

# 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 Pathé Players and the Electric Film Company  
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CONTINUED

Aunt Josephine had hardly left Savetsky when the trance was resumed. Suddenly, from the mysterious shadows of the cabinet, there appeared the spirit of Long Sin, whose death Elaine still believed she had caused when Adventurers Mary had lured her to the apartment.

Elaine was trembling with fear at the apparition. As before, a strange voice sounded in the depths of the cabinet and again a message was heard, in low, solemn tones:

"I am Keke, and I have with me Long Sin. His blood cries for vengeance."

Elaine was overcome with horror at the words. Then a dim, ghostly figure, apparently that of Long Sin, appeared.

With arms outstretched, the figure glided from the cabinet and approached Elaine. She shrank back farther in fright, too horrified even to scream.

At the same moment, the medium drew a vapor pistol from her dress, and, as the ghost of Long Sin leaped at Elaine, Savetsky darted forward and shot a stream of vapor full in Bennett's face.

Bennett dropped unconscious, the lights in the darkened room flashed up, and several of the men of the Clutching Hand rushed in. Quickly the fireplace was turned on its cleverly constructed hinges, revealing the hidden passage.

Before any effective resistance could be made, Elaine and Bennett were hustled through the passage, securely bound, and placed on a divan in a curtained chamber back of the altar of the devil worshippers.

It was at that moment that I, little dreaming of what had been taking place, arrived with Aunt Josephine at the house of the medium.

She answered my ring and admitted us. To our surprise, the seance room was empty.

"Where is the young lady who was here?" I asked.

"Miss Dodge and the gentleman just left a few minutes ago," the medium explained, as we looked about.

I happened to notice a torn handkerchief lying on the floor. It flashed over me that perhaps it might afford a clue.

As I passed it, I purposely dropped my soft hat over it and picked up the hat, securing the handkerchief without attracting Savetsky's attention.

Aunt Josephine was keen now for returning home to find out whether Elaine was there or not. No sooner had she entered the car and driven off, than I examined the handkerchief. It was torn, as if it had been crushed in the hand during a struggle and wrenched away. I looked closer. In the corner was the initial "E."

That was enough. Without losing another precious moment I hurried around to the nearest police station.

The sergeant detailed several roundsmen and a man in plain clothes, and together we returned to the house, laying a careful plan to surround it secretly, while the plainclothes man and I obtained admittance.

Meanwhile, the Chinese devil worshippers had again gathered in their cursed temple and Long Sin, in his priestly robe, appeared on the dais.

The worshippers kotowed reverently to him, while at the back again stood the aged Chinaman patiently turning his prayer wheel.

Two braziers, or smoke pots, had been placed on the dais, one of which Long Sin touched with a stick, causing it to burst out into dense fumes.

Standing before them, he chanted in nasal tones: "The white consort of the great Ksing Chau has been found."



Elaine is Forced to Kotow to the Gruesome Metallic Figure.

It is his will that she now be made his."

As he finished intoning the message, Long Sin signaled to two young Chinamen to go into the anteroom. A moment later they returned with Elaine. Frightened though she was, Elaine made no attempt to struggle, even when they had cut her bonds.

They carried her up to the dais, and now Long Sin faced her and sternly ordered her to kotow to the gruesome metallic figure.

She refused, but instantly the Chinamen seized her arm and twisted it, until they had compelled her to fall to her knees.

Having forced her to kotow, Long Sin turned to the assembled devil dancers.

"With magic and rare drugs," he chanted, "she shall be made to pass beyond her body encased in precious gold shall be the consort of Ksing Chau—forever and ever."

With callous deviltry, the oriental satanists made every arrangement for embalming and preserving the body of Elaine.

At last all seemed to be in readiness to proceed.

"Hold her!" ordered Long Sin in guttural Chinese, to the two attendants, as he approached her.

Long Sin held in his hand a small, profusely decorated pot from which smoke was escaping. As he approached her he passed this receptacle under her nose once, twice, three times. Gradually Elaine fell into unconsciousness.

While Elaine was facing death in the power of the devil worshippers, I had reached the house of Savetsky next door with the police, and the place had been quietly surrounded.

With the plainclothes man, a darling and intelligent fellow, I went to the door and rang the bell.

"What can I do for you?" asked the medium, admitting us.

"My friend here," I parleyed, "is in great business trouble. Can your controlling spirit give him advice?"

Savetsky set to work preparing the room for a seance. As she moved over to the window to pull down the shades she must have caught sight of one or two of the policemen who had incautiously exposed themselves from the hiding place in which I had disposed them before we entered. At any rate, Savetsky did not lose a jot of her remarkable composure.

"I'm sorry," she remarked merrily, "but I'm afraid my control is weak and cannot work today."

She took a step toward the door, motioning us to leave. Neither of us paid any attention to the hint, but remained seated as we had been before.

Almost before I knew what she was doing, she made a dash for something in the corner of the room. It was time for open action, and I seized her quickly.

My detective was on his feet in an instant.

"I'll take care of her," he ground out, seized her wrists in his viselike grasp. "You give the signal."

I rushed to the window, threw up the shade and opened the sash, waving our preconceived sign and turned again toward the room.

With a sudden accession of desperate strength, Savetsky broke away from the plainclothes man and again attempted to get at something concealed on the wall. I had turned just in time to fling myself between her and whatever object she had in mind.

As the detective took her again and twisted her arm until she cried out in pain, I hastily investigated the wall. She had evidently been attempting to press a button that rang a concealed bell.

Police and detectives were now taking the captured Chinaman away, as Bennett, his arm about Elaine, led her gently out.

A young detective had slipped the bracelets over Long Sin's wrist, and I was standing beside him.

Kennedy, in a daze at the sight of Elaine and Bennett, passed us, scarcely noting who we were.

As Craig collected his scattered forces Long Sin motioned to him, as if he had a message to deliver.

Kennedy frowned suspiciously. He was about to turn away when the Chinaman began pleading earnestly for a chance to say a few words.

"Step aside for a moment, you fellows, won't you, please?" he asked. "I will hear what you have to say, Long Sin."

Long Sin looked about craftily. "What is it?" prompted Craig, seeing that at last they were all alone.

Long Sin again looked around. "Swear that I will go free and not suffer," he whispered, "and I will betray the great Clutching Hand."

Kennedy studied the Chinaman keenly for a moment. Then, seemingly satisfied with the scrutiny, he nodded slowly assent.

As Craig did so, I saw Long Sin lean over and whisper into Kennedy's ear. Craig started back in horror and surprise.

What did it mean?

Elaine, now completely unconscious, was being held by the Chinamen, while her arm was smeared with sticky, black material from the cauldron of Long Sin.

Suddenly the aged Chinaman with the prayer wheel stopped his incessant, impious turning, and, rising, held up his hand as if to command attention.

"This is nonsense," he cried in a loud voice. "Why should our great King Chou desire a white devil? I, a great-grandfather, demand to know."

Shaking with rage, Long Sin ordered the intruder off the dais. But the aged devotee refused to go.

"Throw him out," he ordered his attendants.

For answer, as the two young Chinamen approached, the old Chinaman threw them down to the floor with a quick *itu-jitsu* movement.

Furious now beyond expression, Long Sin stepped forward. He seized the beard and queue of the intruder. To his utter amazement they came off!

It was Kennedy.

With his automatic drawn, before the astonished devil dancers could recover themselves, Craig stood at bay.

Long Sin leaped behind the big gong. As the Chinaman rushed forward to seize him, Kennedy shot the leader of Long Sin's attendants and struck down the other with a blow.

Kennedy seized Elaine's yielding body, and, pushing back the curtain to the anteroom, succeeded in gaining it and locking the door into the main temple.

Bennett was still lying on the floor tightly bound. With a few deft cuts with a Chinese knife which he had picked up, Kennedy released him.

At the same time Chinamen were trying to batter down the door, Kennedy's last bulwark. It was swaying under their repeated blows.

While Kennedy was thus besieged by the devil worshippers in the anteroom, several policemen and detectives gathered in the seance room with us, next door, where Savetsky was held a defiant and mute prisoner.

I had discovered the bell and, taking that as a guide, I started to trace the course of a wire which ran alongside the wall.

To the fireplace I traced the bell and, in pulling on the wire, I luckily pressed a secret spring. To my amazement the whole fireplace swung out of sight and disclosed a secret passageway.

I looked through it. It was almost at that precise instant that the door of the anteroom burst open and the Chinamen swarmed in, urged on by the insane exhortations of Long Sin.

To my utter amazement, I recognized Kennedy's voice.

In the first onslaught Craig shot one Chinaman dead, then closed with the others, slashing right and left with the Chinese knife he had picked up.

Bennett came to his aid, but was immediately overcome by two Chinamen, who evidently had been detailed for that purpose.

Meanwhile Kennedy and the others were engaged in a terrible life and death struggle.

Finally, Long Sin, seizing a large wall-hanging, leaped upon Kennedy from the back and threw it over his head, almost suffocating him.

It was just as the Chinese was about to overpower him that I led the police and detectives through the passageway of the fireplace.

It was a glorious fight that followed. But Long Sin and his Chinamen were no match for the police and were soon completely routed, the police striking furiously in all directions and clearing the room.

Instantly Kennedy thought of the fair object of all this melee. He rushed to the divan on which he had placed Elaine.

As she opened her eyes for an instant she gazed at Craig, then at Bennett. Still not comprehending just what had happened, she gave her hand to Bennett. Bennett lifted her to her feet and slowly assisted her as she tried to walk away.

Kennedy watched them, more stupefied than if he had been struck over the head by Long Sin.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Instant Relief For Aching, Burning and Sore Feet; Corns, Calluses, Bunions, etc.**  
**Cal-o-side** For all Foot Troubles  
Used By Millions

### MANY EXECUTED AS SPIES

Camera Men and War Reporters Took Desperate Chances in the European War

During the opening weeks of the great European tragedy, when each unknown man within the narrowing lines of the war zones took his life in his hands, camera men and news reporters fell quickly under suspicion as spies and the roll of the missing bears names of men of all nationalities whose reports ceased with ominous suddenness.

Facts, the news and the camera man wanted, facts the struggling Powers insisted they shouldn't have. Publicity, information, pictures, whether for news use or for military data differed not, and thus for months the truth about the great shambles of Europe remained unknown. Censored reports and will speculation proved the best that the ablest newspaper minds in the United States could procure.

Now comes Willis J. Abbot and his records, pen and picture reports, gathered by corps of daring men who braved the wrath of the European military and gambled their freedom and, in many cases, their personal safety, to obtain the true and complete facts, pictures (actual photographs) and data from which the great book, "The Nations at War," is compiled.

The public mind, tired of misleading reports and unreliable information printed one day and denied the next ever since the days the first "extras" appeared on the streets, hailed with joy the announcement of the publication of Abbot's "Nations at War," and through the enterprise of the Star-Independent as heretofore stated, a large edition was reserved by the Star-Independent for its readers.

Confusion of the situation has now vanished, the truth, from the echo of the shot which killed the Austrian heir to the last report of the torpedoes in the English Channel, will be found between the covers of this historic record.

"The Nations at War" can be read alike by Briton, Teuton or Russ, by Belgian, Austrian or Serb, French, Turk or Portuguese, and no word of exception can be taken nor can criticism be found for any illustration contained herein, as it is a record of facts as they are and pictures as the camera found them.

It contains no accusation; it contains a hundred thousand important items of history which is "warm in the baking," and from its historians will draw their facts in the future.

It is the first authentic publication of its kind yet brought out and it can be accepted by all as authoritative and accurate.

This volume, compiled from data gained by daring reporters and intrepid picture men, is what is offered to Star-Independent readers for the insignificant presentation amount of 98 cents, and the fact that thousands are being called for is the best endorsement of its worth.—Adv.\*

### GETS VERDICT OF \$1,500

Philadelphia Woman Sued for Injuries While in a Rolling Chair

May's Landing N. J., May 13.—The jury in the \$10,000 damages suit of Mrs. Georgia de Acosta, of Philadelphia, against Thomas E. Lassiter, a rolling chair man at Atlantic City, returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff yesterday morning for \$1,500.

The suit was brought to recover damages for injuries received while riding in a rolling chair hired from the defendant.

### They Are 70 Years Old

"For some time past my wife and myself were troubled with kidney trouble," writes T. B. Carpenter, Harrisburg, Pa. "We suffered rheumatic pains all through the body. The first few doses of Foley Kidney Pills relieved us. After taking five bottles between us we are entirely cured. Although we are both in the seventies we are as vigorous as we were thirty years ago. Foley Kidney Pills stop sleep disturbing bladder weakness, backache, rheumatism, dizziness, swollen joints and sore muscles. Geo. A. Gargas, 16 N. Third St. and P. R. Station.—Adv.

### TAPT VISITS WILKES-BARRE

Former President Will Speak at Chamber of Commerce Dinner To-night

Wilkes-Barre, May 13.—Former President William Howard Taft to-night will speak at the annual dinner of the Chamber of Commerce. During his stay he will be the guest of Judge J. B. Woodward, a Yale classmate.

The trustees of the Chamber of Commerce, the City Commissioners, the County Commissioners and the county judges will act as a reception committee.

### THE ROYAL ARCANUM GROWS

State Council Reports Gain of 2,000 Members in Two Years—Officers Installed To-day

Williamsport, Pa., May 13.—L. R. Geisenberger, of Lancaster, was installed to-day as grand regent of the Royal Arcanum of Pennsylvania, to succeed Arthur B. Eaton, of Philadelphia, who has rounded out a successful two-year term. The nominations were made yesterday, and there is no opposition for any of the offices. The other new officials are: Vice regent, Charles E. Snyder, Pittsburgh; grand secretary, Webster C. Weiss, Bethlehem; grand treasurer, E. W. Pitts, McKeesport; grand orator, James E. Norton, Ridgway; grand chaplain, R. W. Ellingsworth, Tyrone; grand warden, J. B. Tronce, Blairsville; grand secretary, E. E. Kerstetter, Lewisburg; representatives to Supreme Council, Arthur B. Eaton, E. Roedel and A. F. Nicholas, Philadelphia; John Gates, Pittsburgh; W. S. Bevan, Scranton; M. F. Thompson, Carlisle, and J. C. Russell, Warren.

Three hundred delegates are attending the convention. A gain of more than 2,000 members was made in the last two years. The total membership in the State is 30,000.

The Grand Council went on record yesterday as favoring the new conference law by which fraternal insurance associations must have assets equal to 100 per cent. of the value of their certificates.

The time of holding the biennial session was changed from May to September and the 1917 convention will be held at Delaware Water Gap.

### RIGGS BANK HEARING DELAYED

Postponed Until Monday at Request of Government's Attorneys

Washington, May 13.—Hearing of the case of the Biggs National Bank against Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, Comptroller Williams and United States Treasurer Burke has been postponed until next Monday at the request of the Government's attorneys.

In asking for delay Samuel Utemyer, on the behalf of the defendant official, said it was their desire to argue the motion to dismiss the case for lack of jurisdiction and to submit the demurrer to the charge of conspiracy at the same time. Joseph W. Bailey, of counsel for the bank, said his client was willing for further extension.

"We are ready to argue the question of accountability of public officers in this case," said Mr. Utemyer, "but the Government officers, however, secure may be their position, do not feel that they ought to rest the matter on the legal proposition alone. We ask the court to give up an opportunity to develop the facts."

### DIVORCED FOR WITCHCRAFT

Novel Ground Advanced by Husband in Clingens Separation

Norristown, Pa., May 13.—Believing that his wife was influenced by witchcraft or was "hexed" to leave him, William A. Evans, of Pottstown, successfully applied for a divorce from her. The Court granted the divorce to-day.

The master, W. B. Conner, reports the "hex" testimony of the husband to the Court, but makes his own deductions that the woman just got tired of living with her husband after six years.

### TO REHABILITATE PLANT

Stockholders of York Bridge Company Get Offer From Scranton Concern

Sunbury, Pa., May 13.—Stockholders of the York Bridge Company, a \$200,000 corporation, now in receivers' hands, met here yesterday to consider a proposition made by the Anthracite Bridge Company, of Scranton, to take over the property at \$25,000. Boyd A. Musser, a former officer of the York concern, is interested in the Scranton corporation and has made the offer.

It was decided yesterday to appoint a committee to visit the property at York and make an effort to rehabilitate the plant by assessing the stock. Many small investors in this territory have money in the property.

### FIERY QUAFF MEANS DEATH

Farmer Drinks From Sulphuric Acid Jug in Mistake

Kane, Pa., May 13.—Mistaking a jug of sulphuric acid for water will cost the life of David Anderson, a farmer, of North Warren, who made the mistake while assisting A. A. Kidder, a neighbor, in making garden.

As soon as the liquid flowed down his throat he dropped the jug and cried for help, but owing to the large quantity which he drank his death is certain.

### Killed by Fall From Loft

Easton, Pa., May 13.—Benjamin Wasser, of this city, was found dead in a shed at the Ackermanville hotel yesterday. He had gone there to look for work and got permission to sleep in the shed. Rolling out of the hay loft, his head struck a stone and his skull was fractured.

### BETTER THAN CALOMEL

Thousands Have Discovered Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets Are a Harmless Substitute

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—the substitute for calomel—are a mild but sure laxative, and their effect on the liver is almost instantaneous. They are the result of Dr. Edwards' determination not to treat liver and bowel complaints with calomel. His efforts to banish it brought out these little olive-colored tablets.

These pleasant little tablets do the good that calomel does but have no bad after effects. They don't injure the teeth like strong liquids or calomel. They take hold of the trouble and quickly correct it. Why cure the liver at the expense of the teeth? Calomel sometimes plays havoc with the gums. So do strong liquids.

It is best not to take calomel, but to get Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets and take its place.

Most headaches, "dullness" and that lazy feeling come from constipation and a disordered liver. Take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets when you feel "loggy" and "heavy." Note how they "clear" clouded brain and how they "perk up" the spirits. At 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

The Olive Tablet Company, Columbus, O.—Adv.

**65 cents** is the standard price of Columbia Double-Disc Records. Yes, they do play on your machine!

**Columbia** Double-Disc Records. New records go on sale all over the country on the 20th of every month.

**Latest Columbia Records Now On Sale Here**

**J. H. TROUP MUSIC HOUSE**  
Troup Building 15 S. Market Square  
Complete Stock of Victor and Edison Disc Records

### DENIES GUILT OF MURDER

Reformatory Youth Fled When Accused, Is Opening Testimony

Huntingdon, Pa., May 13.—"Not guilty," pleaded Adam Snyder, 20 years of age, in answer to the indictment yesterday charging him with the brutal murder, January 6, of Mrs. Rebecca Port, wife of Plummer Port, a Huntingdon county farmer.

After five hours had been consumed in impaneling a jury, Judge Woods, before District Attorney C. C. Brewster, opened the Commonwealth's case, excluding women and boys under 18 from the court, owing to the nature of the evidence that was to be introduced to prove the base motive alleged to have induced Snyder to kill Mrs. Port.

One woman refused to leave the courtroom. It was the youth's mother, faithful to him in his most trying hour.

How he left his home on the afternoon of the murder, returning a couple of hours later to discover the badly mutilated body of his wife jammed under a bin in the cellar and how Snyder, a paroled reformatory boy living with the Port, fled to the hills when accused of the murder, was the fabric of the testimony given by Plummer Port, husband of the victim, and first witness introduced by the State.

A palatable pleasing drink. Fink's Extra Pale Beer.—Adv.

### TO WED MAN SHE NEVER SAW

Norristown Girl Off to Arizona to Marry on Photograph

Norristown, Pa., May 13.—Grace Lukens, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Nelson Lukens, 34 East Spruce street, left yesterday for Bisbee, Ariz., to be married to Lester Husted, said to be a wealthy ranch owner.

Miss Lukens has never seen nor spoken to her future husband, except by photograph and letter, and the girl and her mother depend on exchanged photographs to aid them in identification when they arrive at Bisbee.

### WILSON POLICIES PRAISED

Members of Brotherhood of America Request to Preserve Neutrality

Atlantic City, May 13.—Delegates to the annual convention of the Supreme Council, Brotherhood of America, yesterday praised the pacific policies of President Wilson and called upon 12,000 members to preserve strict neutrality with reference to the war abroad and recent events arising therefrom.

T. F. Dunn, a publisher, of Dover, Del., was slated for watcher of the night, all other offices being filled by rotation. Thomas L. Gage, Atlantic City, becomes Supreme Washington. The convention closes to-day.

### Vertigo Fall in Bath Fatal

York, May 13.—Concussion of the brain, resulting from striking his head on the edge of a bath tub, in a fit of vertigo, caused the death of John D. Jacobs, 48 years old, manager for the Royal Wall Paper Company, yesterday.

### PUBLISHERS ENTER PROTEST

Object to Increase of Freight Rates on Print Paper

Washington, May 13.—Representatives of the American Newspapers Publishers' Association and of many news print paper mills appeared before the Interstate Commerce Commission yesterday and protested against a proposed increase in freight rates on news print paper east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio rivers. Representatives of the railroads were present to justify the increase.

Robert C. Morris, representing the Publishers' Association, said an increase in the cost of production of newspapers would work a hardship and that as the railroads recently benefited by the five per cent. general increase they need no other.

The railroad representatives declared rates on paper had long been too low and that a readjustment was necessary and should be made now.

### DEAD MAN FOOLS "WIDOW"

Prepared to Bury Him, Absence of Tatoo Shows Him Stranger

Sunbury, Pa., May 13.—To prepare to bury her husband, whom she thought was killed on the Reading tracks near there, and then to learn that the dead man was a stranger, was the experience of Mrs. Edwin Irving, of Shamokin.

She found a man who resembled her husband in every feature, but lacked a tattoo of a woman's head on his breast and an anchor on his arm.

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Why Pay More?

These are first class standard wrapped tread tires. They are made good and they make good.