THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: AUGUST 15, 1915.

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

A REAL PROPERTY AND ADDRESS OF A DESCRIPTION OF A DESCRIP

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

Featuring

THE

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

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, "" her her Author of "The Perils of Pauline," "The Exploits of Elaine." eral large trunks,

fabrics.

Everything you read here today, the woman handed her a card from her, From you can see in the fascinating Pathe delicate gold mesh bag. It read simply: taken a number of gowns Motion Pictures at the Motion Picture Theaters this week. Next Sunploits of Elaine" and new Pathe already told Aunt Josephine. reels.

Copyright, 1915, by The Star Co. All models which I am showing at my suite. Foreign Rights Reserved. In the St. Germain."

Synopsis of Previous Chapters

After the finding of Wu Fang's body

After the finding of Wu Fang's bedy and setmetals unsappearance, a sub-luarine appears the ionowing morning on the bay. A man pluiges overposed from it and swins ashow. It is the en-trance of Marcine Dei aisr into America. The mission is to outern into America. The mission is to outern into america the mission is to outern into america. The mission is to outern into america being and recover, it possible, the lost corpeans at the Donge nome the soon wins the confidence of claims. Later say is warned by a little out man to be care-til of Dei mar, 'this warning came just in time to prevent Dei Mar from carry-ing out mis plans.

n time to prevent ter Mar from carry-ing out mis plans. The girl enters the Dodge home as a main: finds the torpedo, places it in a truns, which with others is sent to the bodge country home. In a hold-up bel Mar s men tail to get the trunk contain-mg the torpedo, claime hold on the bodge country home. In a hold-up bel mar s men tail to get the trunk contain-mg the torpedo, claime hold on the bodge country home. In a hold-up bel mar s men tail to get the trunk contain-mg the torpedo, claime hold on the bodge country home. In a hold-up bel mar the torpedo, claime hold on the bodge country home. In a hold-up bel mar the torpedo, claime hold on the state store the old man of mystery. A desperate battle follows, in which the old man destroys the torpedo. Jameson is captured by Del Mar's men while attend as party given at the Dodge cues him. Lieutenant Woodward and his friend attend a party given at the Dodge the bods, which isi Mar is present. Un-knowing Del Mar drops a note which gives Elaine a clue. In her attempt to the boat, which afterwards is wrecked oy Woodward and the old man of mys-tery. Jameson arrives in a hydro-are from drowning. Elaine i discovered as a man, discovers where Aunt Josephine was standing.

Dianc just in time to save Elaine from drowning. Elaine, disguised as a man, discovers the entrance of Del Mar's wireless cave at almost the same time Prof. Arnold and Laeutenant woodward in destroying the wireless sta-tion, but Del Mar escapes. Making his way to a deserted hotel in the woods, he directs the making of aumber of gas bombs. Elaine discovers Del Mar's man, at work, is captured, but ceapes. When the hotel is later attacking the death of Lieutenant Woodward and his attacking party.

After the affair in the woods with Del Mar's men, Elaino received a package which contained a new searchlight gun When I came down I found Aunt Jo-

MME. LARENZ, PARIS. which were scattered about or hung up for Gowns. exhibition. Elaine looked at the card a moment day another chapter of "The Ex- while the woman repeated what she had she selected one of the trunks whose contents. "You have them here, then?" queried were more smart than Elaine, interested. the rest, and laid the "Yes, I have some very exclusive gowns out most fetchingly about the room.

In the office of the "Oh, how lovely!" exclaimed Elaine, hotel a few moments "I must see them." later the naturalist on-They talked a few minutes while I tered. He looked about

waited patiently for Elaine to start the curiously, then went to game again. That game, however, was the desk and glanced destined never to be finished. More over the register. At the weighty matters were under discussion. name "Madame Larenz, I wondered what they were talking Paris, Room 25," he about and, suppressing a yawn, I walked paused. toward them. As I approached I heard scattered remarks about styles and dress

stood thinking. Then he deliberately walked over Elaine had completely forgotten tennis to a leather chair and and me. She took a couple of steps away from the court with the woman

had discarded his net, "Aren't you going to play?" I asked. but still had the case "I know you'll excuse me, Walter," which now he had shoved smiled Elaine. "My frocks are so frightinto his pocket. From a fully out of date. And here's a chance table he picked up a to get new ones, very reasonably too.' newspaper. They walked off, and I could not help

It was not long before scowling at the visitor. On toward the Del Mar pulled up before house Elaine and Madame Larenz prothe hotel and entered in ceeded, and around it to the front porch. his usual swagger manner. He had returned to the bungalow, read

For some seconds, ho

"Just think, Auntie," cried Elaine, "real trouble of going to the city-and cheaply, main.

Aunt Josephine was only mildly interlobby by the back way.

had completed arranging her small stock so that it looked quite impressive, that hall. Madame Larens heard a knock at the been code. She opened the door and he strode in.

"I got your note," he said, briefly, coming directly to business and telling her just what he wanted done. "Let me see,"

heap on the bed. But she was not there. On the thing was arranged a system of

She could not have passed him in the Therefore she must have gone or taken out through the window, door and recognized Del Mar's secret That would never have been voluntary, especially leaving her things there. The window was still open. He ran to

leaped to the ground. Sure enough there see Elsine endeavoring still to loosen the cords and unable to do so. Only for "Del Mar's car!" he muttered to him- a moment he looked. Then he folded up the pocket periscope in the case and

arrangement, like some of the collapsible arms on which telephone instruments are often fastened to a deak or wall, ca-"I shall be glad to see you at 3, Miss than the newspaper fell unappreciated; a skeleton key and unlocked it. There pable of being collapsed into small space lowing. He unbolted the door and the gorge below. Dodge," she said, as she got into her car and he gazed after him, as he left the was Elaine's hat and dress lying in a or of being extended for some distance. opened it.

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

mirrors, which the naturalist adjusted. It was a pocket periscope. He thrust the thing over the edge of the roof and down, and looked through it. Below he could see into the room from which came the peculiar sounds.

down the rain-pipe.

At the door stood three of Del Mar's

The naturalist had by this time reached

the ground and was going along care-

men waiting for Del Mar, who had told

Del Mar, a little bit behind his man where she could not recognize him, urged the man on. following carefully. On fled Elaine, her heart beating fast. Suddenly she stopped, and almost cried out in vexation. A stream blocked her retreat-a stream swift and deep.

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She looked back, terrified. Her pursuers were coming ahead fast now in her direction. Wildly she gazed around. There was a cance on the bank. In an instant she jumped in, untied it and sourced the maddle.

Off she went, striking for the opposite shore. But the current was racing swiftly, and she was already tired and exhausted. She could marcely make any headway at all in the flerce eddles. But at least, she thought hurriedly, she was getting further and further away from them down stream.

Up above, Del Mar and his man came to the edge of the water. There they stood for a moment looking down,

"There she is." pointed the man. Del Mar raised his revolver and fired.

Suddenly a bullet struck Elaine's paddle and broke it. Clutching the useless splintered shaft, she was now at the mercy of the current, swept along like a piece of driftwood. She looked about frantically.

was that roaring noise? It was the waterfalls ahead!

...

In the meantime Del Mar's other two men had entered the house and had run upstairs, knowing well his wrath if anything had happened. As they did so the naturalist poked his head cautiously out of the kitchen, where he had been hiding. and saw them. Then he followed noiselessly, his revolver ready.

Headlong they ran into the room where they had left Elaine. She was gone! Before they could turn the naturalist locked the door, turned and took the steps down, two at a time.

Then he ran out of the front door and into the woods at an angle to the direction taken by Elsine, turning and going down hill, where a rapid, swollen stream curved about through a gorge. As he reached the stream he heard a shot

above and a scream. He looked up. There was Elaine, swept down toward him. Below he knew the the back door in the kitchen, Elaine fol- stream tumbled over a tall cataract into

What could he do? A sudden crackling of the twigs caused

coming up. For, as best I could on horseback, had followed Elaine's car until at last I saw that it had been abandoned.

Thoroughly alarmed, I rode on, past a It was just at this point that Del Mar deserted house, until suddenly I heard a came riding along the main road on shot and a scream. It seemed to come horseback. He pulled up suddenly as he from below me, and I leaped off my anw a car run in alongside the road. horse, making for it as fast as I could, "That's Elaine's runabout," he mutracing toward a stream whose roar I tered, as he dismounted and tied his could hear. horse, "How came it here?" There on the bank I came upon a queer He approached the car, much worried old codger, looking about wildly. Was her by its unaccountable presence there inthe automobile thief? I ran forward. stead of before the St. Germain. Then rendy to seize him. But as I did so he drew his gun and hurried up the side he whirled about, and with a strength road. remarkable in one so old, seized my He heard a shot and quickened his nace. wrist before I could get his. In the woods unexpectedly he came upon "Look!" he cried simply, pointing up his three men still beating about, search- the stream. ing with drawn revolvers for the person I did. A girl in a canoe was coming who had fired the shot. down toward the falls, screaming, her "Well?" he demanded, sharply, "what's paddle broken and useless. It was Elaine! all this?" "Come!" he panted eagerly to me, "I can save her. You must de just as I "Someone fired a shot," they explained. somewhat crestfallen. BRY. He pointed an overhanging rock near-"It was a trick, you fools," he anby and we ran to it. swered, testily. "Get back to your pris-By this time Elaine was almost upon us, each second getting nearer the verimer." Without a word they turned and hurtable macistrom above the falls. ried toward the house, Del Mar following. From the rock overhung also a tree at "You two go in." he ordered the forethe very edge of the water. most. "I'll go around the house with There was nothing to do but obey him Patrick." Above, though we did not see them. Del As Del Mar and the other man ran Mar and his man were gloating over the around the corner they could just catch result of their work. But they were a fleeting glimpse of someone disappeargloating too soon. We came to the rock ing into the trees. and the tree. It was Elaine. "Here," cried the new-found friend, The man hurried forward, blazing "Til get hold of the tree and then hold away with his gun. Running, breathless, Elaine heard the rou." Instantly he threw himself on his shot behind her which Del Mar's man stomach, hooking his leg about the tree had fired in his eagerness. The bullet trunk. I crawled out over the ledge of struck a tree near her with a "ping!" slippery rock to the very edge and looked She glanced back and saw the man. But over. It was the only chance. she did not stop. Instead she redoubled The old naturalist seized my legs in her upstairs and into an upper room. went out into the hall. On downstairs the trees where they were thickest. her efforts, running sigzag in among (Continued on Page Eight-Col. Three,



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Komance⁷ Elaine

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and passed

through the re-

tunda of the

hotel, followed

miring glances

open.

by many ad-

the men,

them had been

2:025

Paris gowns down here without the the note and hurried over to the St. Ger- seen at the bungalow. They passed by | From his pocket he took the leather went the naturalist, Elaine still keeping without discovering him, nor could he case and opened it. There was a peculiar close after him.

He crossed the lobby, back to the of- make out anything that they said. What fice. As he did so the naturalist rad mischief was afoot? Where was Elaine? his face hidden deeply in the open news- He ran to the door and tried it. It was paper. But no sooner had Del Mar passed locked. Quickly he took from his pocket

It was only a few minutes after she He was now thoroughly alarmed.

it. One glance out was enough. He looked anxiously. There he could

He looked out through the front door then drew back. Quickly he went through the lower hall until he came to

"Run," he said, simply, pointing out of the door. "They're coming back the other him to turn and catch sight of me, just

door after her.

She needed no further urging, but darted from the house as he closed the

way. I'll hold them."

which contained a new searchlight gun from an unknown friend. Followed by Jameson and Aunt Josephine they go by Jameson and Aunt Josephine they go by the cellar where Elaine proves the ac-curacy of the new weapon. That after-noon, while motoring with Jameson basephine discovers a bomb placed there by one of Del Mar's men for safe keeping. They decide to take it to Lleutenant Woodward, who, after looking it over, directs them to Prof. Arnold's yaoht Be by Del Mar and his mon. The search light gun saves Elaine and Jameson, who reach the yacht selely. Del Mar appears on the bay with a submarine and sorpedo. oniv to find that Prof. Arnold and his party have escaped.

Saved from the Waters

CHAPTED IX. Early one morning a very handsome with several trunks at the big summer hotel just outside the town, the St. Germanin.

Among the many fashionable people at. no great attention, and in the forenoon and followed it. she quistly went out in her motor for a

ride. It was Madame Larenz, one of Del Mar's secret agents, who, up to this time, had been engaged in spying on wealthy and impressionable American manufao- for a moment, he made his way around turers.

Her airing brought her finally to the admitted in a manner that showed that into the library. Del Mar trusted her highly.

"Now." he instructed, after a few min utes' chat, "I want you to get acquainted with Miss Dodge. You know how to in- leave word." terest her. She's quite human. Pretty gowns appeal to her. Get her to the St. Germain. Then I'll tell you what to do."

A few minutes later the woman left in her car, so rapidly driven that no one would recognize her.

It was early in the afternoon that Aunt Josephine was sitting on the veranda, when an automobile drove up and a very stylishly gowned and bonnetted woman stepped out.

"Good afternoon." she greeted Aunt Josephine ingratiatingly, as the approached the house. "I am Madame Larenz of New York and Paris. Perhaps you have heard of my shops on Fifth avenue and the Ruo de la Paix."

Aunt Josephine had heard the name though she did not know that this woman had assumed it without being in any way connected with the places she mentioned.

"I'm establishing a new sort of summer service at the better resorts." the woman explained. annoying to go into the city for gowns. So I am bringing the latest Paris models it engerly. out to them. Is Miss Dodge at home?"

"I think she is playing tennis," re- Larenz." turned Aunt Josephine.

"Oh, yes, I see her, thank you," the woman murmured, moving toward the tennis court back of the house. Elaine and I had agreed to play couple of games and were tossing rac-

quets for position. 'Very well," laughed Elaine, as she was the tass, "take the other court." It was a cool day and I felt in good spirits. Just to see whether I could do it still, I jumped over the net.

Our game had scarcely started when we were interrupted by the approach of uralist quietly emerged in safety from corridor abova. a stunning looking woman.

"Miss Dodge"" she greeted. "Will you excuse me a moment?' Elaine paused in serving the ball and

his mind.

Near Del Mar's bungalow might have been seen again the mysterious naturalist, walking along the road with a butterfly net in his hand, and what ap-

peared to be a leather specimen case, woman of the adventuress type arrived perhaps six inches long, under his other arm. As Madame Larenz whizzed past in her

end and knocked. car, he looked up keenly, in spite of his seeming near-sightedness and huge smoked glasses. He watched her closely, a light tap on the door. the watering place, however, she attracted noting the number of the car, then turned

> Madame Larenz drew up, a second time as I told you." entered, the naturalist, having quickened Outside, at the same time, according his pace, came up and watched her go to his carefully concocted plans, Del in. Then, after taking in the situation Mar's car had driven up and stopped the side of the bungalow.

"Is Mr. Del Mar at home?" inquired bungalow of Del Mar, and there she was | Madame Larenz, as the valet ushered her | level here not far below the second-story windows. Three of his most trusted men were in the car.

"No, ma'am," he returned. "Mr. Del Madame Larenz opened the door. "Oh, Mar is out. But he left word that if you I'm so glad you came," she rattled on to came before he came back you were to Elaine. "You see, I've got to get started.

Not a customer yet. But if you'll only face so that she could breathe. There The woman sat down at the desk and wrote hastily. When she had finished to me. "I'll let you have them cheaply, the short note she read it over and folded it up.

"Tell Mr. Del Mar I've left a note here that looked like a delicate flower, on his desk," she said to the valet. A moment later she left the library, followed by the valet, who accompanied

her to her car and assisted her in. "The hotel," she directed to her driver.

turned to the bungalow. Outside the naturalist had come

wrote. As she went out he paused just in the gown itself. a second to look about. Then he drew a

the room. Directly to the desk he went and hur-"You see, my people find it riedly ran over the papers on it. There was the note. He picked it up and read

"My apartment-St. Germain-3 p. m.

For a moment he seemed to consider what to do. Then he replaced the note. Suddenly he heard the sound of footsteps. It was the valet returning. · Quickly the naturalist ran to the window and jumped out.

A moment later the salet entered the and placed her in the bottom of the car, library again. "That's strange," he ex- which was covered. Then they shot claimed, under his breath, "I don't recall away, taking a back road up the hill. opening that window over there today."

about he went over and shut H.

the bushes. With scarcely a moment's hesitation, his mind thoroughly made up ing out of room 22. He slid into an angle to his course, he hurried along the road, and hid.

he concluded, glancing at his watch. "It solf, studying them. is after 3 now. She ought to be here any He fairly ran around the side of the shoved it back into his pocket. Quickly hotel. There he came suddenly upon he crossed the roof again and slid back minute." Outside, Elaine drove up to the rather Elaine's car standing atone, and recog-

garish entrance of the St. Germain, and nized it. one of the boys in uniform ran forward There was no time for delay.

to open the door and take charge of the jumped into it and let the swift little them he would follow immediately. "No, Walter," she replied, laughing car. She, too, crossed the lobby without racer out as he turned and gathered momerrily. "You can't go. I want to try seeing the old naturalist, though nothing mentum to shoot up the hill on high escaped him. beed.

fully back of the house. He drew his As she passed he started to rise and Meanwhile, I had been jogging along revolver and, pointing it down, fired. drove away, and a moment later I cross toward her, then appeared to change through the country, lonely and disconso-Then he dodged back of an extension late. I don't know how it hoppened, but and disappeared for the moment.

grove of trees.

I suppose it was by some subconscious Instantly the three men sprang up and Elaine went on out through the back of desire. At any rate, I found myself at ran toward the spot where it seemed the the lobby, directed by a boy, and the road that came out across one lead- shot had been fired. There was no one mounted a flight of stairs in preference ing to the St. Germain, and it occurred about the side of the house. But the to taking the lift to the second, or sort to me that Elaine might by this time wind had carried the smoke into the of mezzanine floor. Down along the have purchased enough frocks to clothe bushes beside the grove, and they crashed corridor she went, hunting for number her for a year. At any rate I quickened into the bushes, beating about. twenty-two. At last she found it at the

my pace in the hope of seeing her. At the same time, the naturalist, having Suddenly my horse shied, and a fa- first waited until he saw which way the Del Mar and Madame Larenz were miliar little car flashed past me. But the men were going, dashed about the house still talking in low tones when they heard driver was not familiar. It was Elaine's in the opposite direction. Then he slipped roadster. In it was a stranger-a man unopposed and unobserved in through "There she is now," whispered Larenz.

He

who looked like a "bugologist," as nearly the open front door, up the stairs and "All right; let her in," answered Del as I can describe him. Was he running along to the room into which he had Mar, leaping quietly to a closet. "I'll off with her car while she was waiting just been looking. He unlocked the door before Del Mar's. As she got out and hide here until I get the signal. Do just inside the hotel? and entered. Elaine was still struggling I galloped after him.

with the cords when she caught sight Del Mar's automobile, with Elaine of the stranger

"Not a word!" he cautioned under his bound and gagged in it, drove rapidly breath. close to the side of the hotel, which was by back and unfrequented ways into the

She was indeed too frightened to cry on a slight hill that brought the street country until at last it pulled up before out. Quickly he loosened her, still holdan empty two-story house in a sort of ing his finger to his lips to enjoin selence. The men leaped out, lifted Elaine, and

"Follow me!" he whispered. carried her bodily into the house, taking She obeyed mechanically, and then



too. Just look at this one." How long she lay there she never She held up one filmy, creamy creation knew; but at last the air revived her and "I'd like to try it on," cried Elaine, fingering it rapturously. "By all means" agreed Madame. "We are alone. Do so."

With deft fingers, Larens helped her as he started off, while the valet re- take off her own very pretty dress. As

Elaine slipped the soft gown over her head, with her head and arms engaged through the shrubbery and had been in its multitudinous folds, Madame La- he came to a place where he saw that looking in at the library window, watch- rens, a powerful woman, seized her. the tracks went up a lonely side road. To ing every move of Madame Larenz as she Elaine was effectually gagged and bound approach in a car was to warn whoever Instantly Del Mar flung himself from

long knife from his pocket, forced the the closet, disguising his voice. Together window catch and quickly climbed into they wrapped the dress about Elaine even the side roadway. more tightly to prevent her screaming.

Madame Larenz seized a blanket and threw that over Elaine's head also, while Del Mar ran to the window. There were his men in the car, waiting below. "Are you ready?" he called softly to them.

They looked about carefully. There was no one on that side of the hotel just at the moment. "Ready," responded one. "Quick!" Together Del Mar and Madame Larens

passed Etaine, ineffectually struggling, out of the window. The men seized her

He looked puzzled. But as no one was Hurriedly the naturalist went through the lobby in the direction Elaine had

Down it, he could hear some one com

Meanwhile, at the St. Germain, Madame It was Del Mar and the woman he had make nothing of them

was there. He ran the car up alongsido the road in the bushes and jumped out, leaving it and following the tracks up As he approached a single deserted house he left even the narrow road altogether and plunged into the woods, care-

ful to proceed noiselessly. Through the bushes, near the house, he peered. There he could see one of Del Mar's men in the doorway, apparently talking to oth-

ers behind him. Stealthily the naturalist crept around, still hiding, until he was closer to the use on the other side. At last he worked his way around to the rear door. He tried it. It was bolted, and even the

skeleton key was unavailing to slide the Seconds were precious. Quickly he went to the corner of the house. There was a water leader. began to climb it, risking its precarious

#upport. On the roof at last, the naturalist Some distance down the road the nat- sone, and a moment later reached the crawled along, looking for some way of getting into the house. But he could no seem to find any. Carefully he crawled to the edge of the roof and looked over. Below he could hear sounds, but could

she regained consciousness and sat up. Her muscles were sore and her head ached. But she set her teeth and began struggling with the cords that bound her, managing at last to pull the dress

over herself at least. In Elaine's car the naturalist drove slowly at times, following the track of the automobile ahead. At last, however,

feet bound, and went out.