Romance Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

Presented by This Nespaper in Collaboration With the Famous Pathe Players.

Featuring

Miss Pearl White Elaine Dodge Mr. Lionel Barrymore Marcius Del Mar

WRITTEN BY ARTHUR B. REEVE

The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kenedy" Stories

Dramatized Into a Photo-Play by Chas. W. Goddard, I'm sorry you Author of "The Perils of Pauline," "The Exploits of Elaine"

ture Theaters this week. Next Sun- in his hand, adjusting the tube which ran day another chapter of "The Ex- beneath the barrel. ploits of Elaine" and new Pathe

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Synopsis of Previous Chapters

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After the finding of Wu Fang's body and Kennedy's disappearance, a submarine appears the following morning on the bay. A man plunges overboard from it and swims ashore. It is the entrance of Marcios Del Mar into America.

His mission is to obtain information of Kennedy and recever, if possible, the lost torpede. At the Dodge home he soon wins the confidence of Edaine. Later she is warned by a little old man to be careful of Del Mar. This warning came just in time to prevent Del Mar from carrying out his plans.

At last Del Mar succeeds in getting the torpede, only to have it destroyed by the little old man.

Jameson is captured by Del Mar's men while on his way to mail a letter to the United States secret service. Elains rescues him. Lieutenant Woodward and his friend attend a party given at the Dodge home, at which Del Mar is present. Unknowingly Del Mar drops a most which gives Elains a clue. In her attempt to prevent his cutting the Atlantic cable she is discovered and made a prisoner on the boat, which afterwards is wrecked by Woodward and the old man of mystery. Jameson arrives in a hydro-scroplane just in time to save Flaine from drowning.

Elaine, disguised as a man, discovers the entrance of Del Mar's wireless cave at almost the same time Prof. Arnold and Lieutenant Woodward in destroying the wireless station. Eliaine's discovery nearly proves fatal; she is asved by Jameson; both aid Prof. Arnold and Lieutenant Woodward in destroying the wireless station, but Del Mar escapes.

Making his way to a deserted hotel in the woods, he directs the making of a number of gas hombs. Eliaine discovers Del Mar's man at work, is captured, but escapes. When the hotal is later attacked the men retreat to the woods, where they explode the gas bombs, rearly causing the death of Lieutenant Woodward and his attacking party.

The Spot-Light Gun

The Spot-Light Gun CHAPTER XIII.

Elaine one day as, with Aunt Josephine and myself, she was discussing the strange events that had occurred since to the secret passage to the panel in his one of the men was into the hole, like a gigantic plow.

On the top of a hill one of the men was into the hole, like a gigantic plow.

Don't have a posted as a sort of look-out. Gazing over the side of the men was into the hole, like a gigantic plow. somehow, it is as if a strange Providence seems to be watching over us."

"Nor do I." I agreed. "It does seem that, although we do not see it, a mysterious power for good is about us. It's "A package for you, Miss Dodge," an-

nounced Marie, coming in with a small parcel which had been delivered by a messenger who did not wait for an an-

Einine took it, looked at it, turned it. over, and then looked at the written ad-

"It's not the handwriting of anyone which I recognize," she mused. "Now, I the pocket of her skirt and went out. Yet, I'm going to open it."

did so. Inside the paper wrapping povered a pasteboard box. She opened "I never knew so much about firearms

as I have learned in the last few weeks." remarked Eliaine. "But what do you suppose that is and who sent it to me-and

She held the gun up. From the barrel stuck out a little rolled-up piece of paper. "See," she cried, reading and handing the paper to me, "there it is again-that mys-

Aunt Josephine and I read the note: This weapon shoots exactly into the center of the light disc. Keep it by you.

A FRIEND.

"Let me see it," I asked, taking the

a peculiar tube. "A searchlight gun," I explained, puzzled, though still my susma were not entirely at rest. se it's sighted wrong," I could not help considering. "It might be a plant to save someone from being shot."

easily settled," returned "Let's try it."

rated Aunt Josephine. "Why not-down cellar?" persisted "It can't hurt anything there,"

"I think it would be a good plan," I ed, "just to make sure that it is all Accordingly we three went down cellar,

There Elaine found the light switch and not yet been carted away, was a small ried up the shore, china plate. I set it up on a small shelf torone the coom and took the gun. But as playfully wrenched it from my

"No," she insisted, "it was sent to me. Let use try it first."

Switch off the light, Walter, please,"

ected, standing a few paces from I did so. In the darkness Elaine pointed

the gun and pulled a little rachet. Intly a spot of light showed on the She moved the revolver and the on a little decorative figure in the center of the plate she pulled the trigger. The sub-exploded with a report, deafening, in

I switched on the light and we ran forward. These was the plate-amayhed into a hundred bits. The pullet had struck exfly in the center of the little bull's-eye

Bolendid," cried Etaine enthusiae

Everything you read here today. Though none of us guessed it, nalf an you can see in the fascinating Pathe Motion Pictures at the Motion Pictures this week. Next Sun-

> In one hand he held the gun; in the suddenly he heard a sound other was a piece of paper. As he brought at the panel. He reached the paper before the muzzle and pressed a ratchet by gripping the revolver handle. on his deek, and the panel a distinct light appeared on the paper, opened. Through it came thrown out from the tube under the diver, still wearing his

> Having adjusted the tube and sighted the weird beimet under his it, Arnold wrote a hasty note on another arm. plece of paper and inserted it into the barrel of the gun, with the end sticking crossed us again!" he exout just a bit. Then he wrapped the claimed excitedly. whole thing up in a box, rang a bell, and handed the package to a servant Mar, with an oath. with explicit instructions as to its delivery to the right person and only to just now. She happened that person.

was in conference with his board of placed. strategy and advice, laying the plan for "And the attack on America.

"Ever since we have been at work," he remarked, "Elaine Dodge has been busy her car." hindering and frustrating us. That girl "The must go!

square package. "It must stop," he men out and hunt the added, ominously, tapping the package, country thoroughly. She "But how?" asked one of the men. We've done our best."

"This is a bomb," replied Del Mar, continuing to tap the package. "When our man-let me see, X had better do it cape Dei Mar's wrath, arrives, have him look in the secret cavers by the landing place. There I library, will leave it. I want him to put it in her house tonight."

He handed the bomb to one of his men. who took it gingerly. Then with a few more words of admonition he took up his diving belimet and left the headquarters, followed by the man.

Several minutes later Del Mar, alone, emerged from the water just outside the submarine harbor and took off his hel-

ing the bomb, until he came to a little fissure in the rocks, like a cavern. There fissure in the rocks, like a cavern. There he hid the bemb carefully. Still carrying the helmet, he hurried along until he came to the cave entrance that led he came to the cave entrance that led he car along down the road.

The road where he had a car with a frantically tugging at the emergency cautiously looked out of the mouth cave. No one seemed to be about.

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The road where he had a car with a frantically tugging at the emergency cautiously looked out of the mouth not room to turn aside. The car crashed the car along down the road. "I don't understand it." remarked he hid the bomb carefully. Still carrycret passage he went, reaching the panel and opening it by a spring.

In the library Del Mar changed his wet clothes and hid them, then he set to work on an accumulation of papers on his desk.

That afternoon Elaine decided to go for was Elaine Dodge. a little ride through the country in her The man turned and waved a signal runabout.

paused, then turned back and took from back and ran along the road. the drawer the searchlight gun which

Off she drove at a fast clip, thoroughly his driver. enjoying the ride until near a bend in The man hurried forward. "I've got the the road, as it swept down toward the signal," he pented. "They have seen her that. There lay a revolver, which are picked up and turned over. It was a curious looking weapon.

before she had a bunch of them. On she shore, she stopped and got out, attracted wandered, down to the rocks, watching the restless waters of the sound. Finally she found herself walking alone along the shore, one arm full of flowers, white with her free hand she amused hereelf by skimming flat stones over the water. As she turned to pick up one her eye caught something in the rocks and she stares at it. There in a crevice, as though it had been hidden, was a strange square package. She reached down and

picked it up. What could it be? While she was examining it, back of her, another of those strange be-helmeted figures came up out of the water. It watched her for an instant, then sank back into the water again.

Elaine, holding the package in her hand, walked up the shore, oblivious to the strange eye that had been fixed on

"I must show this to Lieutenant Woodward," she said to herself.

In the car she placed the package, then jumped in herself carefully and started

A moment after she had gone, the diver reappeared, looking about cautiously. This time the coast was clear and he came all the way out, taking off his helmet and placing it in the secret hiding place which Del Mar and his men used. turned it. Eagerly I hunted about for a Then, with another glance, now of an-There, in some rubbish that had ger, in the direction of Eisine, he hur-

Meanwhile, as fast as her light runsbout would carry her, Blaine whissed over to Fort Dale.

As she entered the grounds, the sentry saluted her, though that part of the formalities of admission was purely perfunctory, for everyone at the Fort knew

"Is Lieutenant Woodward in?" ahe in-

"Yes, ma'am," returned the sentry. "I will send for him." A corporal appeared and took a mea-

sage for her to Woodward. It was only a few minutes before Lieutenant Woodward himself appeared. "What is the trouble, Miss Dodge?" he

asked solicitously, noting the look on her "I don't know what it is," she replied dubiously. "I've found something amons every instant.

the rocks. Perhaps it is a bomb." Woodward looked at the package, of the road where it turned, on one side studying it. "Prof. Arnold is investiifcally, as we looked at each other in gating this affair for us," he remarked, eral feet down.

sorry I can't go with you, but

That's a good idea," she agreed. "Only can't go along with me."

started up the car Del Mar was hard at

work in the library, when over and pressed a button dripping suit and carrying

"That Dodge girl has "How?" demanded Del

"I saw her on the rocks to stumble on the bomb Down in the submarine harbor, Del Mar which you left there to be

> "And then?" demanded Del Mar. "She took it with her in

"The deuce!" ejaculated the foreign agent, furi-Before him, on a table, he placed a ously. "You must get the must not escape now at

> The diving man dove back into the panel to esleaving his valet in the

secret hiding place in the hills of the square package really to be a bomb. Whether I could have shot very accu- us from the shore, noting every move. of men armed with rifles.

this time-dead or alive," he ordered stream, I rose up. As far as I could, The man fell forward instantly.

himself picked up a rifle and followed the roadway.

posted as a sort of look-out. Gazing over arrested by something at which he stared stream, just as the masked man and the eagerly. Far away, on the road, he could driver jumped far ahead into the water. see a car in which was a girl, alone.

dressed for the trip, it was as though a Mar's men was waiting and watching from under the wreckage and looked at premonition of danger came to her. She As soon as he saw the signal, he waved

As Del Mar whitzed along, he could see had been sent to her. She slipped it into one of his men approaching over the the pocket of her skirt and went out. road, waving to him. "Stop!" he ordered

> car over the hill." "Good," exclaimed Del Mar, pulling a black silk mask over his eyes. "Now get

> off quickly. We've got to catch her. They sped away again in a cloud of But even while Del Mar was speeding

toward her, another of his men had discovered her presence, so vigilant were He had been keeping a sharp watch on

the road, when he was suddenly all attention. He saw a car through the foliage. Quickly his rifle went to his shoulder. Through the sight he could just cover Elaine's head, for her hat, with a bright red feather in it, showed plainly just over the bushes.

He aimed carefully and fired. I had been out for a tramp over the hills with no destination in particular. As I awung along the road, I heard the throbbing of a car coming up the hill, the gutout open. I turned, for cars make walking on country roads somewhat hazard-

ous nowadays. As I did so, someone in the car waved to me. I looked again. It was Elsine. Where are you going?" she called. "Where are you going?" I returned,

"I've just had a very queer experiencefound something down on the rocks," she replied seriously, pointing to the square package on the floor of the car. "I took it to Lieutenant Woodward and he advised me to take it to Frof. Arnold on his yacht. I think it is a bomb. I wish you'd go with me."

Before I could answer, up the hill a rifle shot cracked. There was a whirr in the air and a builet sang past us, cutting the red feather off Elaine's hat. Duck," I cried, jumping into the car, 'and drive like the dickons!"

the turned and we fairly recocheted down that road back again. Behind us, a man, a stranger whom we lid not pause to observe, rushed from the bushes and fired after us again.

Suddenly another rifle shot cracked. It was from another car that had stealthily aneaked up on us-coming fast, recklessly. "There's her car," pointed one of the little more gna!"

We did so, racing for life, the more cowerful motor behind vs overhauling us

a sheer hill, on the other a stream sev-Purhaps you'd better take the package If we had an accident, I thought, it | Hastily I aimed it. the spot of light

We were coming to a very narrow part

bay. There he found his picked band What if it should go off? The idea suggested another, instantly. The car be-As briefly as he could he told them of hind was only a few feet off. what had happened. "We must get her. As we reached the narrow road by the finally it fell full on his breast. I fired. Arnold's man, and get into the boat.

"Now scatter about the country. Keep back of me, I hurled the infernal main touch with each other and when you chine. It fell. We received a shower of the cave entrance. He jumped back, side the yacht. As we climbed the lad-find her, close in on her at any cost." dirt and small stones, but the cover of dropping his gun, which exploded harm-

It took one header over the side of the the country carefully, his eye was finally road and down several feet into the ravine, apparently not followed.

Safe now in our car, which was slack- hidden. While he was binding up his Waving in the breeze was a red feather ening its terrific speed. I looked back, hand with a handkerchief he saw us. in her hat. He looked more sharply. It "They've been thrown!" I cried. "We're Painfully he tried to aim his gun. But all right." On the edge of the water, just covered and the pain was too great. He had to with a handkerchief to another man far by some wreckage, the chauffeur lay lower it. With a muttered imprecation

As she started to leave her room, off. Down the valley another of Del motioniess. The masked man crawled him for a moment. "Dead!" he exclaimed, still mechan-

ically gripping a rifle in his hand. Angrily he raised it at us and fired. A moment later, some other men gathered from all directions about him, each old's yacht. armed.

"Don't mind the wreck," he cried, ex-

asperated. "Fire!" A volley was delivered at us. But the distance was now apparently too great. We were just congratulating ourselves on our escape, when a stray shot whiszed past, striking a piece directly out of the head of the steering post, almost under Elaine's hands.

Naturally she lost control, though fortunately we were not going so fast now. Crasliy, our car swerved from side to side of the road, as she vainly tried to con- him?" trol both its speed and direction. On the very edge of the ditch, however, it

We looked back. There we could see a group of men who seemed to spring out of the woods, as if from nowhere, at the sound of the shots. A shout went up at the sight of the bullet taking effect, and

they ran forward at us. One of their number, I could see, masked, who had been in the wrecked car, stumbled forward weakly, until he

aank down. A couple of the others ran to him. "Go on," he must have urged vehemently. "One of you is enough to stay with me. I'm going back to the submarine harbor. The rest-go on-report to me there." As the rest ran toward us, there was nothing for us to do but to abandon the car ourselves and run for it. We left the road and struck into the trackless woods, followed closely now by two of the men who had out-distanced the rest. Through the woods we fled, taking advantage of

such chelter as we could find. "Look, here's a cave," cried Elaine, us we plunged, exhausted and about ready to drop, down into a ravine, We hurried in and the bushes awung over the cave entrance. Inside we stop-

ped short and gazed about. It was dark and gloomy. We looked back. There was no hope there. They had been overtaking us. On down a passageway, we went. The two men who were pursuing us plunged down the ravine also. As ill-luck would have it, they saw the cave entrance and dashed in, then halted. Crouching in the shadow we could see their figures silhouetted in the dim light of the entrance of the cavern. One stopped at the en occupants to a man who was masked in trance while the other advanced. He was black. "Yes," he nodded. "Give her a a big fellow and powerfully built and the other fellow was equally burly. I made "Crouch down," I muttered, "as low as up my mind to fight to the last though I knew it was hopeless. It was dark. I could not even see the man advancing

> Quickly Elaine reached into her pocket and drew out something. "Here, Walter, take this," she cried.

> I seized the object. It was the search-

whether I could have shot very accu- us from the shore, noting every move. Again I fired, this time at the man in

+ + PRESERVA CORRESES + +

"Let me see it," he aske? taking the gun.

READ IT HERE NOW-THEN SEE IT ALL IN MOVING PICTURES.

The men saluted and left in various di- the car protected us. Where the bomb lessly. His hand was wounded. Quickly he had come. ections to scour the country. Det Mar landed, however, it cut a deep hole in he drew back and disappeared among the We waited in tense silence and then

cautiously looked out of the mouth of the "Come-let's make a dash for it," urged Elaine.

We ran out and hurried on down Back among the trees, however, the man had picked up a rifle which he had it was too heavy for his weakened arm

he followed us at a distance. Evidently, to us, we had eluded the scope following. pursuers, for no one seemed now to be following, at least as far as we could determine. We kept on, however, until we came to the water's edge. There. down by the bay, we could see Prof. Arn-

"Let us see Prof. Arnold, anyhow," said Elaine, leading the way along the shore. We came at last, without being moleated, to a little dock. A sailor was gry, very angry. standing beside it and moored to it was a swift motor boat. Out at anchor was the yacht.

"You are Prof. Arnold's man?" asked

Elaine. "Yes'm," he replied, remembering her. "Is the professor out on his boat?" we

He nodded. "Did you want to see "Very much," answered Elaine.

"I'll take you out," he offered. We jumped into the motor boat, he started the engine and we planed out over the water.

Though we did not see him, the man

rately otherwise. As the man approached He had followed us at a distance across cautiously down the passageway the the woods and fields and down along the bright disc of light danced about until shore to the dock, had seen us talking to From the shore he continued to watch us skim across the bay and pull up along-

Elaine and I climbed aboard the yacht

where we could see the professor sitting n a wicker deck chair. "Look!" I exclaimed, "what's that?"

his glasses. at us," exclaimed Elaine.

"By George, it's the periscope of a submarine," cried Arnold a moment later, lowering his glasses.

He did not hesitate an instant. the captain, who immediately shouted his gigantic whale were blowing off. The orders to the rest.

plowed ahead, that ominous looking peri- of glass and dropped back into the water.

In the submarine harbor to which he had been taken, Del Mar found that he had been pretty badly shaken up by the accident to his car. His clothes were torn and his face and body scratched. No bones were broken, however, though the shock had been great. Several of his men were endeavoring to fix him up in the little submarine office, but he was an-

At such a juncture, a man in a dripping diving suit entered and pulled off his helmet, after what had evidently been a hasty trip from the land through the entrance and up again into the harbor. As he approached, De Mar saw that the ing sight of it.

them one of those new searchlight guns." "Where are they?" he asked.

"I saw them go out to the yacht of that leasly. Prof. Arnold." "He's the fellow that gave her the gun."

An evil smile seemed to spread over his face. "Then we'll get them all, this time Man the submarine-the Z99,"

All left the office on the run, hurrying around the ledge and down into the open hatch of the submarine. Del Mar came along a moment later, giving orders sharply and quickly.

The hatch was closed and the vessel sealed. On all sides were electrical devices and machines to operate the craft and the torpedoes-an intiricate system of things which it seemed as if no human mind could possibly understand. Del Mar threw on a switch. The sub-

marine hummed and trembled. Slowly it sank in the harbor until it was at the level of the under-water entrance through the rocks. Carefully it was guided out through this entrance into the waters of the larger, real harbor.

Del Mar took his place at the periscope. the eye of the submarine. Anxiously he turned it about and bent over the image

which it projected. "There it is," he muttered, picking out Arnold's yacht and changing the course of the submarine so that it was headed directly at it, the planes turned so that they kept the boat just under the surface with only the periscope showing above.

Forward, about the torpedo discharge tubes men were busy, testing the doors. and getting ready the big automatic tor-"They must have seen us," muttered Del Mar. "They've started the yacht,

But we can beat them, easily. Are you "Yes," called back the men forward, pushing a torpedo into the lock-like compartment from which it was launcerd.

"Let it go, then," bellowed Del Mar.

The torpedo shot out into the water,

traveling under its own power, straight at the yacht. Elaine and I looked back. The periscope was much nearer than before. "Can we outdistance the submarine?" I asked of

Arnold. "Arnold shook his head, his face grave On came the thin line of foam.

much faster.' Arnold shouted his orders as he led us down the ladder to the motor boat, into which we jumped, followed by as many of the crew as could get in, while the others leaped into the water from the

rall of the yacht and struck out for the shore, which was not very distant.

"What's that?" cried Elaine horrified. pointing back. The water seemed to be all churned up. A long cigar-shaped affair was slippins along near enough to the surface so that

we could just make it out-murderous. Elained turned to me, as Arnold siezed deadly, almed right at the heart of the yacht. "A torpedo!" exclaimed Arnold, "Cast

We moved off from the yacht as swiftly

as the speedy little open motor boat would carry us, not a minute too soon. The torpedo struck the yacht almost exactly amidship. A huge column of water "Get the yacht under way," he ordered spurted up into the air as though a yacht itself seemed lifted the water and Quickly the engine started and we literally broken in half like a brittle rod

> still at the periscope directing things. "A hit.." he cried exultingly. "We got the whole bunch this time... He turned to the men to congratulate them, a smile on his evil face. But as he looked again, he caught sight of our little motor boat skimming safely away on the

Below in the submarine, Del Mar was

other side of the wreck. "The deuce.." he muttered. "Try an other. Here's the direction."

Furiously he swere as the men guided the submarine and loaded another torposition, they let the torpedo go. An instant later, it was hissing its way at us. "See, there's another .. " I cried, catch-

Mar "How did you get that?"

All looked. Sure enough, the seen another of those murderous messengers dashing at us, forward and seized the it," he replied, telling what had happened wheel himself, swinging the boat around in the cave, "Someone must have given hard to starboard and the land. We turned just in time. The torpedo, brainless but deadly dashed past us harm-

(To be Continued.)

Episode No. 8 **FAVORITE** Theatre

DIAMOND THEATRE 2410 Lake St.

GRAND Theatre 16th and Binney Episode No. 7 Aug. 12 Romance of Elaine with Lionel Barrymore

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