
"Oh, it's my watch," cried Elaine. "Show him in."
Elaine put the watch on her wrist and admired it.
"Is it all right?" asked Slim.
"Yes, yes," answered Elaine. "You may go."
Early the same morning Kennedy went around again to the apartment house and, cautious not to be seen by Flirty, recovered the telegraphone. Together we carried it to the laboratory.
There he set up a little instrument that looked like a wedge sitting up on end, in the face of which was a dial. Through it he began to run the wire from the spools, and, taking an ear-piece, put another on my head over my ears.
He turned a switch and we listened eagerly.
First came several calls from people with bills, and she put them off most adroitly.
Then we heard a call that caused Kennedy to look at me quickly, stop the machine and start at that point over again.
"That's what I wanted," he said, as we listened in:
"Give me 4494 Greenwich."
"Hello."
"Hello, chief. This is Flirty. Have you done anything yet in the little matter we talked about?"
"Say—be careful of names—over the wire."
"You know—what I mean."
"Yes, the trick will be pulled off at three o'clock."
"Good! Good-by, and thank you!"
"Good-by."
Craig paused and considered a min-

ute, then moved to the telephone.
"There's only one thing to do, and that's to follow out my original scheme," he said energetically. "Information, please."
"Where is Greenwich 4494?" he asked a moment later.
The minutes passed. "Thank you, sir," he cried, writing down on a pad an address on the West side, near the river front. Then turning to me, he exclaimed, "Walter, we've got him at last!"
Craig rose and put on his hat and coat thrusting a pair of opera glasses into his pocket. In case we should want to observe the place at a distance, I followed him excitedly. The trail was hot.

Kennedy and I came at last to the place on the West side where the crooked streets curved off.
Instead of keeping on until he came to the place we sought, he turned off and quickly slipped behind the shelter of a fence. There was a broken board in the fence and he bent down, gazing through with the opera glasses.
Across the lot was the new hang-out, a somewhat dilapidated, old-fashioned brick house of several generations back. Through the glass we could see an evil-countenanced crook slinking along. He mounted the steps and rang the bell, turning as he waited.

Four Graduates at Cross Roads School
Wrightsville, April 28.—The commencement exercises of the Cross Roads High school were very largely attended when a class of three young women and a young man were graduated. Miss Margaret M. Manifold was the valedictorian, and Miss Martha A. Millery the salutatorian. Professor Charles F. Kauffman presented the class. County Superintendent Stine was the orator of the exercises. The graduates were Margaret M. Manifold, Ruth E. Kessey, Martha A. Miller, John D. Hershner.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet

will relieve your indigestion. Many people in this town have used them and we have yet to hear of a case where they have failed. We know the formula. Sold only by us—25c a box.

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Pea Coal

is 25c cheaper. The present price of \$4.95 for hard pea is the lowest in years and will hold good until July 1. Kelley is ready to fill all orders with the best grades of Wilkes-Barre pea.

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BERMUDA

These charming islands are now at their best

S. S. "BERMUDIAN"

holds the record—40 hours—is the newest and only twin-screw steamship sailing to Bermuda, and the only one landing passengers at the dock at Hamilton without transfer by tender.
Round Trip with meals \$5 2 up and stateroom berth
For full particulars apply to A. M. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents, One Dock S. S. Co., Ltd., 29 Broadway, New York; F. LOHSE & WHELM, 103 Market St., Harrisburg, Pa., or any Ticket Agent.

See "Exploits of Elaine," Eleventh Episode, In Motion Pictures, Victoria Theatre, Saturday, May 1
READ THE STORY IN THE STAR-INDEPENDENT EVERY WEEK