READ It Here Now---Then SEE It All in Moving Pictures Exploits Itlaine Motion Picture Drama Presented by This Newspaper in Collaboration With the Famous Pathe Players.

A DETECTIVE NOVEL

Famous Pathe Players.

Miss Pearl White Elaine Dodge Mr. Arnold Daly "Craig Kennedy" Mr. Edwin Arden Wu-Fang

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

Everything you read here today eveing me suspiciously, as he would an you can see in the fascinating Pathe Motion Pictures at the Motion Picture Theaters this week. Next Sunday another chapter of "The Exploits For a moment I felt very uncomfortday snother chapter of "The Exp of Elaine" and new Pathe reels.

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The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminals is a warning letter, which is sent the victima, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assessing the victim of the mysterious assessing. Taylor Dodgs, the wesithy insurance president fills daughter, Elsaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend, Jameson, a niswapaper man.

Each chapter deals with a new plot against the lives of Kennedy and Elaine, but each time the master criminal is defeated by the marvelous skill of Kennedy. At last Kennedy discovers the Clutching Hand to be Elaine's trusted lawyer Hennett.

With Rennett gone Elaine and Kennedy are confronted by Wu Fang; a Chinese criminal. His continuous plotting against their lives bring new perils to Elaine, and call for greater skill on the part of Kennedy. Wu Gang plans the kidnaping of Elaine to revenge the loss on Long Sin. He accomplishes this by first kidnaping the Dodge chauffeur. At night Elaine is put on isoard a schooner which is returning to China after urloading a carso of opium. A carrier pigeon gives the olum. and Elaine is put on isoard a schooner which is returning to China after urloading a carso of opium. A carrier pigeon gives the olum and Elaine is put on isoard a schooner which is returning to China after urloading a carso of opium. A carrier pigeon gives the olum and Elaine is put on isoard a schooner which is returning to China after urloading a carso of opium. A carrier pigeon gives the olum and Elaine is put on isoard a schooner which is returning to China after urloading a carso of opium. A carrier pigeon gives the olum and Elaine is put on isoard a schooner which is returning to China after urloading a carso of opium. A carrier pigeon gives the olum and Elaine is put on shoard a schooner which a carrier pigeon gives the olum and Elaine is put on isoard a schooner which a carrier pigeon gives the Synopals of Previous Chapters.

CHAPTER XXII.

A Stern Chase

Long Sin, without planning revenge.

Enraged beyond measure at the success with which Kennedy had protected both Blains and himself from his machinations.

Vant in his duties.

"Good morang, Mr. Jamieson." Elaine streeted, adding as she caught sight of the bag, "Not going to leave us, are the which Kennedy had protected the bag.

The bag.

"No." I replied. "I've brought you a low of the power of the was smuggling opium, the drug banned even in his own country. George, the Dodge chauffeur, had just "How interesting," she exclaimed. "Yes," I agreed, relating the joke which Craig had played on me, and, as which Craig had played on me, and, as serpentine eyes of Wu as he peered Aunt Josephine. into the gurage through a small window

George was bending closely over the engine as he speeded it up to see what was the cause of the rattle, when the door of

The next moment the two had leaped upon the defenseless George. Johnson hirvute adornment, but sheer ho threw the robe over his head, while Wu razors and the decencies of life. wound him about with a rope. He was completely and instantly put out.

Just then, working as if by the clock, for such was the precision of Wu's plans, a closed car, muffled down, slipped up to the garage door. They hustled the unng George into the car, Johnson taking the place at the wheel and Wu sitting on guard in back with George, bound and almost suffocated. erge was loyal, if anything. Threats

and bribes had no effect on him, even after he had come to in Wu's secret den. There is paper, pen and ink," threatened Wu, "Write what I tell you."

"Take the pen." directed Wu, adding as George took it mechanically, "write." A George look it inecombinates, Miss Dodge: While visiting my sister in Long lairnd City last night after I left the garage. I had an accident and sprained my ankie. My friend, Johnson, who brings this note, will drive you for a few days until I am able to be out. Respectfully. GEORGE.

"fan't that too bad" sympathized Elaine, handing the note to Aunt Jose phine. "Is it a bad sprain?"

"Pretty bad, Miss," replied Johnson "You've had experience" queried Aunt

"Oh, yes'm," replied Johnson. "Five years. Here's my license."
"I think you'll do," nodded Elaine, "Jennings, will you show Johnson how to get to the garage?"

For a long time Kennedy had been perfecting a miniature wireless telephone of his own invnetion and the activities of Wu Fang now caused him to

"You see, Walter," Kennedy explained, setting a little black box on the laboratory table, "I've got this thing down to an irreducible minimum. It's the most compact affair imaginable. Sect I open the top of the box. I lift up these miniature aerials of the inverted L type. Here is the transmitting apparatus, there receiving, all tuned. I press this

He paused. At the other end of the table stood an exact duplicate of the first

As he are need the lever the buzzer in the other telephone sounded. "I'm going to sak you, Walter," he "Is went on, folding down the little nerials saked.

and shutting up the box, "to take this bag and a few minutes later I left the can be sold."

to his dook in the inburatory and, laugh-

Ing to himself, pressed the laver.

It have almost instantly, what was the it occurred to him that he might spend tification and they left their handcuffed in the room. At last they finished put net the only one who heard the busser,

able. Would be believe me? "I've got a wireless telephone," I replied, mustering up all the assurance of which I was capable. "Someone is ring-

ing the bell," "Aw g'wan," he doubted gruffly, more skeptical than ever. "Tell it to the

him the receiver.

He took it gingerly as if it might explode, but his face was a study as he the gangeter. He was more than surtucked the little black box under my the gangeter. He was more than surtucked the little black box under my the gangeter.

with pride, "you must admit now that it looked after him, then went over and and, accordingly, late in the afternoon "Oh, it works all right," I replied.

somewhat cooled down. I went the rest of my way unmo lested and was finally admitted to the Wu Fang did not let a night pass after Dodge house by Jennings, who was evithe capture of his most trusted lieutenant, dently engaged in instructing a new ser-

me with the car and was working over which Craig had played on me, and, as Think you can help me?" The was so intent on locating a strange briefly as I could I explained the workmoise in the engine that he did not see ing of the telephone to both Elaine and the street?"

Out in the Atlantic, tossing over the hoppy seas, a dingy old schooner was tacking her way toward New York harthe sarage opened quietly. On tiptoe, bor. The captain, Jack Gregor, was a Wu and the young mechanician, a man disreputable looking man, as were both bor. The captain, Jack Gregor, was a named Johnson, slipped in, Johnson car-nis craft and his crew of mixed whites rying an automobile robe. The was a brutal faced and Chinese. He was a brutal faced man, whose whishers did not imply hireute adornment, but sheer hostility to

> Gregor had come out on deck and land ought to be. He had just finished scrawling a note on a piece of paper, resting on the after cabin roof, when one of the men reached down and from a small wooden cage took a struggling white carrier pigeon. They fastened the note, rolled up in a sort of a quilt, to the bird's leg and let the bird loose. It circled up, then, straight as an arrow, darted off landward.

"They'll be glad to know we're safe found any revenue men that stand be- side. Ween ua!

In a room in a tenement Wu Pang and ing?" asked Brainard, several other Chinamen were scated, Craig. "We've got them. There are fore I got there. talking and smoking. It was not Wu's only two. Let's rush the door."

Together they cataputed thems

box which had a small sliding door on their surprise at the sudden attack, Craig the outside, arranged so that it fell al- and Brainard were on them. One rushed most at a touch, working a little signal for a window, smashing it with a chair bay and we spun down the harbor, keepflag on the back of the box toward the and trying to get out. Craig seized him ing a sharp lookout for any suspicious craft. Now and then as they talked they would out to be Hop Ling. It was the work of glance at this box.

suddenly there was a flutter of wings the two and cover them with a gun. gilde into the box and, as the soming looking at the box in the window, as bird did so, the door automatically shut. Kennedy moved over toward it. pigeons. The little flag in the room plied. "Let's wait." nessage from the bird's foot. As one of Pay.

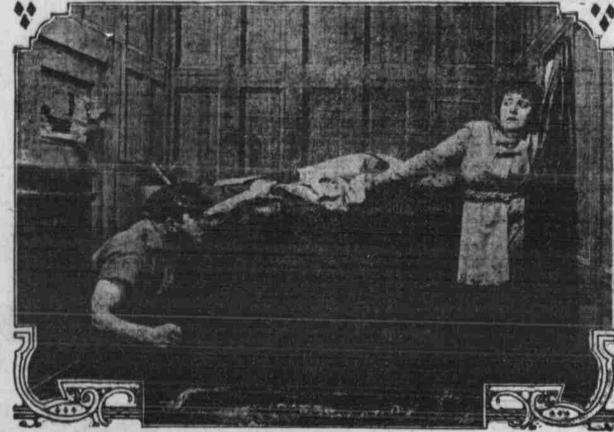
26 miles southeast of Sandy Hook, Will moved, drop anchor off Staten Island tonight. Kennes

master criminal left the tenement. Cautiously be made his way to the secret entrance to his own apartment. lie had scarcely entered when a Chinaman, who had evidently been waiting for him, rose and bowed. It was stop Ling, the proprietor of the optum dan-"Is there any news yet, master?" he

"Yes. Gregor is landing your opium other instrument over to Elaine." tonight. I'll have a girl for him to take
He placed the wireless telephone in a back to Shanghai with him where she tonight. I'll have a girl for him to take of me."

trail of Wu and, having dispatched me Craig waived to him.

aerpent.



She moved over fearfully, as far away as she could to the porthole.

prised to feel something like a piece of arm as I hurried out. cardboard surreptitiously slived into his hand and he clutched it. The gangster passed, and as he did so, Kennedy who lived on the shore of New Jersey,

"CAPTAIN JOHN BRANAIRD, U. S. Secret Service."

Slowly Craig followed. Brainard enment later, Kennedy slouched in and sat down at the same table. Brainard nodded ment later the car started. and Craig extended his hand quietly. He . How far they had gone she did not looked about. They were alone.

Kennedy in a low tone.

Brainard nonded. Would it prove a this way, Miss Dodge," persisted Johnclue possibly to Wu Fang?

"T'll help you," agreed Kennedy. check and rose to go out. As they approached the fork, two roughnecks, reached the side door a Chinaman passed, hidden behind a rock in the shrubbery, Kennedy drow Brainard back.

Secret Service man.

turned Kennedy. "That's Hop Ling. He so down the wrong road past the rock in stood there grazing off at where the runs the opium joint. I think he's worth answer to Elaine's signal.

lowed until Hop paused before a ram- while a huge, very dirty hand pressed shackle tenement. No sooner had he dis- with irresistible force over her mouth. appeared inside than Craig and Brainard She stroggled, but it was of no use, advanced, careful that they in turn were "To the Van Dort jetty," growled one not followed.

they paused to listen. At least two, per- stead of the New Jersey ferry. and so near," nedded Gregor. "And con- haps more, Chinamen were talking in-

Together they catapuited themselves at saw that they had already boarded the

pigeon. The signal flag in the room

Kennedy looked at it a moment, then back up the dock. "You will let me know if any later carefully opened the door in the back his men, as, a moment later, the Chinese the quill on the log he "took a tightly rolled note and read: 5 P. M.

Will be off Van Dort jetty in two hours. Gregor. What di it mean? Threats, imprecations; nothing could extract a word from the two impassive prisoners. "Come," ordered Kennedy sharply of

vexation show in his face. Two of the gung had been captured, but Wu seemed as far away as ever. He

Kennedy had begun to get closer on the a block away stood a policeman and As Wu stood before Elaine, the China-

Quickly, Craig produced cards of idention. That was all right. But I was a few hours profitably sleuthing about prisoners with the understanding that ting it away. Chinatown searching for cluss to the they were to be held until full charges could be made against them. seemed to be leader. and it, and took a step toward me. He paused once by an electric light At the first telephone pay station

"Confound you, Craig," I called,
"you've almost got me pinched for a
Twice the fellow had walked up and
down the atreet, and Kennedy, after
"Say, can that chatter," began the po-

at the Battery, where a revenue cutter the almost untravelled road they forced As the gangster slouched by, he lurched will be waiting. Bring along that wire- her, and down on the stone dock, every

> called the garage and ordered Johnson to have the car ready.

Johnson was courteously on the job, and when Mare had packed Elaine's Written underneath the engraved name grips, Jennings carried them out and placed them in the car.

"We'll go over the Staten Island route, tered a saloun by a sile door and across the Tottenville ferry," directed seated hirself in a back room. A mo-Elaine as she came out of the house. Elaine as she came out of the house. Johnson touched his hat and a mo

pay much attention, but she knew the "What brings you down here?" asked roads well. They had come to a fork, and Johnson vecered off to the left. "A big shipment of opium is going to stinctively, Elaine knew that the right be landed tonight and I'm trying to hand road was the more direct, and she locate the Chinese gang back of it. the driver.

"Anything to do with that hop joint up called. "Go to the right." oure taking the wrong road," she "I think you'll find the roads better

It was, however, merely a ruse on his For several minutes they talked lay- part to gain time and give some of Wu's ing out a plan. Finally they paid the men an opportunity. For, as the carhad been straining their eyes down the "What's the matter?" whispered the road, and at the approach of the car had

drawn back closer under cover. "Did you see that Chinaman?" re- Johnson stopped some hundred feet or

As Elaine was becoming vexed at John Keeping discreetly in the rear of the son's first show of stubbornness, sho Chinaman, Kennedy and Brainard foi- suddenly felt strong arms circling her,

roughneck. "They'll be there soon." They entered and went upstairs. At Quickly, Johnson shot the car along inst they came to a door outside which to the lower bay side of the island, in-

It was very late in the afternoon. "Can you make out what they are say- did my best to get down to the Battery "Something about birds," returned nedy and Brainard, but it was dark bewith the wireless telephone to meet Ken-

As I hurried down to the dock, I Outside a nearby window was a large fore the Chinamen could recover from patiently. It was a fairly shable craft. They hauled me aboard and we cast off. The wind blew in keenly from the

Already Wu Fang and a couple of his outside. A pure white pigeou seemed to "What's that?" demanded Brainard, lieutenants had gone down to the Van Dort jetty. No message had been received from Gregor, but they felt sure It was a cage such as is used for carrier "A pigeon trap, I suspect," Craig re- that he would be there with the schooner. Finally Wu directed one of his men to moved and the Chinamen crowded about They sat there for several minutes. Evi. set off a signal, a flashlight on the end the box, as Wu opened it, reached in and dentity the Chinese had been waiting for of the jetty, while he strained his eyes caught the bird. Carefully he took the something. Craig felt that waiting might through the darkness for some answering signal;

them placed the bird in another box and reset the trap Wu unrolled the paper and of a flutter outside. A click followed over the water came an answering signal read:

At last he was rewarded by the sound over the water came an answering signal read: "Good!" exclaimed Wu with satisfac-

tion, as he turned and picked his way On he went alone until he came to one message comes?" directed Wu to one of of the trap and seized the bird. From of the deserted mangious of a generation or two ago, which lined the shore at that point. There in a yard beside it stood

Elaine's car. "Where is the white giri?" asked Wu, catting Johnson. "In the house, master," replied the mechanician subserviently.

"Walt for me here, then," nedded Wu. Wu Fang came in silently and moved Hop Ling, not for a moment letting his over close to her. He said not a word, "Walk ahead but an evil smile spread over his sinister face as she shrank back from him. Meanwhile a yawl had put out from the schooner loaded with cans of the precious that it occurred to Craig to play a as the man left.

"Be ready at dark tonight," added Wu his feet and followed.

"Be ready at dark tonight," added Wu his feet and followed.

men carrying the dope tins entered and began offing them up in an old closes "All is done, master," bowed one wh

Wu nodded, then turned to Elaine

"Say, can that chatter," began the po-floeman, looking at me as if he were eyeing him narrowly, had fancied that walter, he called "You remember and the two toughs followed, one of the not suce now but that I was just a plain there was something familiar about him. Brainard? Well I want you to meet me Chinamen picking up her suitcase. Across footstep dogged by Wu and his emis-

> She climbed down into the dirty yawl and the Chinaman tossed her sultesse after her.

about to escape," added Wu savagely, her arms would permit. 'do away with her."

In his gruff voice he believed orders for in a sudden fury, turning and seizing up getting under way, while the Chinaman, a boat book lying on deck.

grunt and a scowl left, locking the door a thousand bits as they hissed into the and shuffling along the passageway to a water. steep flight of steps to the deck.

prison, distracted. Suddenly she paused a moment as her blasted. eye fell on the suttcase. There flashed through her mind the message I had cried one of the men on watch. given her from Kennedy.

She almost seized the suftcase and tore it open with nervous fingers. "Oh-will it work-will it work?" she breathed in prayer to herself as she lifted. He volleyed forth his orders hoarsely. cut tenderly the little wireless telephone. She opened it, pulled up the little

acrials, and pressed the lever. "Hello-hello-Craig-hello!" It was her last chance. Would it work? By this time we had come in the rev-

known as the Van Dort jetty. As we swung around to it, with Kennedy and Brainard, I leaped out. We The Chinaman at the door redoubled graed about, hunting for signs of the optum smugglers.

"See!" I cried. Kennedy bent down, and almost like a

With a cry he darted back, but we above her. were at him. There were others inside, The door crushed in. too, but they were easily overpowered. In the room they had been packing a glimpse of her through the porthole, plum tins, evidently to be removed to a raise and rushed for the stairway.

In the commotion, Elaine had actually prodding the reticent Celestials, we reopium tina, evidently to be removed to turned and rushed for the stairway. various hop joints.

traband on the cutter.

Wu had again slipped through our fingers. Brainard gave the order and we left the wharf. As we stood gazing from the cap-

laconically to Craig. Just then a buzz, as if a bell had rung, startled us. It was so unexpected that I The Chinaman cannot startled us. It was so unexpected that I knife upraised. She fled along the deck.

telephone which Craig had asked me to bring from the laboratory. Kennedy seized the box, opened it

"Helio-hello-yes, this is Craig. Where are you-what?"

But at Crais's next words, I myself man followed. gasped. "If you can get a light," he almost after her. shouted, 'thrust it out of the porthole to

guide us. But we'll find you anyway. Keep up your nerve.' We crowded about him. "Brainard-a pair of glasses-quick," he cried dashing to the bow of the cutter.

'and full speed down the bay." Briefly, as he swept the horizon ahead. he repeated the tale of Elaine's kidnapping.

We strained our eyes. "That's it-Brainard-more speed!" cried Craig at last.

Far off, almost out on the ocean, we

could see a tiny twinkle of light slowly waving back and forth. In her prison, Elaine had talked to Craig, afraid to raise her voice too high. As she heard Kennedy's instructions. she replaced the receiver and rose quickly to her feet from beside the suitcase. She looked about. There was a

dingy oil lamp suspended from a beam of the deck above. She seized it and ran to the porthole. "If you see that for any reason she is Back and forth she waved it as far as

As the schooner now slipped along, The yawl tossed up and down on the Gregor, who had left the man at the rough swells that came in from the wheel, was gazing off, not particularly ocean, as the powerful arms of the sall- happy at the prospect of not touching a ors pulled her all through the blackness port for a long time again. Suddenly he became aware of a peculiar, though slight There Elaine was lifted over the rall gleam on the water. He leaned over the and forced across the deck, down into rail further. Below, and a bit forward the murky, ill-smelling hold. It made no of him, he could catch a glimpee of a difference to Gregor whether he carried light moving along the side of the boat. a cargo of contraband or a white slave. | "Confound that wench!" he muttered

half pushed Elaine into a cramped room | Raising it, he leaned far over the rail. Then he brought the boat hook down He set down the suitcase and with a suddenly on the lamp, smashing it into

> It seemed as if her last hope had been "Cap'n-look over the stern-to port,"

Elaine drew back in horror. In her

"It's a revenue cutter," growled Gregor, lowering his glass after a quick scrutiny of the mysterious craft. "Crowd on more

sall-start the auxiliary motor." For the moment, in their anxiety to escape, they seemed to have forgotten Flaine-all except the Chinaman who had cally to bring her around. been set to guard her. Silently he drew from his blouse a knife and slipped down

the companionway. Elaine heard him pause at the door as nue cutter to the old dock that was he looked again at his knife. Then the lock turned. The door creaked. But she had propped a chair well and it held. ing nearby and attacked the door with

that, hacking furiously. One after another, the table, a chest, trained bound, began to follow the prints everything movable. Elaine piled up shoreward. Brainard joined us as we against the door as it splintered. But it

was of no use. The footprints led up from the dock to She moved over fearfully, as far away an old, deserted, dilapidated house We as she could to the porthole, and looked paused a moment before it. Just then a at the black water, as she leaned far door opened and a Chinaman appeared, out, then up at the deck only a few feet

The Chinaman, infuriated, caught just

traced our steps to the jetty, Brainard's, knew that she could not be that way men carrying the optum. At the dock long, we loaded our prisoners and the con- Just then the maddened face of the

Chinaman appeared at the hatch. It was plain that, although we had cap- moment later his lithe body wormed ittured the dope, the ship which had self out on deck. As he came nearer, brought it had escaped and, worst of all, Elaine retreated further toward Gregor. "Oh sir." she pleaded, "save me! I have done nothing!"

tured opium to the prisoners, Brainard and crew, had not seen her till then.

"Get out of the way," he growled, roughly pushing her aside. "Save your-

Gregor, one eye on the approaching

The Chinaman came a step nearer, realized that it was from the wireless There in the shrouds was a ladder. In desperation, she seized a rung, swung herself around, and started up,

Her relentless pursuer followed, hand over hand, clenching the knife in his hastily, and clapped the little receiver to teeth. There was no escape. A moment she trembled aloft. Then from a crosstree, she jumped,

diving far out into the water. The China-Hand over hand he churned the waves

We were now nearing a low rakish craft. Though we signalled it, they paid no attention. Instead, we could hear the chug-chug of an auxillary gas engine. Brainard sent a shot across the schooner's bow. Still it did not stop. In-

stead, the top sails broke out in spite of the gale and it headed away faster. Another shot flashed out from our gun. This time a spar was carried away. as the searchlight playing on the schooner clearly showed.

We were rapidly gaining now. "Brainard-stop firing-for heaven's sake," shouted Craig from the bow. "Look!"

We followed his finger as he peered forward tensely. There in the rigging, hanging perllously, was Elaine. She was standing there holding a Chinaman at bay.

Suddenly we saw her draw herself up

and deliberately dive into the water. The

Chinaman dived also. Hand over hand he went after her. We watched, speech-Kennedy turned and seized the rapid fire gun, whirling it around and aiming

carefully. The Chinaman was a powerful swimmer and was rapidly gaining on Elaine. We could even see the gleam of the knife in the searchlight.

Carefully, Craig sighted the gun. The mistake of a hair's breath meant life or death. Not a minute too soon the shot ricochetted over the waves. The China-

man's arms went up in mute surrender. His head sank below the surface of the Instantly, Craig and I were leaning far over the side of the cutter as, with power off, she slipped along, close to that figure swimming in the cold, black water.

of us paid any attention to Gregor's frantic signals of surrender as Bramard covered the schooner As we passed, Craig reached over and

caught Elame, lifting her bodily into our "Oh, Craig!" she gasped, as Kennedy. wrapped his greatcoat about her.
"Brainard—some hot drinks—quck," he ordered as he carried her, half fainting,

"Thank heaven for the wireless telephone," he muttered as he worked franti-"No-it was the inventor-that did it."

she murmured, looking up at him, safe. (To Be Continued.)

The Meeting. It was the first time they had met. Save for a gray, overcast sky, and heavy rain or snow, the day was perfect. He came slong rapidly, as was his wont, looking neither to the right nor the left, but gawping at the sky like a

Much more slowly, she approached from the opposite direction, walking daintily, as usual. "How handsome he is!" she thought.
"How big and bold and strong looking!
And how rapidly be moves!"

But if he saw her he gave no sign.
A little bird hovered in the air far "He seems in such a hurry!" she sighed.
And, really, he was going some.
It was then, for the first and last time,

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