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, Author of "The Perils of Pauline," "The Exploits of Elaine."

you can see in the fascinating Pathe all her protestations aside and ran into officers, the house to get ready for the visit. "All r Motion Pictures at the Motion Pic- Half an hour later two saddle horses ture Theaters this week. Next Sun- were brought around to the front of out. day another chapter of "The Ex- Dodge hall and Elaine and I sallied forth. ploits of Elaine" and new Pathe

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Synopsis of Previous Chapters

After Kennedy's disappearance Dei Mar enters America to locate and re-

After Kennedy's disappearance Dei Mar enters America to locate and recover for a foreign government Kennedy's lost torpedo. His plans to accomplish this are repeatedly upset by Shaine and Jameson. After Elaine discovers the entrance to his wireless station and the failure of Leautenant Woodward and Frof. Arnold to capture Del Mar, he goes to a deserted hotel in the woods, and directs the making of a number of gas bombs. Elaine discovers Del Mar's man at work, is captured, but escapes. When the hotel is later attacked the men retreat to the woods, where they explode the gas bombs, nearly causing the death of Lieutenant Woodward and his attacking party.

After the affair in the woods with Del Mar's men, Elaine received a package which contained a new searchlight guafrom an unknown friend. Followed hy Jameson and Aunt Josephine they go to the cellar, where Elaine proves the accuracy of the new weapon. That afternoon, while motoring with Jameson, Elaine discovers a bomb placed among the rocks by one of Del Mar's men for safe keeping. They decide to take it to Lieutenant Woodward, who, after looking it over, directs them to Prof. Arnold's yacht. Before reaching the yacht they are attacked by Del Mar and his men. The searchlight gun saves Elaine and Jameson, who reach the yacht safely Later Del Mar appears on the bay with a submarine and soon afterwards destroys the yacht with a torpedo, only to find that Prof. Arnold and his party have eacaped.

find that Prof. Arnold and his party have escaped.

Dei Mar directs Madame Larens, one of his secret agents, to visit the home of Elaine. Under the pretense of having fashionable gowns to offer, she easily persuades Elaine to visit her hotel apartments. Here Dei Mar is in hiding. While trying on one of the gowns Elaine is quickly over-powered, placed in an auto, and driven to a hut in the woods, where she is made a prisoner. The little old man arrives and outwits her captors. Elaine, now free, escapes in a canoe. Del Mar splits the paddle with a chance shot, but Elaine is saved from the falls by Jameson and the little old men.

The following morning Elaine discovers the plans of a fort in her purse. Unable to account for the manner in which they were placed there, she instructs

they were placed there, she instructs Jameson to lock them in a table drawer. That night Del Mar breaks in and trice to recover them. Jameson has arranged a camera and flash-light by which the identity of the intruder is firmly established by the control of the intruder is firmly established by the control of the intruder is firmly established by the control of the intruder is firmly established by the control of the intruder is firmly established by the control of the intruder is firmly established by the control of the cont

CHAPTER ELEVEN. A Luncheon Party

it was early the following morning that, very excited, Elaine and I showed Aunt Josephine the photograph which we had enepped and developed by using Kennedy's tricky method.

"But who is it?" asked Aunt Josephine examining the print carefully and seeing nothing but a face masked and with a pair of hands before it, a seal ring on the little finger of one hand.

"Oh, I forgot that you hadn't seen the ring before," explained Elaine. "Why, we knew him at once, in spite of everything, by that seal ring-Mr. Del Mar!" 'Mr. Del Mar?" repeated Aunt Josephine, looking from one to the other of us,

"I saw the ring at his own bungalow and on his own finger," reiterated Elaine

"But, what are you going to do now?" asked Aunt Josephine. "Have him arrested, of course," Elaine

Still talking over the strange experlency of the night before, we went out

on the veranda. Well, of all the nervol" exclaimed Elaine, catching sight of a man coming up the gravel walk. "If that lan't Henry,

Mr. Del Mar's valet!" The valet advanced as though nothing had happened and indeed I suppose that as far as he knew nothing had happened or was known to us. He bowed and handed Eliaine a note which she tore open

quickly and read. the note over to me.

It read: Dear Miss Dodge—
If you and Mr. Jameson will call on me today, I will have something of interest to tell you concerning my investigations in the case of the disappearance of Craig

"Yes," I asserted, "I would go." "Tell Mr. Del Mar we shall see him on as possible," nedded Elaine to the valet, who bowed and left quickly.

"What is it?" inquired Aunt Josephine "A note from Mr. Del Mar," replied

Elaine, showing it to her. "Wall," queried Aunt Josephine, "what

are you going to do?" "We're going, of course," "You're not, blurted out Aunt Joseph-

"Why, just think, Ho's sure to do But Elaine and I had made up our

Perhaps I threw out my ohest a little men.

Yes, Walter is right," agreed Elaine.

Everything you read here today head sagely in protest. But Elaine waved cing up from the note to the

Aunt Josephene was still protesting nold sat down at the desk. against our going to Del Mar's, but Thoughtfully he picked up a we had made up our minds to carry the thing through, "You know," she in-All sisted, "that Mr. Kennedy is not around to protect you two children. Something will surely happen to you if you don't

keep out of this affair." "Ob. Auntle," laughed Elaine, a bit nervously, however, "don't be a kill-joy. Suppose Craig isn't about? Who's going to do this, if Walter and I don't?" In spite of all, we mounted and rode away.

Del Mar, still continuing his nefarious work of mining American harbors and ble colls and a queer battery bridges, had arrived at a scheme as soon of selenium cells. It was the as he returned from the attempt to get the receiver of the new inback from us the Sandy Hook plans. strument by which a photo-Smith, who had stolen the plans from the graph could be sent over a war department, was still at the bungalow.

scated himself at his dosk and wrote a cured the services of one of letter.

"Here, Henry," he directed his valet, dently "take this to Miss Dodge." As the valet went out he wrote another

note. "Read that," he said, handling it garding him, and knew him over to Smith, "It's a message I want well there. you to take to headquarters right away." It was worded cryptically: A. A. L. N. Y.

Smith read the note, nodded, and put it into his pocket, as he started to the

"No, no," shouted Del Mar, calling him "This thing means that you'll back. have to be careful in your getaway. You'd off Arnold attached his receivbetter go out through my secret passage," in g telaphotograph instruhe added, pointing to the panel in the li- ment to another wire. brary wall.

He pressed the button on the desk and before a measure was flashed back to Smith left through the hidden passage. Arnold from Washington: Down it he grouped, and at the other end ix months ago. Thought to be in Europe. Photograph follows. his way to the road. There seemed to be no one who looked at all suspicious on

On a bridge, over a creek, however, as graph." looking person who might have been a telaphotograph and begun adjusting it. minister or a professor. He was leaning on the rall in deep thought, gazing the War department, where Arnold had at the creek that ran beneath him, and already installed his system for the seabout.

Suddenly he saw something approaching. Instantly he lodged to the further end of the bridge and took refuge behind a tree, Smith walked on over the bridge, oblivious to the fact that he was watched. No sooner had he disappeared than the inquisitive stranger emerged again from behind the tree.

* It was the mysterious Prof. Arnold who many times had shown a peculiar interest in the welfare of Elaine and myself. Evidently he had recognized Del Mar's messenger, for after watching him a moment, he turned and followed.

At the railroad station, just before the train for New York pulled in, the waiting crowd was increased by one stranger. Smith had come in and taken his place unostentatiously among them. But if he thought he was to be lost in

the little crowd, he was much mistaken. Arnold had followed, but not so quickly that he had not had time to pick up the two policemen that the town boasted, both of whom were down at the station at the time.

"There he is," indicated Arnold, "the fellow with the slight limp. Bring him to my room in the St. Germain hotel." "All right, sir," replied the officers, edging their way to the platform as Arnold retreated back of the station and disappeared up the street.

Just then the train pulled into the station and the passongers crowded forward "Would you go?" she asked, handing to mount the steps. Shath was just about to push his way on with them when the officers elbowed through the crowd.

"You're wanted," hissed one of them, But Smith, in spite of his deformity, was not one to submit to arrest without a struggle. He fought them off and

broke away, running toward the baggage As he rushed in they followed. One of the thing." them was guining on him and took a flying football tackle. The other almost his hand on the knob, then pointed back fell over the twisted mass of arms and at the fixtures. legs. The struggle now was short and the bracelets over the wrists of Smith. | deerknob and the mat How's that?" While the passengers and bystanders

crowded about to watch the excitement they led him off o'dekty. In his rooms at the St. Germain, cluttered with test tubes and other paraphernalia which indicated his scientific tendencies, Prof. Arnold entered and threw off his hat, lighting a cigaret and

waiting impatiently. He had not as long to wait as he had to try something that will show his hand expected. A knock sounded at the door and then I've got him."

expected. A knock sounded at the door and then I've got him."

more than was necessary, but then I "Good work," commended Arneld, at figured that Elaine with her usual intuition had for once agreed with me and oner, who funed but could not resist.

That it must be all right. I drew my gun and twirled the cylinder about as I in mock ocurtesy and surprise as he found it.

Thus it was that Elaine and I came at

"Ah!" he muttered, coming to Del far to draw back now and Elaine was gathered about him as hastily he issued

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

"What's this? 'A. A. L. N. Y. Closely watched; must act soon or all will be discovered. Now, what's all that?" Arnold pondered

the text deeply. "You may take him away now, he concluded, gian "Thank you."

"All right, sir," they returned, prodding Smith along Still studying the note, Arpencil. Under the letters A.

A. I. he slowly wrote "Anti-American League" and under the initial M the name "Martin." "Now is the time, if ever, to use that new telaphotograph instrument which I have installed for the War department in Washington and

carry around with me," he sald to himself, rising and going to a closet. He took out a large instrument composed of innumera-

Downstairs, in the telegraph Early in the morning Del Mar had room of the hotel, Arnold seone of the operators. Eviby the way they obeyed him they had received orders from the company re-"I wish you'd send this mes-

telegraph wire.

sage right away to Washington," he said, handing in a blank he had already written. or all The clerk checked it over: U. S. War Department, Washington, D. C.—Wire me immediately photograph and personal history of Martin, ar-rested two years ago as head of Anti-American League, ARNOLD.

As the message was ticked It was a matter scarcely of seconds

"Very well," nodded Arnold with faction. "I think I know what is going on here now. Let us wait for the photo-

He went over to the new selenium Far away, in Washington, in a room in now and then flashing a sharp glance cret government service, a clerk was also working over the sending part of the apparatus.

No sooner had the clerk finished his preparations and placed a photograph in the transmitter than the buzzing of the receiver which Arnold had installed announced to him that the marvellous transmission of a picture over a wire, one of the very newest triumphs of clence, was in progress. In the little telegraph office of the St. Germain, the clerks and operators crowded about Arnold, watching breathlessly.

"By jove, it works!" cried one, no longer sceptical. Slowly a print was being evolved be

fore their eyes as if by a spirit hand, Arnold watched the synchronizer apparaaus carefully as, point after point, the picture developed. He bent over closely, his attention devoted to every part of the complicated apparatus.

At last the transmission of the photograph was completed and the machine came to rest. Arnold almost tore the print from the receiver and held it up to examine it.

A smile of intense satisfaction crossed his face.

"At last!" he muttered. There was a photograph of the man who had been identified with the arch conspirator of two years before, Martin. Only, now he had changed his name and appeared in a new role,

It was Marcus Del Mari Already in the library of his bungalow. Del Mar had summoned one of his trusted men and was talking to him, when Henry the valet, re-entered after his trip to see

"They're coming as soon as they can, he reported. Dol Mar smiled a cynical amile, "Good" he exclaimed triumphantly, then, look-

ing about at the electric fixtures, added to the man, "Let us see where to install He walked over to the door and po

"That's the idea," he cried. "You can sharp and ended in the officers slipping run the line from the brackets to this "Very clever," flattered the man, putting on a very heavy pair of rubber gloves.

> Taking a pair of pliers and other tools from a closet in the library, he began removing the electric flatures from the wall. As Del Mar directed, the man ran a wire from the fixture along the moulding, and down the side of a door, where he made a conection.

In the meantime, Del Mar brought out a wire mat and jaid it in front of the door where anyone who entered or left would be sure to step on it. The various connections made, the man placed a switch window and replaced everything as he dashing at a breakneck speed over the

of the snapshot episode, that that I was a bundle of papers, which he hastily ran last to Del Mar's bungalow. I must admit Del Mar's, Woodward halted his car with some misgivings. But I had gone too and the soldiers all jumped out and Aunt Josephone continued to shake her Mar's note, which he opened and read. more eager even than I was. We dis- his direction-



"Arnold!" gasped Liegt. Woodward. startled.

"All right, I'm ready," nodded Del Mar, turning to his man again and indicating a place back of the folds of the heavy curtains by the window. "You get back visit one of the maids. He was about sign. there by that switch. Don't' movedon't even breathe. Now, Henry, let them in "

As his valet withdrew, Det Mar gased about his library to make sure that everything was all right. Just then the valet through the window again. There he reappeared and unhered us in.

"Good morning," greeted Del Mar pleasantly. "I see that you got my note, and I'm glad you were so prompt. Won't you be seated?"

down, however. Del Mar did not seem to notice anything wrong. about Kennedy." he said a moment later,

Aunt Josephine turned from us Elains and I rode off on our horses from

Dodge hall considerably worried. Then an idea seemed to occur to he and she walked determinedly into the "Jennings," she called to the butler,

'have the limousine brought around from the garage immediately." "Yes, ma'am," acquiesced the faithful Jennings, hurrying out.
It was only a few minutes later that

the car pulled around before the door, Aunt Josephine bustled out and entered. "Fort Dale," she directed the driver. greatly agitated. "Ask for Lieutenant Woodward." Out at Port Dale, Woodward was

much astonished when an orderly announced that Aunt Josephine was waiting in her car to see him on very urgent business He ordered that she be admitted at once.

"I hope there's nothing wrong" he 'inquired anxiously, as he noted the excitement and the worried look on her face. "I-I'm afraid there may be," she repited, sitting down and explaining what Elaine and I had just done.

The lieutenant listened gravely. "And," ahe concluded, "they wouldn't listen to me, lieutenant. Can't you follow them and keep them out of trouble?" Woodward, who had been listening to her attentively, jumped up as she concluded "Yes." he cried sympathetically, "I can I'll go myself with some of the men from the post. If they get into any scrpe, I'll rescue them."

Almost before she could thank him, Woodward had hurried from his office. followed by her. On the parade grounds were some men. Quickly he issued his orders and a number of them sprang up as he detailed them off for the duty. It was only a moment before they returned, armed. An instant later three large touring cars from the fort swept up before the office of Woodward. Into them the armed men piled.

"Hurry-to the Del Mar bungalow." ordered the lieutenant, jumping up with the driver of the first car. "We must see that nothing happens to Miss Dodge and Mr. Jameson.' They shot away in a cloud of dust.

followed hard by the other two cars,

good roads. In the narrow, wooded roadway near

mounted, tethered our horses and went; "Surround the house, first," he or toward the house, where I rang the bell. dered. "Then arrest anyone who goes Preparations for our reception had in or out."

ist been completed and Del Mar was They scattered, forming a wide circle. issuing his final instructions to his man, As soon as word was passed that the when the valet, Henry, ran in hastily. | circle was completed, they advanced "They're here, sir, now," he announced cautiously at a signal from Woodward,

> . . . of the window.

"What's that?" he muttered to him-He stepped back and peered cautionsly

could see a soldier, moving stealthily behind a bush. He drew back further and thought a

minute. He must not alarm us, Then he wrote a few words on a piece Both Elaine and I were endeavoring of paper and tore it so that he could to appear at ease. But there was a de- hold it in his paim. Next he hurried cided tension in the atmosphere. We sat from the kitchen and entered the study. Del Mar had scarcely begun to outline to us a long and circumstantial pseudo-"I've something at last to report to you investigation into what he was pleased to hint had been the death of Kennedy, when we were interrupted again by the

entrance of his valet. "Excuse me, sir," apologized Henry, as Del Mar frowned, then noted that something was wrong.

As the valet said the words, he managed surreptitiously to hand to Del Mar the paper which he had written, now folded up into a very small space. I had turned from Del Mar when the valet entered, apparently to speak to Elaine, but in reality to throw them off ing the grounds attentively signalled to their guard. Under that cover I was able to watch

the precious pair from the tail of my eye. was about to be conveyed. Although staff. It might have been a tramp or a

by dumb show orders of some kind. I toward the house. ad no idea what it was all about, but "I hope you'll pardon me, Miss Dodge," Del Mar deprecated, as the valet re-

treated toward the door to the kitchen and pantry. "But, you see, I have to be housekeeper here, too, it seems." Actually, though he was talking to us, t was in a way that enabled him, by palming something in his hand, I fancied, to look at it. It was, though I did

not know it, the hastily scrawled warn-

ng of the valet. It must have been hard to read, for I managed by a quick shift at last to catch just a fleeting glimpse that it was a piece of paper he held in his hand. What was it, I asked myself, that he should be so secret about it? Clearly, I reasoned, it must be something that was

must act ever, I concluded, now was the time to do so. Suddenly & reached out and snatched he note from his hand. But before I could read it Del Mar had sprung to his

At the same instant a man leaped out rom behind the curtains. But I was on my guard. Already I had drawn my revolver and had them all covered before they could make another

"Back into that corner-by the window get them together, more easily covered. Then, handing the note, with my other hand, to Elaine, I said to her, "See what

it says-quick." Eagerly she took it and read aloud, house surounded by soldiers!"

"Woodward," I cried. Still keeping them covered, I smiled guietly to myself and took one step after ground passage from the house to the another slowly to the door. Elaine fol- shore."

I reached the door and I remember that more alarmed now than ever, "Come, is had to step on a metal mat to do so men—to the house," he shouted out his I put my hand behind me and grasped orders as they passed them around the the knob about to open the door. As I did so, the man who had jumped

from behind the curtain suddenly threw figure rushed to the front door of the down his upraised hands. Before I bungalow, All was still inside, Heavy a thrill as though a million needles had burst in. The gun fell from my nerveless hand, clattering to the floor.

The man had thrown an electric switch Weakly, I was able only to point to the prisoner by the electric current!

"Henry!" called Del Mar to the valet. "Yes, sir." "Open the cabinet. Give me the helmets

and the suits." Around in the kitchen back of Del single weird eye of glass in the front, as unmolested, to the end. There they Mar's, Henry, the valet, had retired to well as rubber suits of an outlandish de- paused to look about.

> mouth to keep her quiet. Del Mar moved toward Elaine, holding to the beach. an extra helmet. He strapped it on her, then started to force her into a suit. I struggled still, but in vain, to free

down, half conscious. I revived only long enough to see that Del Mar had forced one of the suits on and his companions, carrying Elaine, had Elaine finally. Then he pressed a button hidden on the side of his desk and a secret panel in the wall opened. Picking up

into what looked like a dark passage and the panel closed. They were gone. I put forth all my restruggle. Somehow, I managed to kick waded out into the water. the wire mat from under my feet, break-

ing the contact. I staggered toward the panel, but fell shot rang out. to the floor, unconscious. denly two of them who had been watch- you want to kill her?"

each other that they saw something. From the shrubbery emerged a most curious and uncouth figure, all in rage, maw Del Mar ned to the valet as with long, unkempt hair and a heardthough he understood that some warning sallow complexion, and carrying a long

The two soldiers stole up notselessly, I stood ready to whip out my gun on close to him. Almost before he knew it the slightest suspicious move from either, the hermit felt himself seized from behind by four powerful arms. Escape was

impossible. "Let me go," he pleaded. "Can't you

see I'm harming no one?" But the captors were obdurate. "Tell it to the lieutenant," they rejoined, grimly forcing him to go before them by twisting his arms. "Our orders were to seize

anyone entering or leaving." Protests were in vain. The hermit was forced to go before Lieutenant Woodward. who was just in the rear directing the

"Well," demanded Woodward, "what's your business?" For an instant the hermit stood mute. What should he do? He had reason to of interest to Elaine and myself. If I know that the situation must be urgent. Slowly he raised his beard so that Woodward could see not only that it was false,

but what his features looked like. "Arnold!" gasped Woodward, startled. What brings you here? Elaine and Jameson are in the house. We have it

surrounded." Half an hour before, in the St. Germain, Arnold had no sooner received the telaphotograph than he hurried up to his room. From a closet he had produced another of his numerous disguises and quickly put it on. With scant white locks "Back into that corner by the thus to falling over his shoulders and long, scraggly beard, he had made himself into a veritable wild man. Then he had put on the finishnig touches and had made

his way toward Del Mars. A look of intense anxiety now flashed over Arnold's face as he heard Woodward's words.

"But," he oried, "there is an under-"The deuce!" muttered Woodward,

line. "Arnold, lead the way!" Together the soldier and the strange ould fire, instantaneously in fact, I felt as it was, they broke it down and

been thrust into all parts of my body at | They hurried to me and, as quickly as once paralyzing every muscle and nerve. they could, started to bring me around, "Where's Elaine?" askel the strange figure of the hermit.

which had completed a circuit from the panel. But it was enough. The soldiers metal mat to the door knob through my understood. They dashed for it, looking body and then to the light and power for a button or an opening. Finding current of high power. There I was, held neither, they started to bang on it and batter it in with the butts of their guns. It was only seconds before it was splintered to kindling. There was the

passage. Instantly, Woodward, the hermit, and the rest plunged into it utterly The valet did so, bringing out a num- regardless of danger. On through the ber of queer looking headpieces with a tunnel they went until at last they came.

While he was doing so Del Mar The hermit pointed to the ground. to leave when he happened to look out stuffed a handkerchief into Elaine's Clearly there were footprints, leading to the shore. They followed them on down "Look!" pointed the hermit.

Off in the water they could now see the most curious of sights. Four myself from the door knob and mat. It strangely helmeted creatures were wadwas more than I could stand, and I sank ing out, each like a huge octopus-head. without tentacles. Only a few seconds before. Del Mar

emerged from the secret entrance of the tunnel and had dashed for the shore of the promontory. Stopping only an instant to consider Elaine, he and the others hurried through what was to be done, Del Mar had seen someone also emerge from the tunnel.

"Come-we must get down there quickly," he shouted hurriedly issuing maining strength in one last desperate orders, as all three, carrying Elaine, At sight of the strange figures, the soldiers raised their guns and a volley of

"Stop!" shouted the hermit, his hair Outside the iron ring, as Woodward had streaming wildly as he ran before the planned it, of soldiers were looking about guns and threw up as many as he could alert for any noise or movement. Sud- grasp with his outstretched arms. "Do

"Her?" repeated Woodward All stood there, wonderingty, gazing at the queer creatures. What did it mean?

Slowly, they disappeared-literally under the water. They were gone-with Elainel (To be continued.)

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