

# 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**

They pressed each other's hands and parted. Meanwhile in the front room Long Sin was on his feet again, brushing himself off and mopping up the blood. "It worked very well, Sam," he said to the servant. They were conversing eagerly and laughing and did not hear a noise in the back room. A sinister figure had made its way by means of a fire escape to a rear



Elaine, Too Horror-Stricken Even to Scream, Dropped the Knife and Bent Over Him.

Elaine, too horror-stricken even to scream, dropped the knife and bent over him. "No—why?" inquired Elaine anxiously. "He's a tough man who has been chosen to do away with the prince. He followed me, and says you have done his work for him. If you will give him ten thousand dollars for expenses he will attend to hiding the body."

Here, at least, was a way out. "It is the safest way out of the trouble. Yes, I'll do it. I'll stop at the bank now and get the money."

They rose and Mary preceded her, eager to get away from the house. At the door, however, Elaine asked her to wait while she ran back on her pretext.

Our telephone rang in the middle of our conversation on blood crystals, and Kennedy himself answered it. It was Elaine asking Craig's advice.

"They have offered to hush the thing up for ten thousand dollars," she said in a muffled voice.

She seemed bent on doing it, and no amount of argument from him could stop her. She simply refused to accept the evidence of the blood crystals as better than what her own eyes told her she had seen and done.

"Then wait for half an hour," he answered, without arguing further. "You can do that without exciting suspicion. Then go with her to her hotel and hand her over the money."

"All right—I'll do it," she agreed. "What is the hotel?"

Craig wrote on a slip of paper what she told him—"Room 509, Hotel La Coste."

Hastily he threw on his street coat. "Go into the back room and get me a brace and bit, Walter," he said.

I did so. When I returned I saw that he had placed the detectoscope and some stuff in a bag. He shoved in the brace and bit also.

"Come on—hurry!" he urged. "We must have made record time in getting to the La Coste. It was an ornate place, where merely to breathe was expensive. We entered, and by some excuse Kennedy contrived to get past the vigilant bell-hops. We passed the telephone switchboard and entered the elevator, getting off at the fifth floor."

With a hasty glance up and down the corridor, to make sure no one was about, Kennedy came to Room 509, then passed to the next room, 511, opening the door with a skeleton key. Quickly Craig went to the door which led to the next room. It was, of course, locked also. He listened a moment carefully. Not a sound. Quickly, with an exclamation of satisfaction, he opened that door also and went into 509.

This room was much like that in which we had already been. He opened the hall door.

"Watch here, Walter," he directed. "Let me know at the slightest alarm." Craig had already taken the brace and bit from the bag and started to bore through the wall in Room 511, selecting a spot behind a picture of a Spanish dancer—a spot directly back of her snapping black eyes. He finished quickly and inserted the detectoscope so that the lens fitted as an eye in the picture. The eye-piece was in room 511. Then he started to brush up the pieces of plaster on the floor.

"Craig," I whispered hastily as I heard an elevator door, "someone's coming!"

He hurried to the door and looked. "There they are," he said, as he saw Elaine and Mary rounding the corner of the hall.

He hurried to the door and looked. "There they are," he said, as he saw Elaine and Mary rounding the corner of the hall.

Across the hall, although we did not know it at the time, in room 540, already Wong Sin had taken up his station, just to be handy. There he had been with his servant, playing with his two trained white rats. Wong placed them up his capacious sleeves and carefully opened the door to look out. Unfortunately he was just in time to see the door of 509 open and disclose us. We hurried into 511 and shut the door. Kennedy mounted a chair and applied his eye to the detectoscope. Just then Mary and Elaine entered the next room. Mary opening the door with a regular key. "Won't you step in?" she asked. Elaine did so and Mary hesitated in the hall. Wong Sin had slipped out on noiseless feet and taken refuge behind some curtains. As he saw her alone, he beckoned to Mary. "There's a stranger in the next room," he whispered. "I don't like him. Take the money and as quickly as possible get out and go to my apartment."

At the news that there was a suspicious stranger about Mary showed great alarm. Everything was so rapid now that the slightest hesitation meant disaster. Perhaps by quickness even a suspicious stranger could be fooled, she reasoned. At any rate, Wong Sin was resourceful. She had better trust him. Mary followed Elaine into the room, where she had seated herself already, and locked the door. "Have you the money there?" she asked. "Yes," nodded Elaine, taking out the package of bills which she had got from the bank during the half-hour delay.

All this we could see by gazing alternately through the detectoscope. Elaine handed Mary the money. Mary counted it slowly. At last she looked up. "It's all right," she said. "Now, I'll take this to that tough leader. He's in a room just across the hall."

She went out. Mary had just succeeded in getting on the elevator as Kennedy hurried down the hall. The door was closed and the car descended. He rang the push bell furiously, but there was no answer.

He dashed back to the room with us and jerked the telephone receiver. "Hello—hello—hello!" he called. There seemed to be no way to get a connection. What was the matter?

He hurried down the hall again. Down in the hotel lobby, with his follower, the Chinaman paused before the telephone switchboard, where two girls were at work. "You may go," ordered Wong, and, as his man left, he moved over close to the switchboard.

Just as a call from 509 flashed up, Wong slipped the rings of his little fingers and loosened the white rats on the telephone switchboard itself. With a shriek the telephone system of the Coste went temporarily out of business.

Kennedy had succeeded in finding the alcove of the floor clerk in charge of the fifth floor. There on his desk was an instrument having a stylus on the end of two arms, connected to a system of magnets. It was a telautograph.

Unceremoniously Craig pushed the clerk out of his seat and sat down himself. It was a last chance, now that the telephone was out of commission.

Downstairs in the hotel office, where the excitement had not spread to every one, was the other end of the electric long-distance writer.

It started to write, as Kennedy wrote, upstairs: "House Detective—quick—hold woman with blue chatelaine bag, getting out of elevator."

The clerks downstairs saw it and shouted above the din of the rat-baiting: "McCann—McCann!"

The clerk had torn off the message from the telautograph register and handed it to the house man, who pushed his way to the desk.

Quickly the detective called to the bell-hops. Together they hurried after the well-dressed woman who had just swept out of the elevator. Mary had already passed through the excited lobby and out, and was about to cross the street—safe.

McCann and the bell-hops were now in full cry after her. Flight was useless. She took refuge in indignation and threats.

But McCann was obdurate. She passed quickly to tears and pleadings. It had no effect. They insisted on leading her back. The game was up.

"Here," cried Kennedy, "take her up in the elevator. I'll prove the case."

"Now—not a word of who she is in the papers, McCann," Kennedy concluded, referring to Elaine. "You know, it wouldn't sound well for the La Coste. As for that woman—well, I've got the money back. You can take her off—make the charge."

As the house man left with Mary I handed Craig his bag. We moved toward the door, and as we stood there a moment with Elaine, he quietly handed over to her the big roll of money. If he had been less of a scientist, he might have understood the look on her face, but, with a nod to me, he turned and went.

As she looked first at him, then at the paltry ten thousand in her hand, Elaine stamped her little foot in vexation. "I'm glad I didn't say anything more," she cried. "No—no—he shall beg my pardon first—there!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## One Spoonful Gives Astonishing Results

Harrisburg residents are astonished at the QUICK results from the simple mixture of buckhorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-ika. The remedy acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel and is so THOROUGH a bowel cleanser that it is used successfully in appendicitis. ONE SPOONFUL of Adler-ika relieves almost ANY CASE of constipation, sour or gassy stomach. ONE MINUTE after you take it, the gasses rumble and pass out. G. A. Gargas, druggist, 16 North Third Street and Pennsylvania Railroad Station—Adv.

## NEW CODE PROVIDES FINE FOR FISHING ON SUNDAY

Game, Food and Bait Fishes of the Commonwealth Are Classified and Methods Prescribed for Taking Them From Public Waters

The new fish code, as agreed upon in the Senate Committee on Game and Fish, will very likely be the law for the next two years. It prevents Sunday fishing, except in boundary waters, under a penalty of \$25.

The new code classifies the game, food and bait fishes of the Commonwealth and provides that game fish may be taken only with rod, hook and line, with not more than three hooks to each line during the open seasons. Bait fish may be taken at any time with hook and line, or with minnow traps or dip nets not over three feet square, and food fish may be taken with hook and line and outline at any time of the year. All other methods of taking fish from the public waters are forbidden.

The trout season is left as it is, but the size limit is abolished and a creel limit of 40 is established, it being illegal to return to the water any trout that has been hooked.

The season for other game is from June 15 to December 31, inclusive, and size limits are established as follows:

White bass, rock bass, grappie or calico bass, six inches; small-mouth, large-mouth yellow bass, striped bass, rock fish, lake or salmon trout, four inches; blue pike, eight inches; wall-eyed pike or Susquehanna salmon, pickarel, 12 inches; muscalonge or western pike, 24 inches; sturgeon, five feet. The creel limits established are as follows:

In possession at one time 12 large or small-mouth bass, 25 rock bass, white bass, calico bass, grappie, pickarel, blue pike or pike perch, 4 muscalonge or western pike, 50 sun fish.

The only fishing with nets in the inland waters will be in tidal streams or in the Susquehanna below McCall's Ferry dam. Improved provisions are included to govern dams and fishways and inlet pipes and better regulations and larger powers for commercial hatcheries.

The sale of game fish, excepting lake trout, blue pike, pike perch or wall-eyed pike, is prohibited except by licensed hatcheries.

The pollution section is a repetition of the existing law.

The Commissioner of Fisheries is given power to distribute fish to the streams on forest reserve lands, to the public schools and educational institutions and to individuals for planting in streams, the banks of which are subject to private ownership, on the written application of one or more of the owners or lawful occupants of such lands, if the waters are suitable and if the applicants will agree to permit lawful fishing in said waters by the public, the persons fishing being liable for any and all damage done, and also to distribute fish to waters where adjoining land owners are non-residents or who by habit or custom have permitted the public to fish therein.

The Commissioner also is empowered to make plantings when he deems wise in waters for which no application is made.

It is made unlawful to apply for fish if the applicant prohibits or prevents fishing by the public back of water flowing over his land and the obtaining of fish by false representations is made punishable. The Commissioner of Fisheries is given power to designate nursery streams in which all fishing shall be prohibited after public notice in at least two papers in the county and after the posting of notices at the outlet and at intervals of 30 days along said stream. Violation of the sanction of a nursery stream calls for a fine of \$100.

**DON'T "JITNEY" Offer—This and 5c**  
OUR MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup; Foley's Kidney Pills, for pains in sides and back, rheumatism, headache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic. Stout people enjoy them. Geo. A. Gargas, 16 N. Third St. and P. R. Station—Adv.

**Rob Home of York's Ex-Mayor**  
York, May 6.—A daylight robbery took place yesterday at the residence of ex-Mayor M. B. Gibson, diamonds and money being stolen, while members of the family were in the house. Mrs. Gibson met the intruder leaving the house by the front door. He told her he had gotten into the house in mistake and she believed him.

**Eight Years For Hold-up Pair**  
Pottsville, May 6.—John Snyder and James Martin, identified as the masked highway robbers who had been terrifying Tanawaga, were convicted in court last evening and sentenced by Judge Koch to each serve eight years in jail. The masks, a pile of money they took from hold-up victims and a razor were among the exhibits in the case.

**Asks \$10,000 For Husband's Death**  
Reading, May 6.—Mrs. Annie M. Stitzel, of Hamburg, started suit in court here yesterday against Neiman & Saul, operators of a foundry at Hamburg, asking \$10,000 damages for the death of her husband, Frank Stitzel, following injuries he received while working at the defendants' plant.

**Dr. Niles H. Shearer Dies**  
York, Pa., May 6.—Dr. Niles H. Shearer, senior member of the firm of N. H. Shearer & Co., wholesale and retail druggists, died at his home here yesterday. He was for many years a director of the York First National Bank. Dr. Shearer was 73 years old.

**Mother and Tot Falls Down Stairs**  
Holtwood, May 6.—While descending the stairs at her home yesterday carrying her two-year-old son, Mrs. James Armstrong was injured internally, besides breaking her left leg. The child was also seriously hurt. They fell to the bottom, a distance of fifteen feet.

You Pay Less For Better Quality at Miller & Kades

## MAY SALE

The savings in prices on Furniture and Floor Coverings will pay you to buy at this big Department Furniture Store.

**White Enameled Medicine Cabinet, . . . . 98c**

Another shipment of this cabinet has just arrived—white enamel inside and outside. Has three glass shelves—a place for everything—mirror is 10x13.

### A Rocker Special \$1.49

Well constructed, solid seat. Exactly as illustration. Not more than one to a customer.

## \$1.49

### Porch Swing \$1.98

Solid oak porch swings. Complete with chains and ceiling hooks.

## Demonstration of Englander Bed Couch

In our window every day this week. The illustration shows how this bed can be folded up and put out of the way until ready for use. Very simple in operation, compact, light and overlasting. A highly useful household utility for emergency or regular use where space is an object.

Notice what an extremely small space is occupied by this bed when folded. No loose parts. Splendidly constructed of best quality steel and fine, heavy, brown canvas bottom or guaranteed rust-proof National fabric spring.

Just the thing for sleeping porches. Easily rolled from one place to another.

During this demonstration a reduction of 25 per cent. will be given on all Englander products—Couch Beds, Cots and Unit-edge Springs.

# MILLER & KADES

## 7 NORTH MARKET SQUARE

### ENTOMBED MINER RESCUED

**Workman Buried by Fall of Rock Taken Out Alive**  
Wilkes-Barre, May 6.—Buried beneath tons of coal and other fallen debris for nearly one hour, Jacob Dombrow yesterday was rescued alive from the mines of the Wanamie colliery of the Lehigh and Wilkes-Barre Coal Company.

Dombrow was at work in his chamber when the roof suddenly caved in, carrying down tons of rocks, coal and dirt. Workmen in an adjoining chamber heard his cries and a first-aid corps was quickly organized to attempt his rescue. After working one hour, Dombrow was located and dug from beneath the fall. He was unconscious but still alive. He was removed to a hospital suffering from several fractured ribs, numerous lacerations and severe bruises, but will recover.

**General O'Neill a Dinner Guest**  
Allentown, May 6.—Surrounded by the friends of his boyhood, General Christopher T. O'Neill, recently promoted by Governor Brumbaugh from command of the Fourth regiment to that of the Fourth brigade, was guest of honor Tuesday night at a dinner tendered him by the Knights of Columbus and the Ancient Order of Hibernians. Following the dinner, General O'Neill was presented with the complete accoutrements of a brigadier. The presentation was made by James F. Gallagher, Hugh E. Crilly presided.

**Fink's XXX Derby Ale is especially strong in hops.—Adv.**

**Aged Churchtown Woman Dies**  
Marietta, May 6.—Mrs. Peter Foreman, of Churchtown, 77 years old, died last night from the infirmities of age. She was a lifelong resident of Churchtown and her father helped found it. Besides her husband, a number of children and grandchildren survive.

**Amos W. Diesem Dies**  
New Holland, May 6.—Amos W. Diesem, 68 years old, died yesterday from a complication of diseases. He was for many years connected with the Downingtown and New Holland Railroad Company. He was a member of the Methodist church.

**Missionary Society in Session**  
Marietta, May 6.—The thirty-third annual session of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church is being held here for several days. The Rev. Arthur Richards and the Rev. Andrew Brown are speakers. Many counties are represented.

**Aged Landisville Woman Dies**  
Landisville, May 6.—Mrs. Henry P. Stauffer, 80 years old, died from the infirmities of age. She was a descendant of the first inhabitants of this Lancaster county village. Besides her husband, four children and a number of grandchildren survive.

**Old Invitations As Relics**  
Marietta, May 6.—William Hoover, of Lancaster, who is a retired clerk, having served in that capacity for fifty-two years, is the possessor of old invitations of which he is proud. They are of the period of the Civil war and are quaint and neat in appearance. He has refused flattering offers for many of them. They include military and dance balls, picnics, etc.

### TUNNEL FOR HISTORIC MINE

**Drowned Portions to Be Regained—Supplied Monitor With Fuel**  
Hazleton, May 6.—The Lehigh Valley Coal Company, which drove a mile long tunnel to save the cost of pumping water out of Oneida mines and which will do the same for the Hazleton basin, has ordered surveys for a drainage tube that will free the drowned-out portions of the Eckley and Buck Mountain collieries.

A new breaker is to be built at Buck Mountain to prepare the coal for market. The mine supplied fuel for the Monitor when it fought the Merrimac in 1863 and is still able to make the fortunes of those who operate it.

**MADMAN AGAIN LOCKED UP**

**Man Who Murdered Child 20 Years Ago Sent Back to Asylum**  
Norristown, Pa., May 6.—Armed with a heavy pair of shears and threatening to kill those who interfered with him, William Lock, who more than 20 years ago murdered his baby by cutting its throat on the roof of his home at Harmonville, in Plymouth township, was picked up on the streets of Norristown yesterday and recommitted to the Norristown Hospital for the Insane.

Lock was acquitted of killing his baby on the ground of insanity and sent to the Norristown Hospital for the Insane. After being a patient there for years he was discharged as cured and up to a few days ago, when he resigned, was attending the other patients.

**Rearrested as Prison Sentence Ends**  
Lancaster, Pa., May 6.—Detective Broome, Lancaster, yesterday met W. A. Wenrich, residing near Pottsville, at the door of the Lebanon county prison, where he had just finished a six months' sentence for stealing a horse in Myerstown, and rearrested him on the charge of stealing W. H. Shirk's team at Ephrata before his arrest for the other theft. He is now in the Lancaster county prison awaiting a hearing.

**Aged Shenandoah Resident Dies**  
Shenandoah, Pa., May 6.—Charles G. Palmer, 76 years old, one of the pioneer residents of Shenandoah, died yesterday. He was born in England and came to Shenandoah in 1870. Mr. Palmer served as Justice of the Peace and a Borough Councilman for years, and in 1902 was elected Representative of the First Legislative District. He was one of the charter members of the Welsh Congregational church and a prominent Odd Fellow.

**\$17,500 Gift to Library**  
Pottsville, Pa., May 6.—Trustees of the Pottsville Public Library announced yesterday that they have received a gift of \$17,500 for the library. The name of the donor was not made known.

## IRON FENCES

Blacksmith Work Promptly Executed

All Steel Cellar Doors

Press Castings a Specialty

Structural Iron and Steel

CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS MADE TO PATTERN  
Sole Agents For the Stewart Iron Works Co.

### E. N. COOPER & CO., Founders and Machinists

SHORT AND SOUTH STREETS HARRISBURG, PA.

See "Exploits of Elaine," Twelfth Episode, In Motion Pictures, Victoria Theatre, Saturday, May 8. READ THE STORY IN THE STAR-INDEPENDENT EVERY WEEK.