

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 Kennedy" Stories

Oramatized Into a Photo-Play by Chas. W. Goddard, Author of "The Perils of Pauline," "The Exploits of Elaine."

Everything you read here today did she notice me at first as I stood just that neither of them had time to escape, better you can see in the fascinating Pathe behind her. Finally I put my hand on With his club the policeman struck the off you are going downtown." I ven-Motion Pictures at the Motion Pic- her shoulder as if I had been an elder ture Theaters this week. Next Sun-day another chapter of "The Ex- She looked up into my face. "Have and before we snew it had him dre-

ploits of Elaine" and new Pathe you heard from him yet?" she asked reels. anxiously.

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CHAPTER L

Elaine Begins Her Task

From the rocks of a promontory that jutted out not far from the wharf where the Fifth avenue gate. Wu Fang's body was found and Kennedy had disappeared, opened up a beautiful panorama of a bay on one side and the sound on the other.

anyone who had been standing near the from Craig. As a matter of fact he was motory the next day might have the emissary to whom the stenographer seen a thin line as if the water, sparkling had thrown the torpedo model from the in the sunlight, had been cut by a huge Navy building in Washington. knife. Gradually a thin steel rod seemed to rise from the water itself, still moving ahead, though slowly now as it three crooks-among them our visitorpushed its way above the surface. After had stopped just below the house on a it came a round cylinder of steel, studded side street. To him the others had given with bolts. It was a hatch of a sub- final instructions and a note, and he plied Del Mar, pointing to the prisoners. marine and the rod was the periscope.

As the submarine lay there at rest, the there. waves almost breaking over it, the hatch slowly opened and a hand appeared log and handing an envelope to Elaine. groping for a hold. Then appeared a which she tore open and read. face with a tangle of curly black hair and keen forceful eyes. After it the body of a man rose out of the hatch, a tall, slender, striking person. He reached down into the hold of the boat and drew forth a life preserver.

"All right," he called down in an accent alightly foreign, as he buckled on the belt. "I shall communicate with you as soon as I have something to report."

Then he deliberately lunged overboard and struck out for the shore. Hand over hand, he churned his way through the water toward the beach until at last his feet touched bottom and he waded out, shaking the water from himself like a huge animal.

The coming of the stranger had not been entirely unheralded. Along the shore road by which Kennedy and I had it no longer. followed the crooks which we thought

I could only shake my head, sadly. She on the man All sighed. Involuntarily she rose and together we moved toward the garden, the last place we had seen him about the

time when a man made his way in from

"Yes," she replied eagerly. Neither Elaine nor I knew him at the It was a deserted bit of coast. But might be the bearer of some message

> read simply: His visit was only a part of a deep-laid scheme. Only a few minutes before, 1116.01 had gone on, leaving the two standing

"I have a note for you," he said, how-

Washington. D. C. Miss Elaine Dodge, Fifth Avenue, New York-My Dear Miss Dodge: The bearer, Mr. Balley of the Secret Service, would like to question you regarding the disap-pearance of Mr. Kennedy and the model of his torpede. of his torpedo. MORCAN RERTRAND.

Even as we were talking the other two men?" crooks had already moved up and had

over the wall as their man talked to through the conservatory. Elaine

After a moment I stepped aside, while La Coste when the smaller car, which At the La Coste. Del Mar was met by Elaine read the note, and as he asked had been waiting at the fisherman's but, two of his men in the lobby and they her a few questions. I could not help drew up before the hotel entrahes. From role up to his room. feeling that the affair had a very sus- it alighted the fussy old gentleman, who Imagine their surprise when they opened photos look. The more I thought of it, bore such a remarkable resemblance to the door and found the valet lying bound

entered the hotel.

jump the garden wall, with Del Mar looked at her earnestly. Del Mar and one of the po- should be giad to search for him," he ures licemen after him, while the turned quickly. "He was the greatest De other only reached the wall to man in our profession. But first I must Elaine through the hall and into the con- only a moment later that he beard the door, where he had a taxicab waiting for he dragged down by the other execute the commission of the secret servatory. As he entored he could see whole house aroused. Quickly he shut him, down the street

service. We must find his torpedo model her stooping down to look through the and locked the folding doors to the drawpoliceman. Elaine and I had been, as I before it falls into foreign hands." have said, fallting with the We talked for a few moments, then man named Bailey who posed Del Mar with a glance at his watch exas a secret service man, when cused himself. We accompanied him to

the rumpus began. As the man the door, for he was indeed a charming he happened to see the old handkerchief the door. same over the feare, warn- man. I felt that, if in fact he were as- solied with dirt. Nearby lay the little ing Bailey, it was evident signed to the case. I sught to know him

newcomer of the two flat while the Lall. tured, "I might accompany you part of

"Delighted," spreed Del Mar. aimed. In a most clean-cut and pro-Elaine gave blue her hand and he took fessional way he snapped the bracelets it in such a deferential way that one

could not help liking him. Elaine was Elaine was astounded at the kaleido much impressed scopic turn of affairs, too astonished.

even to make an outcry. As for me, it nue, he kept up a running five of conwas all so sudden that I had no chance versation until at last we came near the to take part in it. Besides I should not La Conte.

"Charmed to have met you, Mr. Jameon," he said, pausing. "We shall see a But as it was over so quickly, I took a great deal of each other I hope."

I had not yet had time to say goodby myself when a slight exclamation at my don't you think this is just a little raw? side startled me. Turning suddenly, I saw a very brisk, fussy old gentleman The newest comer eyed me for a mowho had evidently been hurrying through

ment, then, with quiet dignity, drew from the crowd. He had slipped on something his pocket and handed me his card, which on the sidewalk and lost his balance, falling near us.

We bent over and assisted him to his feet. As I took hold of his hand, I felt a As I looked up. I saw Del Mar's other pecultar pressure from him. He had policeman bringing in another manacled placed something in my hand. My mind

worked quickly. I checked my first im-"These are crooks-foreign agents," re pulse to speak and, more from curlosity than anything else, kept the thing he "The government has employed me to had passed to me surreptitiously.

"Thank you, gentlemen," he puffed, "What of this?" asked Elaine holding straightening himself out. "One of the infirmities of age. Thank you, thank you.

In a moment he had bustled off quite mically Again Del Mar said goodby and I did

not urge him to stay. He had scarcely gone when I looked at the thing the old man had placed in my hand. It was a

little folded piece of paper. I opened it slowly. Inside was printed in pencil, dis-

"BE CAREFUL, WATCH HIM." I read it in amazement. What did it

mean?

"Who the deuce did this?" demanded

dropped the torpedo among these treas- making their way to the library Del Mar, meanwhile, had followed over Lel Mar and Elaine. But it was quietly into the hall and out the front

palms for Rusty. She straightened up ing room, as, with Del Mar's man, I was library door and Aunt Josephine followed beating at the rear library door. Del Mar followed. Beside the palm

pot, where Rusty had found the torpedo, off, while Del Mar's man tried to beat in

Finally, with his whiskers and wig off.

he moved to the rear door, where Del

"Look" he cried, pointing in an agitated

Dol Mar's man, who had never seen

Overlooking

Central Park

Central Park West

at 72d Street

propellor. He picked them up liztening, saw that there was no means of escape. He pulled off his coat and easy chair. "She has found it!" he exclaimed in

wonder following Elaine. vest and turned them inside out. On the By this time Rusty had responded to inside he had prepared an exact copy of Elaine's calls and cama tearing down-Jennings' livery. stairs again. It was only a matter of seconds before

"Naughty Rusty," chided Elaine, tying he had completed his change. For a mothe ribbon on him. ment he paused and looked at the two

and went on out.

"So-you have found him at last " reprostrate figures before him. Then he marked Del Mar, looking quickly at took a rose from a vase on the table and As Del Mar and I walked down the ave- Elaine to see if she would get a double placed it in Elaine's hand. meaning

"Yes. He's had a fine time running away." she replied.

Mar's man was beating, and opened it. Del Mar was scarcely able to concea his suspicion of her. Was she a clever actress, hiding her discovery, he wondered.

Outside, on the lawn, Del Mar's men had been looking about, but had discovered nothing. They paused a moment to speak

"Lookout!" whispered one of them. "There's someone coming." -

They dropped down in the shadow. There in the light of the street lamps was the fussy old gentleman coming across the lawn. He stole up to the door of the conservatory and looked through. Del Mar's men crawled a few feet closer. The little old man entered the conservatory and looked about again stealthily. The two men followed him in noiselessly and watched as he bent over the palm pot, from which the dog had dug the torpedo. He looked at the hole curiously. Just then he heard sounds behind him and sprang to his feet.

"Hands up!" ordered one of the men overing him with a gun.

The little old man threw up his hands. raising his cane still in his right hand. The man with the gun took a step closer. As he did so, the little old man brought down his cane with a quick blow and knocked the gunt out of his hand. The second man seized the cane. The old man lerked the cane back and was standing there with a thin, tough, steel rapier. It was a sword cane. Del Mar's man held the sheath As the man attacked with the sheath,

the little old man parried, sent it fiving from his grasp, and wounded him. The wounded man sank down, while the little

old man ran off through the palms, followed by the other of Del Mar's men. Around the hall he ran, and back into

ient hiding place nearby. Del Mar's man

. . .

the conservatory, where he picked up a heavy chair and threw it through the

A moment later I burst open the other

use in, just as Jonnings himself and Marie "T'll go around," I suggested, hurrying entered from the drawing room-It was only a moment before we had

Dol Mar, who was most in need of care, Inside the little old man who had been on the sofa, and Elaine, already regaining consciousness, lay back in a deep

As Del Mar moved I turned again to Elaine, who was now nearly recovered. 'How do you feel?"- I asked anxiously. Her throat was parched by the analyx-

Jonnings, ran to his master and the little

iating fumes, but the smilled brightly. though weakly. "Wh'where did 1 get that"" also man

aged to gasp finally, catching sight of the rose in her hand, "Did you put it there?" I shook my head and alle gazed at the rose, wondering

Whoever the little man was, he was

way at Del Mar and Elaine. "What shall I longed for Craig.

(To be continued.)



you have ever been pleased before. In addition to the natural advantages of the Majestic, such as its location at a main entrance to Central Park and its accessibility to all lines of traffic, there have been added all the latest forms of comfort and amusement, that make it superlatively attractive. You naturally want to be in the center of things, and you are-at the Majestic. This does not mean that you will be in the heart of the all-night district. The summer visitor finds here a haven of rest and interest. The Majestic is always a veritable paradise for the motorist and the equestrian.

The foyer, corridors, restaurants and ballrooms are of great beauty. The Cafe Moderne, lately opened, is the last word in smart dancing places. Talented artists appear every evening. The garden-on-the-roof is a balcony overlooking fairyland. You may be assigned one room or as large a suite as you require. The minimum rate is \$2.00 a day. Restaurant prices are reasonable and Club breakfasts are served. Guests arriving at the Pennsylvania Station can take surface car on Eighth Avenue side, which passes the door of The Majestic. Write me for booklet now.

up the note from Bertrand. "A fake, a forgery." reiterated Del Mar looking at it a moment critically. Then to the men uniformed as police he ordered, "you can take them to jail. As the prisoners were led off, Del Mar turned to Ellaine. "Would you mind an-

"Why-no," she hesitated. "But I made their way around back of the think we'd better go into the house, after guised:

M. DEL MAR.

Private Investigator.

Del Mar had scarcely registered at the

the less I liked it. Finally I could stand the fisherman, hastily paid his driver and on the floor.

They're the fellows, all right." swering a few questions about these

in them down."

stone wall that cut off the Dodge garden such a thing as this. It makes me feel

back of the house. There they stood, nervous." whispering eagerly and gazing furtively With Del Mar I followed Elaine in

We had been pacing up and down the garden talking earnestly only a short have known quite on which side to fight. "Is this Miss Dodge?" he asked

So I did nothing. step forward to our latest arrival. "Beg pardon, old man." I began, "but

time, though I think she thought he What's it all about?"

its motor purring. A chauffeur was sitting at the wheel, and inside, at the door, sat a man peering out along the road to the beach. Suddenly the man in the machine signaled to the driver.

"He comer," he cried eagerly. "Drive down the road, closer, and meet him." The chauffeur shot his car ahead: As

the swimmer strode shivering up the of the corner of my eye that the fellow ussistant swung open the door and ran forward with a thick, warm coat and hat.

Neither the master nor the servant spoke as they met, but the man wrapped dence of annoyance at my interference. the valet. the driver turned and quickly they sped toward the city

Secret though the entrance of the stranger had been planned, however, it] was not unobserved.

Along the beach, on a boulder, gazed attacking someone else. thoughtfully out to sea and smoking an to an oliskin coat and hat and heavy, un- wall and ran to us. gainly boots. About his neck was a long "They're after us," he shouled to Esfore the surprised servant knew into the library. woolen muffler which concealed the Balley. lower part of his face quite as effectually Instantly our visitor drew a gun and whipped from his pocket a handkerchief pating him. as his scraggly grizzled whiskers. thing that interested him, slowly rose, tion.

and waited, peering out. As the limousine hearing the stranger, rushed toward us.

after the car as if to fix every line of through the city until it came to the tion shoved it into his pocket. it in his memory and then he, too, Hotel La Coste.

unickly disappeared up the road. far away stood a small, unpretentious a valet was already unpacking some and drove off. closed car, also with a driver. closed car, also with a driver.

"I shall be ready in a minute," the Mar and his assistant entered. fisherman nodded, almost running into | With an exclamation of satisfaction at

The larger motor had disappeared far valet hastened to assist him in removing credible time he had cranged his oilskins and muffler for a large coat and slik hat. He was no longer a fisherman. but a rather fussy looking old gentleman, bewhiskered still, with eyes looking glasses,

down a bit of side road and out into the mein shore road again, urging the car forward to overtake the one shead. Such was the entrance of the stranger-

Marcius Del Mar-into America. How I managed to pass the time durappearance of Kennedy, I don't know. It was all like a dream-the apartment empty, the inboratory cupty, my own Del Mar leared from the car followed gentleman, his room cleaned up, and his tie propellor, loosened by his teeth, broken-hearted, life itself a burden. Hoping against hope, the next day I avenue.

decided to drop around at the Dodge As I entered the library unan- where, beside a wall, they could see two nounced. I saw that Elaine, with a faith men looking through intently as though for which I envied her, was sitting at a very angry at something going on in- our new friend. Del Mar, as we made table, her back toward the door. She alde was gazing sadly at a photograph.

Phough I could not see it, I needed not own men ran forward. to be told whose it was

graded was she in her thoughts. Nor of the men managed to break away and Mr. Kennedy?" asked Elaine

"I beg your pardon," I excused myself had the torpedo, on that last chase, was to the alleged Mr. Balley, "but may I well manifured finger, scarcely remt-, The valet rose weakly to his feet. "A glass, dropping himself behind a convenispeak to Miss Dodge alone just a niscent of a fisherman, began tracing little old man with gray whiskers," he minute?" He bowed, rather ungracefully I before one which head:

what I say."

thought, and Elaine followed me aside while I told her my fears. ton, D. C. Room 530. "I don't like the looks of it myself,"

With a quick glance about, he made a on the street. she agreed. "Yes. I'll be very careful note of it, and turned away, leaving the La Coste to take up quarters of his own While we were talking I could see out in the Prince Henry down the street.

Not until Del Mar had left with his lim. roadway, the car approached him. The of the corner of my eye that the two policemen did the fussy old gentle- being the being But if I had had an X-ray, I might have man reappear in the La Costs. Then he just below the Dodge house. seen his two companions on the other rode up to Del Mar's room and rapped at side of the wall, peering over as they the door.

"It Mr. Del Mar in?" he inquired of As they disappeared he turned and had been before and showing every evi-The man resumed his questioning of "No, sir," replied that functionary. Elaine regarding the torpedo and she re-The little old man appeared to con-

plied guardedly, as, in fact, she could sider, standing a moment danding his perfence with the fussy little old gentlenot do otherwise. silk hat. Absent-mindedly he dropped man, feeling more than ever, now that side of the wall, as though someone were it. As the valet stooped to pick it up, the Craig was gone, that both Elaine and

old gentleman exhibited an agility and Aunt Josephine needed me. old brier pipe sat a bent fisherman clad for a man quickly flung himself over the years. He selzed the valet, while with released from the chain on which Jenone foot he kicked the door shut,

what was going on, his assailant had

followed the newcomer as he ran to get in which was concealed a thin tube of Suddenly, he seemed to discover some- out of the garden in the opposite direc- anaesthetic. Then leaving the valet prons in a corner, with the handkerchief over

then turned and almost ran up the chore. Just then a tall, well dressed, striking his face, he proceeded to make a system-Quickly he dropped behind a large rock man came over the wall, accompanied by stic search of the rooms, opening all another dressed as a policeman, and drawers, trunks and bags.

He turned pretty nearly everything up on whom the fisheriusn had kept his The car bearing the mysterious side down, then started on the desk. Sudeyes rivited, turned and drove away, the stranger. Del Mar. kent on until it denly he paused. There was a paper. He old salt rose from behind the rock, gazed reached New York, then made its way read it, then with an air of extreme ela-As he was going out he stopped beside

Del Mar immped out of the car, his the valet, removed the haudkerchief from The stranger's car had scarcely disap- wet clothes covered completely by the his face and bound him with a cord from peared when the finierman turned from long coat He registered and rode up the portieres. Then, still immaculate in the shore road into a clump of stunted in the elevator to rooms which had al- spite of his encounter, he descended in trees and made his way to a hut. Not ready been engaged for him. In his suite the elevator, re-entered a waiting car

Quite, evidently, however, he wanted to cover his tracks for he had not gone a half dozen blocks before he stopped, paid

disappeared into the theater crowo, down the bend of the road when the fusherman reappeared. In an almost in-Back again in the Prince Henry, his plunge into the sea. Searcely had Del Mar chapged his way as quickly as he could through a seeing the ribbon in her hand and Rusty side street, he went quietly up to his

clothes than he received two visitors. Strangely enough they were men dressed room, His door was now locked. He did not "First of all we must convince them of have to deny himself to visitors, for he about. in the uniform of policemen.

our honesty," he said, looking fixedly bad none, Still, his riom was chuttared out keenly from a pair of gold rimmed our honesty," he said, looking fixedly by a vast amount of praraphernalis and corner of the handkerchief sticking out slasses "Follow that car-at any cost," he is the the men employed by Wu Fang he was seated before a table deep in of the dirt. What none of us had noticed. to be about in half an hour. We must work.

erdered simply, as he jet himself into the pretend to arrest them on sight. You his nose and mouth. Then he took up a in a moment he uncovered the torpedo understand?" cartridge from the table and carefully and handkerchief and sniffed.

"Yes, sir." they nodded. "Very well, come on." Del Mar ordered extracted the bullet. Into the space octaking up his hat and preceding them cupied by the bullet he poured a white from the room Outside the La Coste. Dei Mar and his chumber of a revolver and repeating the his tall between his less, he seized the

ing the first days after the strange dis- had driven Del Mar from the sea coast was his own invention of an aspayalating door of the drawing room, for he had and were quickly whisked away, uptown, bullet. until they came near the Dodge house. Perhaps half an hour later, the old he dropped the handkerchief and the lit-

work on the Star uninteresting, Elaine by the two policemen. "There they are, immacutate appearance restored, saun- fell off. already." he whispered, pointing up the tered forth from the hotel down the Elaine entered the conservatory, still All three hastened up the avenue now, show himself.

(1) (1) (2) Elaine seemed quite impressed with "Arrest them!" should Del Mar as his not sure but that it was a pose on her trunks, among which were two of almost

He went directly to the desk and with Del Mar as they loosened him. the names down the list until he stopped managed to gasp.

Who-what was he?

went up the Dodge steps.

bowed as we welcomed him,

place with some men we can trust.'

started to tie it about Rusty's neck. As

Def Mar proceeded she paused, still

holding the ribbon. Rusty, who hated

Mbbons, saw his chance and quietly

sidled out, seeking refuge in the com-

Alone in the conservatory, Rusty

I walked tack after my strange ex-

close after him, mistaking the crash of Del Mar looked at him in surprise glass for the escape of the man he was Marclus Del Mar and valet. Washing- Instantly his active mind recalled the purpoing, went on through the broken little old man who had fallon before us exit. Then the little old man doubled on his tracks and made for the front of the

house. "Come," he said quickly, beckoning his

two companions who had come in with With Aunt Josephine I had remained n the library.

"What's that?" I exclaimed at the first sounds, "A fight?" "You men go around back of the house Together we rushed for the conservaand watch," ordered Del Mar.

tory. The fight, followed so quickly by the

> crash of glass, also alarmed Elaine and Del Mar in the hallway, and they hurried toward the library, which we had just

left by another door. As they entered, they saw a little old gentleman rushing in from the conservatory and locking the door behind him. recognized each other at once. They nings kept him, bounded with a rush drew guns together, but the little old man fired first.

"Good old fellow." encouraged Elaine. His bullet struck the wall back of Del Mar and a cloud of vapor was instantly Just then Jonnings entered and a mo formed, enveloping Del Mar and even ment later was followed by Del Mar, who Elaine. Del Mar fell, overcome, while Elaine sank more slowly. The little old "Do you know," he began, "I believe man ran forward.

that the lost torpedo model is somewhere In the conservatory, Aunt Josephine in this house and I have reason to anand I heard the shooting, just as one of ticipate another attempt of foreign Del Mar's men ran in again. With him agents to find it. If you'll pardon me, we ran back toward the library. I've taken the liberty of surrounding the

By this time the whole house was aroused. Jennings and Marie were hur-While Del Mar was speaking, Elsine rying downstates, crying for help and picked up a ribbon from the table and

COPELAND TOWNSEND, Managing Director Lately Manager Hotel Imperial, N.Y.







servatory.

gone, called him. There was no answer, and she excused herself, for it was against the rules for Rusty to wander

In his haste the thief had left just a

Just then he heard his mistress calling bint. Rusty had been whipped for dig powder, placing the cartridge in the ging in the conservatory and now, with two policemen entered the car which operation until he had it fully loaded. It torpedo in his mouth and bolted for the heard voices in the library. As he did so

> street like a veritable Turveydrop, to calling. Rusty was not there. He had reached the stairs, acurrying up to the attic, still holding the torpedo model in He pushed open the attic Fir nouth door and ran in, Rusty's last refuge in our way to the library, though I am time of trouble was back of a number of

The fight was short and sharp, with do you suppose has become of them be had blace of bones, pieces of bis-