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AND A MOTION PICTURE DRAMA

DETECTIVE NOVEL

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

Featuring

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

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

very carefully.

veighted head.

'How are they used?"

"That is one of the new aeroplane ar-

"How interesting," remarked Elaine.

"Hard at it. I see, Walter." be greeted

"Well, I'm glad to see somebody happy,

where he was holding a steaming tube

liquid in the tube boiled up it exhaled a

"What's the matter?" I asked, watch-

But I know that he was day dreaming

the reflection of a mirror across the

"Ouch!" I cried, as the match burned

"Well?" demanded Craig impatiently

"Look out of the window, Craig."

one is watching us from that empty is

Wait a minute," he cautioned, now

down. We'd better not be seen looking

As we dodged out of the line of vision

ections together. On hands and knees

Craig raised the periscope slowly and

the reflection of the lenses of a pair of

glasses in the sunlight. In surprise we

What is it, do you think?" I asked.

Kennedy did not answer, but contin-

ntered the laboratory than the same

pying Sing Lee who had followed his

very movement at the fort, came cau-

lously down the street. He stopped be-

A moment later the young Chinaman

had entered the empty loft diagonally

door carefully, he went to the window

fore the laboratory, paused a moment.

ne directly under the window.

crept back and stood up.

What shall we do?"

then went on-

"Nothing." he replied absently.

I rose and lighted a cigarette.

street in an empty loft.

down to my fingers.

the matter with you?"

ing him.

rean war," explained the Beutenant.

Everything you read here today to be seen, but the thing that interested you can see in the fascinating Pathe Motion Pictures at the Moti day another chapter of "The Exploits magazine but a large building that was lighting separate parts to each as he out-

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Synopsis of Previous Chapters. Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal due to the criminals is a warning letter, which is sent the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the wealthy insurance president. His daughter, Eising, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is teld by his friend, Jameson, a newspaper man.

Each chapter deals with a new plot against the lives of Kennedy and Elaine, but each time the master criminal is de-

Each chapter deals with a new plot against the lives of Kennedy and Elaine, but each time the master criminal is defeated by the marveous skill of Kennedy. At last Kennedy discovers the Ciutching liand to be Elaine's trusted lawyer, Bennett. His identity known, he flees to the den of a Chinese criminal, who had assisted him in many of his criminal operations.

There it on the fleer, it stuck in the wood, quivering.

They stood for a moment chatting, then gave him. It was Flirty Florrie. She did not want the trolley. She wanted to first, and she used her eyes effectively. "Two blocks to the left, madam," the flees to the den of a Chinese criminal, who had assisted him in many of his criminal operations.

Thank you so much," said Elaine as After the Chinaman forces Bennett to she gave Lieutenant Waters her hand.

Bennett's fortune that brings new per-ils to Elaine,
Wu Fang had first decided to kill

Wu Fang had first decided to kill Elaine, as his revenge for the act of Kennedy, who had prevented him from Ikang Bennett's wealth. Instead he receives from a Chinese coolle a vial containing the African ticks which carries the deadly recurrent fiver. He sends Elaine home, much to her surprise. While Kennedy and Jameson rush from the laboratory to greet Elaine Wu Fang and Long Sin enter and infect the telephone. Later Kennedy and Jameson are near death from the fever, being saved only by Kennedy's discovery and the help of Elaine and a specialist.

"I shall be delighted," returned Liter transparted.

Just below the gate, on the slope, was a king part of the party noticed, but in one of the party noticed, but in one of the pipes, lying flat on his stomach, was a short, undersized Chinamach, was a short, undersized Chinamach aged to sneak back of the shadow of the cars.

Between two of the cars and a detective of the secret service, smoking and hating his job. The Chinaman had named a passed the first line of defense. He now managed to sneak up behind the second.

Wu.

"That white defended us again, precatingly." "Again?" demands aged to sneak back of the shadow of the cars.

Between two of the cars and a detective of the secret service, smoking and hating his job. The Chinaman had named hating his job. The Chinaman had named to sneak up behind the second.

No sconer had Craig and Elaine disappeared to sneak up behind the second.

Wu. CHAPTER XIX.

The Deluge of Death

ter, Wu Fung.

n, all dreaming dreams of the Dodge house after their visit to the the great things they would do, dreams fort, returned to the laboratory. which were dissipated into ashes, even as the drug in the pipes which gave as he entered, ruffling un his hair playthem their shadowy forms.

Hop Ling, the proprietor, was just about to hand Long Sin a pipe with a I returned; for I had been wrestling hard half-cooked pill when a well dressed with the English language and was tired. white man entered and stood gazing. He threw off his coat and drew on his about. The other occupants of the room | acid-stained smock, then went over to aved him with suspicion and Long Sin, the window to take up a test which his catching sight of him as Hop handed trip with Elaine had interrupted. him the pipe, joined in the general scru- He went back to the laboratory table

"See, a white devil," he muttered to in the flame of a bunsen burner, while I Hop under his breath, calling his atten- continued to hammer the keys. As the tion to the stranger.

Hop Ling moved forward and accosted cloud of vapor and instead of withdraw-"Why does the white ing it he let it boil, man visit us?" he asked suavely, though "I am Jack Sprague, the aviator," re-

plied the visitor, still looking about. "I smoke the stuff for my nerves. Come of Elaine. across with a pipe, Boss."

valued highly, led Sprague over to an sunlight, I could see what looked like empty bunk nearby. Long Sin continued to eye the stranger

critically. Finally as Sprague settled bimself, the Chinaman pulled himself out of his bunk and moved to the airman. "How are you." greeted Long Sin in at the breaking up of his reverie. "What"

English. It was Sprague's turn now to be suspiclous of Long Sin with his sinister face. cried, excitedly, moving over close. "You are an aviator?" pursued the him and taking his arm. "I believe so

Sprague nodded. "You said it," he re- across the street." pited in laconic slang.

"You fiy for money?" insinuated Long thoroughly alive to the situation. "Stoop

"You bet-enough of it," returned over. Sprague now interested.

Long Sin squatted down and they talked Kennedy seized the periscope which we and smoked. Half an hour later, Jack had used often before and put its jointed Sprague, his nerve restored and his cupidity aroused by the promises of Long | we started across the floor until we had Sin, accompanied his new friend out of the hop joint. gazed through it. There, sure enough, as

They passed through the narrow streets of the Chinese quarter and finally enment. There Long Sin nodded and whispered to a servant, and a moment later were admitted to an ante-room of

Wu Fang, the serpent. 'Master," bowed Long Sin as Wu received him, "I have here a man whom

Wu nodded graciously to Sprague, while his slave bent down and whispered in his ear in deep gutturals, moving his hands in expressive circles through the air Wu' brow clouded, but at last he seemed catch the idea.

"You mean, then, that he flies?" I Long Sin nodded, "Not only does be

fly, master," he said, "but from his aeroplane he can drop anything and hit across the street from us. Locking the made a motion with spread fingers

and cautiously peered out. as though a bothb had been thrown out into the air and had burst.

to go out.

field glasses in turn.

"At the fort on Staten Island with the across the street tomorrow to see some

At the word "explodes," Wu gianced

being used temporarily, the party paused

a moment to watch a number of soldiers That night at the fort all was quiet. wheeling in packages from a railroad In the railroad yards nearby stood a alding near the fort, handling the stuff freight train on a siding where it had laboratory. been drilled late, loaded with a fresh Meanwhile. Sprague, of whom Elaine picked up from a pile on a table consignment of the new explosive, troa peculiar pointed instrument with a

cinders beside the train when a very he passed, he peered down, looking tretty girl made her way along the eagerly for the target-the white circle. rows that are being used in the Euro-

"Thank you so much," said Elaine as for he had a sweetheart quite the equal of Flirty.

grimace at him disappeared toward the "I shall be delighted," returned Lieu-

No sooner had Craig and Elaine disappeared than Sing Lee, watching his chance while the sentry's back was turfied, crept out of his hiding place and darted behind another shelter further along.

Sing "So "managed the first line of defense. He now "managed to sneak up behind the second. He raised a Chinese club and brought it darted behind another shelter further detective, knocking him out."

The sentry peecd by the chinaman had Sing "So "managed to sneak up behind the second. "An darted behind another shelter further along."

In an opium den down in a cellar in the heart of Chinatown, Long Sin lay sight of the sentry, shadowing Elaine and tive's pockets until finally he found a tive's pockets until finally he found a The sentry paced by on the other side of the train. Quickly, after be passed, bunch of keys. He detached one from mistake that had been made, he had the ring and, still keeping in the shadow I was busy pounding out a story for the About him were many Chinese, and Star when Graig, having left Elaine at as the sentry, paced up and down, looked stealthy about until he saw a chance, they did not congratulate him as he had then unlocked the door of the car, and expected and he stopped surprised. In-

> A few minutes later, laden with as furiously. much of the trodite as he could well carry and a bundle of heavy aero arrows, he stole away as silently as he had

It was well after midnight when Kennedy and I were preparing to leave the laboratory. I was just about to switch off the lights when Kennedy raised his hand to stop me.

The faraway look on his face told me looked quickly at the ceiling. 'Listen, Walter," he cautioned.

I did. There was a noise above us on the roof, apparently as though some one had slid off.

Craig switched out the light himself he had left the periscope. Carefully putting it together again, he uptoed over to Hop considered a moment, then at a struck the match, I happened to giance the window, put the periscope out and nod from Long Sin whose opinion he out of the open window. There in the alowly raised it to the roof.

We gazed through the eye-piece.

dealy he clapped his hands.

the circle." I took the turpentine and a stiff brush hat was lying on a table and went to

While I was scrubbing away for dear life at the fresh paint on our roof, Kennedy secured a large can of white paint and a brush and stealthily made his way to the rear of the old warehouse across the street.

ing was all that was necessary. Kennedy found a shed from which it was easy to get to the roof. There he set to work, too, immediately, painting a large circle on the warehouse exactly like that

little more about the matter. sed to revolve the strange thing in his The fact was that no sooner had Craig Waters in response to Kennedy's cordial

invitation to witness the experiments with trodite. Our speaking tube sounded finally, and I answered it. It was Blaine, Aunt Josephine and Lieutenant Waters, who had all arrived at the same time.

ings were over. "We had a robbery at the fort last night-or rather, not exactly at the fort, for that would be impossible, but from a freight car in the yards." "What did they get?" asked Craig. "Some trodite-enough to blow up a where to send it." house and some of those aeroplane ar-

"H'm," considered Kennedy, gazing incolumnarily at the ceiling, and thinking loubtiess of the white circle that had been on the roof, "I think I shall have Kennedy, thoroughly alarmed for the to come out and look it over. You have safety of Elaine, had ordered me to ac-

though a gigantic cleads were predict- fort, if possible. ing warm weather. It was a peculiar sound and Kennedy seemed to recognize and strained his eyes up at the sky. "Look!" he exclaimed, pointing.

We crowded about the window. There was an aeropiane passing over the city. Instantly I knew what it all meantthe robbery at the fort, the white circle on our roof, the aeroplane.

"Craig," I whispered in alarm, "can't we get out in time yet? They're going to blow us all up with an air torpedo." Kennedy merely shook his head. "Walt!" he returned confidently, "Just watch that warehouse over there." We rivited our eyes on it. It was an

Already, had we known it, Sing Lee had quietly let himself into the loft, taken the glasses from the cupboard, and levelled them again at us in the

learned later, had started his aeroplane flying from his hangar in the suburbs, A sentry was pacing up and down the and was now speeding over the city. As With one hand he grasped the levers firmly, while in the other he held an aviator's bomb full of the deadly trodite.

At last he saw the target-a huge white circle on a two-story building far below. With expert precisjon he let go passed on until at last they came again did not want the trolley. She wanted to the bomb and the deadly engine of de-Straight to its mark it went.

The old warehouse across from if the whole top of it were blown to

The bomb that had been meant to destroy the laboratory, by quick change of the white circles, destroyed the hang- drove up. out and the emissary of the Serpent.

Half an hour later, Long Sin was nervously reporting to Wu Fang in the secret den in Chinatown.

"That white devil, Kennedy, has defeated us again, Master," he said de-"Again?" demanded Wu, his face livid

"Yes, Master. He saw the circle-wiped it out-and painted a new one on the warehouse. The bomb fell on that-and

"Some one shall pay for that," hissed A servant entered.

"Ah-that white bird-man is here now," cried Wu. "Show him in." Sprague had seen the explosion and the rending of the roof below him and, mounting high in the sky, had circled about and flown off. Unaware of the

come to receive his pay. He entered; smiling confidently. stead the two Chinamen glared at him I'm not here to run the house."

to blurt out "Enough!" thundered Long Sin. "Why you blew up the wrong house and killed one of the trusted few."

"Wh-what's the matter?" he managed

"Wrong house" repeated Sprague, "No, no, I saw the bomb strike within the white circle." Wu Fang, in his anger, had uncon-

sciously been fingering the murderous dirk on the table, now and then shooting a suspicious look at Sprague, as though considering whether he had better kill him or not. Sprague was now fully that." alarmed.

"Kennedy must have changed the cirdes," he cried stoutly in desperation. "Only that could have saved him," he went on, pleading; "it was a mistak. Listen-I will make it good."

"How?" demanded Wu, replacing the knife to the evident relief of Sprague. "If you will come with me, I will show you-absolutely."

A hasty conference of the two calestials ended in their putting on their street clothes, and they went out, Far uptown, on the East Side, Sprague led them, until they came to a little ma-

chine shop kept by a foreigner. Anton As Sprague led in Wu and Long Sin, re, get it. Only, remove every trace the elderly and bespectacled inventor was

at work at a bench. "Good morning," introduced Sprague. "What can I do for you, gentlemen?

asked Shemidt "I wish you'd show us your gyroscope stabilizer," asked Sprague.

Schmidt proudly led them to a corner In an aluminum case was a peculiar little flying wheel set on gimbals so that it could rotate in any plane.

The inventor started it going. "Press down on it," suggested Schmidt. Wu did so. The uncanny little wheel seemed actually to resent being forced to move out of the plane in which it had been started rotating. Try as they would, they could not budge it, though it moved readily anywhere, when not revolving. It was a most weird mechanical con-

trivance. They watched it eagerly. "You know," explained Schmidt to Wu "that when the gyroscope is started rotating in one plane, it tends always to keep in that plane. "With that steadying my airship," put

in Sprague. "there will be no chance for a mistake the next time. We can aim perfectly." 'Of course," went on Schmidt, with all the pride of an inventor, "it is enclosed in this case in a vacuum when in use,

and there is so little friction that it will run a long time alone when the power ly "Can it be placed on any aeroplaneon Sprague's?" asked Wu. "With very little trouble, sir."

"I'll buy it./then," agreed Wu, quickly producing the money. "Have it packed up. Sprague will give you directions

Schmidt called an assistant and the syroscope stabilizer was packed neatly

After the explosion in the warehouse, company her on another visit to her cousin, Mary Brown, at their estate. Rockledge, near Lakewood, while he

stayed in the city to help Lieutenant; gives them when they fall from a height." went over the scene of the robbery of Outside we could hear the buzz, as Waters trace down the robbery at the he went on. "Those grooves keep them the car in the freight yards.

it instantly. He sprang to the window Elaine, Mary Brown, who was in the You can't miss. And the one that strikes, he asked.

city, and myself-in the Dodge car. Elaine was easily reconciled to the banishment now that the weather was erentially. in the country. She had loaded me down hangar after watching Elaine and the it's urgent." with the pleasant burden of her painting rest of us ride off. kit, sketch box, folding easel, camp chair, and a large and gaudy sun umbrella.

As we entered the car, we were all too | river." happy at the idea of a holiday to notice that' down the street was another Sing Lee, who had been killed by the the hangar, trodite bomb. Sam Lee was watching us Though they did not know it, Ken-

keeping in hiding. We had all scated ourselves, and Jennings had gone back to the house, when Sam skulked around back of the car and, serpent-like, as was his master, Wu, wriggled over, crouching down in the rear of the top which was down and overhung the back of the car. There he listened eagerly to our animated conversation.

"Go over the Forty-second Street ferry, Francois," directed Elaine to the arrows. chauffeur. "Then we'll tell you just how to strike the best roads in Lakewood." The spying Sam waited to hear no more, but glided quietly up the street, as we shot down along the avenue to the

rocked with the detonation. It seemed as Rockiedge in good time, not very late chine, in the afternoon Mary's father, Wellington Brown, a

fine middle-aged man of the country gentleman type, welcomed us heartily as we Rockledge was a handsome estate and the house was one of the show places of

time in taking advantage of the recrea-

tion in the country which she had promised herself. I had scarcely set down the art paraphernalia when she announced that she was going to use it right away. For several minutes I stood on the veranda overlooking the bright green terraces, holding the sketching kit and the um-

brella and admiring the view. "You're starting early," a merry voice called to me It was Mary Brown.

'Yes," I explained. "Elaine wants to I'm waiting for her. "You haven't seen her-oh-here she is now." Elaine came trippling gaily out on the up." porch in the neatest of little sketching. They did as he directed and the rapid his arms wildly.

costumes. "Won't you join us?" she asked Mary. "Thank you. I'm afraid I can't yet. counts and I must help him straighten them out. He always does that when

"Some parasol," I bantered, opening the gay green and white striped shade, away-a little speck in the sky. and then to Mary.

It was the first real holiday I had had quickly made his way down the road. for some time, and I was both happy and Meanwhite, high over the country, proud to spend it with Elaine. Only the Sprague and Wu were flying, easily absence of Kennedy prevented us from picking out the general direction of Lakehaving the gayest of times.

beautiful? I want you over there-like with a bird's-eye view. brella in the soft earth.

I took a pose where she directed, and

she started to sketch. Outside his hangar a rough ahed with a runway before it Sprague was standing talking to Wu and Long Sin.

"See how they stick?" he said, taking one of the aeroplane arrows which the unfortunate Sing Lee had stolen from the fort and throwing it down on the runway, where it buried itself in the wood and stuck there, quivering.

"You can imagine what a force gravity other officers and several soldiers, he (Continued on Page Eleven-Col. Three.)

Thus it happened that that afternoon, weighted, too. Take a can of them, car, an orderly came running to them, early, we were leaving the Dodge house- empty it out. They spread like bird shot. "Is there a Professor Kennedy nere?"

well-good night!" "Master!" interrupted a low voice dif- Kennedy." fine, and decided to do a little sketching. It was Sam, who has hurried to the

"Well?" demanded Wu. Jennings followed us to the car with the gone with that slave of Kennedy to a Sprague-a crook and a dope fiend. Someplace they call Lakewood, across the

Wu, Long Sin and Sprague looked at each other significantly a moment. Then young Chinaman, of the same tong as they moved over to the aeroplane before aeroplane, carrying a bundle of aero

> as the police and some secret service; with his characteristic thoroughness, on to him. every aeroplane hangar in and about New York.

Even as the two plotters moved over lay hidden directly under the runway

Out on the aviation field, in front of the hangar, Sprague had dragged the aeroplane down the runway and there he stopped to explain to Wu and Long Sin the workings of the gyroscope stabilizer, now encased in its aluminum vacuum followed nervously by Kennedy. It was a delightful ride through the case, which Schmidt had delivered and fresh green country and we arrived at Sprague himself had attached to the ma- automobile in which Waters had mounted

"I'll make the flight to Lakewood easily," he remarked, then, tapping the the car and Craig followed. bundle of arrows, confidently, added, "and it won't be long before Elaine and ing to Lakewood," cried Kennedy, "And that fellow Jameson are settled, you bet."

Wu had been much interested in the Lakewood. Accordingly Elaine lost no stabilizer, considering how much it added not only to the safety of the machine, but the accuracy in dropping things from it.

"I shall go with you," he said at length laconically. Sprague hesitated. He had not counted n having a passenger. But he did not

dare to say so, or even suggest it.
"Very well," he agreed, quickly. "Two of us will make it twice as certain." He climbed into the machine and Wu followed.

"Just twist it rapidly," he gave orders

to Long Sin and Sam, indicating how to of the house. get out into the fields and woods, and I'm waiting for her. "You haven't seen line with the blades. They throw grease and stuff back with terrible force, close us. There was Mr. Brown, hatless, his

> staccato of the engine whose cylinders stuck out like the spokes of a wheel told panted breathlessly, "and asked me to of the starting. The two Chinamen tell you, Mr. Jameson, to get Elaine under Quickly and gracefully the aeroplane ran a few feet along the ground, then, like the great mechanical bird that it

was, rose lightly in the air and few I shouldered it and paraded off with it. Kennedy's detective, from his hiding while Elaine followed laughing. We place, had not missed a motion. As the walked along slowly, waving back now aeroplane disappeared and the two Chinamen left the field, he crawled out and wood. That was easy enough. But to find "Here," she cried at last, "I'm going to two particular persons in the country do a landscape. Isn't that bit of hill is not an easy job, even for an aviator

People at Lakewood may still recall "Am I a landscape?" I laughed, set- the aeroplane that circled again and ting up the easel and sticking the um- again over the town and the beautiful estates. Sprague finally located Welling-"Not exactly," she laughed. "but I ton Brown's, but Elaine was not there hillside. "Fly lower-so I can drop these want you to emphasize the beauties of and there was no use wasting the pre- arrows better." nature-by contrast. Now will you be clous arrows on any one else. Wu peered about eagerly through a field glass.

"There they are-over on that hillside," clamation. with myself posed some feet away. "Hurry-speed it up." urged Wu of

Sprague, indicating the exact spot. Kennedy had hastened out to the fort the deafening noise of the propeller. eten before our departure, and there he had met Lieutenant Waters. With some come out again.

siways point down, and they are As they were examining the freight

"Yes," spoke up Craig, "I am Mi

"Some one on the telephone, sir. You. can take it at the guard house. He says

Craig hastened across with the orderly, "I'v located our man," shouted his de-"The girl, with another, her cousin, has tective over the wire, "an aviator named how they have found out that Miss Dodge has gone to Lakewood with Mr. Jameson. Sprague has just gone in the arrows, with that Chinaman, Wu Fang."

"The deuce!" muttered Craig. "Well, intently, moving up closer, but always nedy had not been idle. With the aid of you get the local police in force and suran agency of private detectives which he round the hangar. Arrest them if they often employed for routine jobs, as well return. I must get to Lakewood myself." He hung up the receiver and was about men, he had located and set a watch, to dash out, when another idea occurred

> "Lakewood, 626," he almost shouted at long distance. "Hello-oh, is that Mr. Brown? Is Elaine there? This is Kento the aeroplane, one of Craig's detectives nedy. Gono sketching with Jameson? Well, for heaven's sake, find Jameson at into which Sprague had been dropping once and tell him to keep Elaine under

cover until I get there. Good bye." "Waters," he called, as he hung up the receiver, "have you got car herea fast one?"

"Yes, I'll get you one-in a minute," returned the Heutenant, hurrying out, Standing by the entrance was an army an aeroplane gun for scouting about the country after aero spies. He leaped into

'Take the Tottenville ferry. We're golet it out."

Down at Lakewood, Mr. Brown, whose

placid life was not accustomed to the high pressure under which we had been living, repeated the message to Mary. "I'm not quite sure what he is talking about," he said doubtfully, still looking at the telephone and rubbing his head.

Where do you think Elaine and Mr. Jameson are?" "I don't know, but they started that way," pointed out Mary anxiously. "Father, we must find them. Mr. Ken-

nedy would never have telephoned it it hadn't been important." Wellington Brown, at last spurred into action by his daughter, hastily ran out

Elaine had been sketching only a few minutes when we heard a shout behind hair flying, running toward us, waving

"Mr. Kennedy has just called up," he I looked at him amazed. What dit it mean? Just then a heard a peculiar noise. It seemed to come from the sky. It was a noise, which, once heard, was never forgotten. I looked up, but could see

"There's an aeroplane somewhere about," I exclaimed, now genuinely worried over Kennedy's strange message. "Elaine-please -- " I cried, taking her hand and almost dragging her across th field as fast as I could, followed by

Brown. The nearest shelter I could see was a bridge over a small creek and I made

for it as rapidly as I could. We were not a moment too soon. There was the aeropiane, with two men in it. I could not distinguish the faces, but knew they boded no good. "Hurry-hurry." Wu was urging

Sprague as he saw us moving across the On toward us swept the mathine, as Wu urged the driver.

But we had been warned in time. With he muttered with a low, gutteral ex- Elaine and Brown, I reached the place of safety and we crouched down under Sure enough, they could see Elaine the stone arch, while far above us, alunder the umbrella quite conspicuously, though we could not see. Wu Fang gazed Make the turn and get away behind

those trees," he shouted angrily above "Perhaps if they don't see us, they'll

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mady interested Kennedy in a new ex- glasses out of the window when he heard plosive of his own invention, trodite, had some one approaching his outside door. invited Craig to visit the fort on Staten A short, a long and a short tap, the sesland at which he was stationed, and cret code, told him that it was his mas- no idea who did it?" inte had taken Elaine down on a visit, ter, the Serpent, himself, They saw about everything that was Lee jumped to the door and flung it over to the fort."

Then he went to a cupboard nearby and opened it. From a shelf he took a "Come with me," beckoned Wu to pair of opera glasses and returned to Sprague, as he put on his street clothes the window, leveling them at our laboratory and searching intently. There ha could see Kennedy at work by the win- rows. mewhat earlier in the day, Lieuten- dow, starting his experiment. ent Waters of the army, who had al- Sing Lee was still gazing through the

Wu Fang. fellowed by Long Sin and Sprague, entered. "Where is Kennedy; is he there?" demanded Wu.

"Yes-see-master," returned the young Chinamn, turning toward the window. They all moved over and took up the "Where has he been today?" queried

white girl and a man, Lieutenant Waters. They are coming to the workshop western magic with a thing named trodite that explodes"

dite, from the mills.

tracks. "Can you tell me the way to the trol Lieutenant Waters picked up one and ley?" she asked. It was a perfectly simple question But

After the Chinaman forces Bennett to tell the secret hiding place of his stolen wealth, he gives him a potton which will suspend animation for months. In this unconscious state Kennedy sees Bennett and supposes him dead, it is the cunning displayed by these Chinese criminal in preventing Kennedy from locating Bennett's fortune that brings new periods to Elaine.

"Yes, indeed," agreed Craig. "We have piqued at her failure. He hesitated, not knowing just what to do, then taking discretion to be the better part of valor, shouldered his mushes in preventing Kennedy from locating in have been able to get from your inhalts and forth, while Flirty with a lack and forth, while Flirty with a pigued at her failure.

He hesitated, not knowing just what to do, then taking discretion to be the better part of valor, shouldered his mushes in preventing Kennedy from locating it have been able to get from your invention." "Are you a man?" Flirty taunted

entered, closing it safely.

that he had heard a peculiar noise. He

and went quickly over to the table where

large white circle had been painted on our roof "What does it mean?" I queried. Kennedy was in a brown study. Sud-

think I have it," he exclaimed. Walter, take this turpentine. Go up Schmidt. and scrub the circle out. If you need

It was two stories high, and the loft in which we had seen the glint of the sun on the glasses were on a level with the laboratory. A moment's reconnoiter-

on our own roof which I was erasing. We went home and I, at least, thought Quite early the next morning, however, we got around to the laboratory again, to prepare for the visit of Lieutenant

"Most peculiar thing, Kennedy." remarked the lieutenant, after the greet-

"Not a clue. I wished you would run