## READ It Here Now---Then SEE It All in Moving Pictures A DETECTIVE NOVEL EXPOINTS FLAIR MOTION PICTURE DRAMA Presented by This Newspaper in Collaboration With the Famous Pathe Players.

Miss Pearl White..... Elaine Dodge Mr. Arnold Daly ...... "Craig Kennedy" 

WRITTEN BY ARTHUR B. REEVE The Well-Known Novelist and the Oreator of the "Oraig Kennedy" Stories Dramatized Into a Photo-Play by Chas. W. Goddard, Author of "The Perils of Pauline."

day another chapter of "The Exploits of Elaine" and new Pathe reels.

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Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

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The New York police are mysticed by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal cius to the criminals is a warning letter, which is sent the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin Taylor Dodge, the wealthy insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to fry to unravel the mysters. What Kennedy accomplices is told by his friend, Jameson, a newspaper man. Enraged at the determined effort which Elaine and Craig Kennedy are making to put an end to his crimes, the Clutching Hand, as this strange criminal is known, resorts to all sorts of the most diabolical schemes to put them out of the way the great detective uses all his skill to save this pretty girl and himself from death. In a careless moment the master criminal leaves a clife in the form of a typewritten letter. Through this Kennedy penetrates his disguise and the master criminal is killed in his efforts to escape. The Clutching Hand turns out to be none other than Elaine's own lawyer, Bennett a man long trusted by her father and fashlonable society in general. After Bennett's death a Chinaman, who had been employed by him in some of his criminal operations, learns that the master criminal has hidden away a vast amount of stolen wealth, and his efforts to Elaine and stirs Kennedy to greater achievements in detective skill. Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

CHAPTER XVII.

Not a clue had been left by the kidnapers when they had so mysteriously spirited Elaine away from the apartcompletely as if she had vanished the Chong Wah Tong." into the thin air.

Sin themselves seemed to have vanished, stolen the ring from Long Sin and sold too. Where they held her, what had it to Elaine. Yet in a game such as happened to her, was a sealed book. And this enmity could not last when it was yet, no move of ours was made, no matter mutually disadvantageous. Wu took the sew secret, that it did not seem to be suggestion. He decided instantly to make known to them. It was as though a peace with his enemies—and use them wierd, uncanny eye glared at us, watch—Later that night, in his car. Wu stone ing everything.

rie aven vi house in the country which Elaine had given to Aunt Tabby, and spent several hours examining the collapsed subterchamber in the vain hope that he began, saluting the tong leader behind it might yield a clue. But it had not.

It was half filled with debris from

had even dun away some of whom we had surprised at work. It was maddening. What might at any the car around the corner in which Wu moment be happening to Elaine-and he was waiting

Unescapably, he was forced to the conclusion that not only Elaine's amazing disappearance, but the tragic succession events which had preceded it, had been caused, in some way, by the ouriously engraved ring which Aunt Josephine had taken from her

Craig had taken possession of the mystic ring himself, and new, forced back on this sole clue, it had occurred to him as he spoke. For a moment the tong

I came into the laboratory, one aftersoon, to find Kennedy surounded by Jeweler's tools, hard at work making an ex-

act copy of the ring. What do you think of it. Walter?" he asked, holding up the replica.

are you going to do with it?"

"I can't say-yet," answered Kennedy foriornly, "but if I understand these Chi nese criminals at all, I know that the only way we can ever track them is through some trick. Perhaps the replicasuggest something to us later." He placed the copy in a velvet-lined

bex closely resembling that in which the real ring lay, and dropped both into his "Let's see if Aunt Josephine has received any word," he remarked abruptly,

pritting on his hat and coat, and nodding Kennedy and I were not the only visitors to the subterranean chamber where

it had seemed that the clue to the Clutching Hand's millions might be found. It was as though that hidden, watching eye followed us. The night after our own unsuccessful search, Wu Fang, accompanied by Long Sin, made his way into

As they flashed their electric bull'seyes about the place, they could see readily that we had already been digging

Wu examined the safe which had been broken into, while Long Sin repeated his age," he said.

experiences there. And you say there was nothing else

"Nothing but the ring which they got 'rom me," replied Long Sin. ruefully. "Strange-very strange," ruminated Wu. till regarding the empty strong box. ng Sin was now going over the walls of the cavern minutely, his cine-set, beady black eyes examining every aquare

sudden low guttural exclamation tiscovered, back of the debrie, a small blong slot, cut into the rock. Above it were some peculiar marks.

Everything you read here today together they tried to decipher what had been scratched on the rock.

Motion Pictures at the Motion Picture Theaters this week. Next Sunauddenly caught him by the elbow.

"The ring!" he cried, as at last he interpreted the meaning of the cryptic characters. But what about the ring? For a moment Wu looked at the slot in deep thought. Then he reached down and

withdrew a ring from his own finger and dropped it through the affet. They listened a moment. They could hear the ring tinkle as though it were running down some sort of track-like declivity inside the rock. Then, faintly they could hear it drop. It had fallen into a little cup of a compartment below

at their feet. Nothing happened. Wu recovered his ing. But he had hit at last upon the Clutching Hand's secret!

Bennett had devised a ring-lock which would open the treasure vault. No other ring except the one which he had so carefully hidden was of the size or weight that would move the lever which would set the machinery working to open the treasure house.

Again Wu tried another of his own rings, and a third time, Long Sin dropped in a ring from his finger. Still there was no result. "The ring which we lost is the key to

the puzzle-the conly key," exclaimed Wu "We must recover it at Fang finally. all hazards." To his subtle mind a plan of action

seemed to unfold almost instantly. "There is no good remaining here," he added. And we have gained nothing by The Ring and the Treasure the capture of the girl, unless we can use her to recover the ring." "Long Sin followed his master with a

ment of Wu Fang. She had disappeared be accomplished best by making use of The tong was the criminal hand which

Kennedy was frantic. Wu and Long they had offended, which had in fact Later that night, in his car. Wu stopped Craig neglected no possibility in his near the little curio shop kept by the new tong loader.

Long Sin alighted and entered the shop, while the tong man eyed him suspiciously.

the counter. above, where the pillar nad given away the tong men more, for in their hearts that night when we had all nearly lost they feared the masterlike subtlety of

our lives. Still, there was enough room Wu Fang. The conference was short. in what remained of the cavern so that and Long Sin with a bow left quickly to ratein Wu, while the tong leader disthe earth and rock in the hope of dis-covering some trace of the strange vis-"All is well, master," reported Long Sin when he had made his way back to

> Wu smiled, and a moment later, followed by his slave in crime, entered the curio shop and passed through with great dignity into the room in the rear.

As the two entered, the tong men howed with great respect. "Let us be enemies no more," began We briefly. "Let us rather help each

other as brothers." He extended his right hand, palm down,

that if the ring were so valuable, other leader parleyed with the others, then sttempts would, without doubt, be made stepped forward and laid his own hand. palm down, over that of Wu. One by one the others did the same, including Long Sin, the aggrieved, Peace was restored.

Wu had arisen to go, and the tong men turned and saw a large vase. For a mo-"Perfect." I replied, admiringly, "What ment he paused before it. It was an enormous affair and was apparently replacing the replicaomposed of a mosaic of rare Chinese enamels, cunningly put together by the deft and patient fingers of the oriental craftemen. Extending from the widely curving bowl below was an extremely ong, narrow, tapering neck.

Wu looked at it intently; then an idea seemed to strike him. He called the tong leader and the others about him. Quickly he outlined the details of

"Have you received any word yet?"

asked Aunt Josephine, anxiously, when Jennings had ushered us into the Dodge Kennedy shook his head sadiy. There

was no need to repeat the question to Aunt Josephine. The tears in her eyes told only too plainly that she herself had heard nothing, either. Craig bent over and placed his hand on

her shoulder. For the moment none of us could control our emotions. A few moments later Jennings entered the room softly again. "The expressmen are outside, ma'am, with a large pack-

'A package?" inquired Aunt Josephine, looking up, surprised. "For me-are you sure?"

Jennings bowed and repeated his remark. Aunt Josephine followed him out There, already, the delivery men had

set down a huge oriental vase with a remarkably long and narrow neck. It was, as, befitted such a really beautiful object of art, most carefully crated. But to Aunt Josephine it came as a complete aused Wu to turn quickly. Long Sin had surprise. 'I can't imagine who could have sent it," she temporized. "Are you suite sure it is for me?"

The expressman, with a book looked up and windows were locked. from the list of names, down which he



There Were Disclosed to Our Astonished Eyes the Hidden Millions of the Clutching Hand.

was running his finger. "This is Mrs. tightly, mounted the stairs and entered Dodge, isn't it?" he asked, pointing with her room. She lecked the door carefully name of a shipper.

"Yes," she replied, dubiously, "but I downstairs in the library, a small piece don't understand it. Wait just a mo- of the vase seemed to break away from She went to the library door. "Mr. Ken-

Mr. Jameson a moment?" We followed her into the ball, and there stood gazing at the mysterious gift, while she related its recent history. "Why not set it up in the library?" I

auggested, seeing that the expressmen were getting restive at the delay "If there is any mistake they will send for it soon. No one ever gets anything for

Aunt Josephine turned to the express men and nodded. With the aid of Jennings they carried the vase into the library, and there is was uncrated, while sort of intuition. "If we have to steal Kennedy continued to question the man it," he suggested deferentially, "it can with the book, without eliciting any further information than that he thought it had been reconsigned from another express company. He knew nothing more than that it had been placed on his wagon, properly marked and prepaid.

When Kennedy rejoined us the vase had been completely uncrated. Josephine signed for it, and, grumbling a bit, the expressmen left. There we stood, nonpulused by the curious gift.

psychologists tell us are utterly baseless through. and unfounded. I was glad I had not sald anything about it when he tapped the vase with his cane, then stuck the his stick could not fully explore the in- reached out for it. side of the vase, but it seemed to me to

"Well, there's nothing in it, anyhow," ventured. I had spoken too soon. Kennedy withdrew his cane, and on the ferrule, adhering as though by some sticky substance,

was a note. Kennedy pulled it off and unfolded it, while we gathered about

'Maybe it's from Elaine," cried Aunt Josephine, grasping at a straw. We read

Dear Aunt Josephine Dear Aunt Josephine:
This is a toxen that I am unharmed.
Have Mr. Kennedy give the ring to the
man at the corner of Williams and
Brewnlee avenues at midnight tonight
and they will surrender me to him.
ELAINE.

P. S.-Have him come alone or will be in danger. We looked at each other in amazement. "I thought something like this would

happen," remarked Craig at length. "Oh," cried Aunt Josephine, "it's too ood to oe true." "We'll do it," exclaimed Kennedy quickly, "only this is the ring that we'll

give them." showed it to Aunt Josephine. Then he streaked out of the shadow to the car. drew from another pocket the real ring.

"Here's the real one," he said in a low "Guard it as you would guard your life.

She took the ring, almost fearfully. It seemed as if nothing but misfortune had followed it. Still, she realized that it was necessary that she should take care of it, if the plan was to work. "And, oh, Mr. Kennedy," she implored,

as we rose to go, 'please get back my quite large window. little girl for me." Craig clasped her hand. "I'll try my hest," he replied fervently, patting her shoulder to cheer her up, as she sank

into a chair. Aunt Josephine was worn out with the sleepless nights of worry since Elaine's disappearance. After we had gone, she tried to eat dinner, but found that she

had no appetite. All the evening she sat in the library. with a book at which she stared, though she scarcely read a page. However, as the hours lengthened, she found herself nodding through sheer exhaustion. It was getting late and her thoughts

were still on Elaine. At the desk in the library she was examining the curious ring, which she had taken from her jewel case, thinking of the terible train of events that had followed it. Although she had intended to alt u until she received some word from Ken-

nedy that night, the long strain had told on her and in spite of her worry about Elaine, she decided, at length, to retire. She replaced the ring in the case, locked the case, and turned out the lights. "Good night, Jennings," she said, as

"Good night, ma'am," he replied, pausing on his rounds to see that the doors Aunt Josephine, clasping the jewel case ping down behind a huge rock some yards

his pencil to the entry with the address and put the jewelry case under her pil-There seemed to be no low. Then she switched off the light. The moment Jenning's footsteps ceased

'the rest of the mosaic, as though it were knocked out from the inside. Then a nedy," she said, "may I trouble you and large piece fell out, and another. At last from the strange hiding place a lithe figure, as shing as though bathed in oil, naked except for a loin-cloth.

seemed to squirm forth like a serpent. It was Wu Fang-the watchful eye which, literally as well as figuratively, had been leveled at us in one form or anther ever since the kidnaping of Elaine. Silently he tiptoed to the doorway and

library table and, muffling the telephone bell, took down the receiver. He whis- Craig himself left the car pulled up close except for an oblong spot where the than this."

the stairs, until he came to the door of avenue." He stood there a moment, then straw and gunpowder which protruded Aunt Josephine's room. He bent down and listened. There was

screws from the hinges of the door, away from the city for some purpose? one had literally soaked the straw and chamber itself. Without a moment's Craig walked around the vase, looking Quickly he pushed the bedroom door at it critically. I had a feeling of being open, pivoting it on the lock, just far road something heavy seemed to drop, the whole place burst into a sudden blaze watched, one of those sensations which enough open so that he could slip He looked about quickly. No one was in Creeping along the floor, like a reptile

whose sign he had assumed, he came nearer and nearer Aunt Josephine's bed. can down the long, narrow neck, working As he paused for a moment his quick eye it around as well as he could. The neck seemed to catch sight of the bulging lump was so long and so narrow, however, that under her pillow. His long, thin hand Aunt Josephine moved restlessly in her

sleep. Instantly he seized a murderouslooking Chinese dirk fastened to his side and raised it above her head ready to strike on the slightest outcry. She moved slightly, and relapsed into a sound sleep again.

Holding the knife above her, Wu slowly and quietly removed the jewel case from inder her pillow.

waiting patiently. The telephone rang. and the proprietor answered. Long Sin hand over the receiver. It was Long Sin's master, Wu.

"Beware," came the whispered message ever the wire. "Kennedy has made a false ring. I'll get the real one. By the great devil of Gobi, you must cut him off. "It is done," returned Long Sin, hanging up the receiver in great excitement. He hurried out of the room and left the roadhouse Down the road in an automobile, bound between two Chinamen, one at her head and the other at her feet, was Elaine, wrapped around in raised his right arm and hurled somewere bowing a respectufi farewell. He of the ring which he had made and guards looked up startled as Long Sin blankets, not even her face visible. The thing as far as he could in the direction gaunt figure had paused long enough to (Continued on Page Ten-Column Three)

"Quick!" he ordered. "The master will get the ring himself. I will take care of Kennedy. An instant and they were gone, while

long 5in slunk back into the shadows from which he had come. Through the underbrush the wily Chinaman made his way to an old barn, which stood back at some distance from the road, and entered the front door. There was another door in the rear and one

In the dim light of a lantern hanging from a rafter could be seen several large barrels in a corner. Without a moment's healtation Long Sin seized a bucket and placed it under the spigot of one of the barrels. The liquid poured forth into the bucket, and he emptied the contents on the floor, filling the bucket again and

again and swinging it right and left in

every direction until the barrel had finally Then he moved over to the window, which he examined carefully. Satisfied with what he had done, he drew a slip of paper from his pocket and hastily wrote note, resting the paper on an old box. When he had finished writing he foided up the note and thrust it into a little hollow-carved Chinese figure, which he

took also from his pocket. These were, apparently, his emergency preparations which he was ready to execute in case he received such a message from his master as he had actually received.

With a final hasty glance about he extinguished the lantern, letting the moonlight stream fitfully through the she passed the faithful old butler in the single window. Then he left the barn. with both front and rear doors open. Taking advantage of every bit of shelter he made his way across the field in the direction of the crossroads, finally dropfrom the finger post that pointed each that Kennedy had taken. If it had been gloat over his clever scheme. Instead, way to Williams and Brownlee avenues.

ment prepared to follow the instructions if it had been a wraith. delivered in the vase.

the robe most carefully into a corner figure. under the leather seat. "For heaven's sake, Craig." I gasped

from under the robe, "let me have a lit-I had taken my place under the robe before the car was driven up in front of the apartment lest some emissary of Wu-

started, Walter," he laughed back under which was muffled. his breath, apparently addressing the engine

Kennedy was a hard driver when he

We had reached a point in the suburbs which was deserted, and I did not rec-

partly off me, and bent down as though back door. examining the batteries on the side of the car.

shadow of the car, Walter," he whispered, hoarsely. "Go down the road a bitonly cut in and keep under cover. This is don't know myself what's going to hap- door also. pen.

the road, as Craig had directed, and the side of the barn again. Together we finally crouched behind a huge rock, threw ourselves against the front door, dicating another to Long Sin. They enfeeling as much tension as if I had been but, although it yielded a little, he had a boy playing at wild west. Only this barred it so that it would resist our of them. listened. There was not a sound. Just might at any moment develop into the united strength for some time. as noiselessly then he went back to the reality of a wild far east.

pered a number, waited, then whispered by the side of the road and went ahead monlight streamed in through a window. on foot. At last he came to the cross Suddenly the pale silver of the moonlight finger at the earth. Everywhere, except A moment later he wormed his way out of the illurary and into the drawing room. the moonlight, he could read the signs: The man had struck a match and On he went cautiously, snake-like, up "Williams avenue" and "Brownies thrown it into a mass of oil-soaked an old trick of primitive races. gianced at his watch, which registered through one of the weather-beaten boards viscid substance of the juice of the holly both hands approaching the hour of near the floor. no sound except Aunt Josephine's breath- twelve. He gazed about at the deserted It was only a matter of a second or so with a third part of nut oil and grease. no sound except Aunt Josephine's breathing. Silently he drew from a fold in the loin-cloth a screwdriver and removed the loin-cloth a screwdriver and removed the loax, after all, a scheme to get him litself. There was no beating it out. Sometimes to the subterranean long had literally scaled the close to the subterranean

He reached down and picked up a little ter of the clump of woods. Chinese figure. Tapping it with his knuckle, he examined it curiously. It was rapidly mounting flames. hollow

From the inside he drew out a piece of a laugh. paper. He strained his eyes in the moon- we'll stay here and burn, with a perlight and managed to make out: The Serpent is all-wise and his fang is fatal. You have signed the white girl's dow, but before I could take another turn startled. Even Wu had not ex-

Beneath this sinister warning was stamped the serpent of Wu Fang. It was not a hoax, and Kennedy stood there a moment, gazing about in tense anxiety. Had the uncanny eye observed

Meanwhile, 1 had made my way stealthily, peering into the bushes and In a country readhouse Long Sin was careful not even to step on anything that would make a noise and was now, as I have said, crouched behind the big rock was at his side almost before he could to which Craig had directed me. I heard him go along the road and look about cautiously, but could hear and see noth-

I had begun to wonder whether Kennedy might not have made a mistake when, suddenly, from behind the shadow of another rock ahead of me, but toward Brownlee avenue, I saw the tail, gaunt figure of a man rise in the moonlight. almost as if it had sprung from the very earth.

My heart gave a leap as he quickly

Episode No. 17

Late that night Kennedy left his apart- followed as the figure dropped back, as There was nothing more for him to do

Famous Pathe Players.

in the note which had been so strangely. I stole out from my own hiding place country.

The figure was no wraith. It turned to steal away. I remembered Kennedy's parting words. If the man ever gained the to a square indentation in the soft soil. darkness of a clump of woods, just be- "No white man ever made a footprint yond us, he was as good as safe. The like that"

was the time to act. Fang might be watching to see that there ing over and over in the underbrush and Chinaman. stubble. We fought flercely, but 1 could

He was powerful and stronger than I faithful slave and after a tough tussle he broke loose. wanted to be, and enough was at stake But I had succeeded, nevertheless. I had longer, but in the wanted to be, and enough was at stake delayed him just long enough. Kennedy barn, as best he could, started to follow tonight to make him drive hard. He delayed him just long enough. Kennedy barn, as best he could, started to follow whizzed along in the roadster, and I was heard the sound of the struggle and was the trail in a desperate endeavor either

crossroads in our direction. I managed to pick myself up, just as Kennedy reached my side, and, together, which led to the little underground chamwhich was deserted, and I did not rec-egnize a thing when he pulled up by the we followed the retreating figure as it ber in which we had sought the treasure ognize a thing when he pulled up by the side of the road with a jerk. I peered through a crease in the corner of the the open space before us we followed him the open space before us we followed him was sealed on a rock waiting impatiently. robe and saw him slide out from under and at last saw him dive, into an old barn. was seated on a rock waiting impatiently, though now and then indulging a sinister the wheel and stand by the side of the A moment later we followed hotfoot smile at the subtle trick by which he car, looking up and down. Ahead of us into the barn. As we entered we could the road curved sharply, and I had no hear a peculiar grating noise, as though idea what was there, though Kennedy a door was sprung on its rusty hinges. turbed him. He was far too clever to

"Get out on the other side in the time to waste and we turned to rush out again by the way we had come, just as the front door was slammed shut.

The man had trapped us. He had left Williams avenue. You'll see a big rock.
Hide behind it. Ahead you'll see Brownies both doors open, had run through, braced avenue. Be prepared for anything. I the back door, then had rushed around shall have to trust the rest to you. I outside just in time to brace the front

We could hear his feet crunching the I slid out and went along the edge of dry leaves and twigs as he went around then," he muttered.

Suddenly, at his feet in the dust of the the floor with oil. It seemed as though hesitation, Wu made his way toward the

steps rapidly retreating toward the shel-For a second I looked dismayed at the mystic ring for which they had dared

"A very pretty situation," I forced with fectly good window in full view." I took a step forward toward the win-

Kennedy yanked me back. "Don't think for a moment that he overlooked that," he shouted.

Craig looked around hastily. In a corner, just back of us, was a long pole. He snatched it up and moved cautiously to- the precious ring, but as the rock turned, his every action? Was it staring at him ward the window, keeping the pole as reached down quickly and recovered it level as possible as he endeavored to get from the cup at the floor. a leverage on the sash. The flames were mounting faster and higher, licking up everything.

> just as far ar you can." He had scarcely raised the window fraction of an inch when an old, rusty. the spot where I should have been if he had not dragged me away. I started operations of Bennett's other personality. back aghast. Nothing had been overlooked to finish us off.

> "I think you may try it safely now, all right," amiled Kennedy, coolly. We climbed out of the window, not an trail Long Sin's footprints, until we came instant too soon, from the raging inferno to a road where they were lost in the about us.

Having gained the alump of woods the

a bomb, followed by an explosion, I would he saw us making good our escape. not have been surprised. But no sound With a gesture of intense fury he turned. but to mgrag his way to safety across

in the shadow of my rock and darted! The barn was now burning fiercely and As he climbed into a roadster he tucked quickly to the shelter of a bush nearer the kennedy paused only long enough to look down at the ground where the fire had started.

I leaped at him and he went down, roll-ness of those paper-layered soles of a i bent over. The prints had the square-

"You'll get air enough when we get not seem to get a glimpse of his face, tarily to my lips, for I knew that Wu would delegate just such a job to his

Kennedy did not pause an instant longer, but in the light of the burning indeed glad enough to huddle up under now crashing through the hedge at the to overtake Long Sin, or at least to find the final direction in which he would go.

had recovered the ring.

The front door was open. Evidently the leave anything to chance, and, like a A moment later he pulled the robe man had gone through and closed the serpent, he wriggled behind another rock and waited. It was only a glance, how-We threw ourselves against the back ever, that he needed to allay his suspicions. It was Long Sin, breathless. Wu stepped out beside him so quietly that even the acute Long Sin did not hear. "Well?" he said in a guttural tone.

> failed, oh master," he replied in an imploring tone. "Even now they follow my tracks." It was bad enough to confess defeat without the fear of capture. Wu frowned. "We must work quickly,

Long Sin drew back in fear. "I have

tered the cave, flashing the lights ahead "Be careful," ordered Wu. proceeding

Again and again we threw ourselves gingerly from one stepping stone to an-After a moment, to give me a chance, against it. It was horribly dark in there, other. "We shall be followed no farther here and there where a stone projected.

was a sticky slimy substance. It was bark, extracted by boiling, and mixed

with its cryptic inscription. Long Sin watched his master in silent admiration as, at last, he drew forth the

Without a word, Wu dropped it in the "But I hope he doesn't think slot. It tinkled down the runway, a a hair's breadth A noise behind them caused the two to

all

pected it. On the other side of the chamber, a great rock in the ground slowly turned, as though on a pivot. They watched, fascinated. Even then Wu did not forget

Inch by inch the pivoted rock moved on They flashed their lanterns full on it and, as it moved, they could see "Keep back, Walter," he muttered, disclosed huge piles of gold and silver coins and hars and ornaments, a chest literally filled with brilliants, set and unset, rubies, emeralds, precious stones heavy anvil and a bent, worn plowshare of every conceivable variety, a cave that crashed down to the floor directly over would have staggered even Aladdin-the rich reward of the countless marauding For a moment they could merely stand .

> Painfully and slowly we managed to hard macadam. There was no time to

in avaricious exultatuion.

## New Exploits of Elaine Featuring Edwin Arden as

"THE CHINESE MASTER CRIMINAL"

April 28

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