## Romance Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

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

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."

you can see in the fascinating Pathe fully. day another chapter of "The Ex- ised. ploits of Elaine" and new Pathe reels.

Synopsis of Previous Chapters

After the finding of Wu Fang's body and Kennedy's disappearance, a gubmarine appears the following morning on the bay. A man plunges overboard from it and swims ashore. It is the entrance of Marcous Ded Mar into America.

His mission is to obtain information of Kennedy and recover, if possible, the lost torpedo. At the Dodge home he soon wins the confidence of Elaine, Later she is warned by a little old man to be careful of Del Mar. This warning came just in time to prevent Del Mar from carrying out his pains.

The girl enters the Dodge home as a maid; finds the torpedo, places it in a frough the trees he could see one of Del Mar's men fall to get the Lyunk containing the torpedo. Elaine hides the torpedo, which later is stolen by Del Mar's men, who in escaping meet the old man of mystery. A desperate battle follows, in which the old man destroys the torpedo.

Jameson is captured by Del Mar's men stationer of Del Mar's men was tanding in the sentry. Further along, however, another of Del Mar's men was tanding in the sentry. Further along, however, another of Del Mar's men was tanding in the sentry. Further along, however, another of Del Mar's men was tanding in the sentry. Further along, however, another of Del Mar's men was tanding in the sentry. The sentral time and a few min utes later mounted and cantered away. On the pold Mar form on the porch and a few min utes later mounted and cantered away. On the pold Mar is mounted and cantered away. On the pold was a first, but, as I afterward the game. Somehow is other fields. For some time the uncouth tramp continued gazing fixedly out of the bushes at the deserted hotel.

Suddenly he heard a noise and dropped filat on the ground, looking keenly about. Through the trees he could see one of Del Mar's men stationed on sentry duty. The was leaning against a tree, on the alone of the saw in first the tricks of the saw.

The transport is captured by Del Mar's men stationed and cantered away.

The transport is better to mounte duant out of Synopsis of Previous Chapters

In which the old man destroys the torpedo.

Jameson is captured by Dei Mar's men while on his way to mail a letter to the United States secret service. Biainc rescues him. Lieutenant Woodward and his friend attend a party given at the Dodge home, at which Dei Mar is presend. Unknowingly Dei Mar drops a note which gives Biaine a clue. In her attempt to prevent his cutting the Atlantic cable his is discovered and made a prisoner on the boat, which afterwards is wrecked by Woodward and the old man of mystery. Jameson arrives in a hydroseriopiane just in time to save Eliaine, from drowning.

Elaine, disguised as a man, discovers the entrance of Dei Mar's wireless cave at aimost the same time Prof. Arnold by woodward in destroying the wireless station, but Dei Mar escapes.

To flank the sentry. Further along, however, and looked about. Intentive manner with the same attentive manner was men attentive manner was standing in the same attentive manner was no sign of the hunt. She was hot and tired and thirsty and, at a loss just how to join the field again, she took this chance to dismount and drink from a clear stream fed by mountain springs.

As she did so, floating over the peace full woodland air came the faint strains of the huntsman's horn, far, far off. She looked about. Intentive manner was a path that led from the woods. As the tramp approached, the sentry heard a crackle of the brush and stepped forward. Before the tramp knew it, he was hot and tired and thirsty and, at a loss just how to join the field again, she took this chance to dismount and drink from a clear stream fed by mountain springs.

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As she did so, floating over the peace ful

## Battle of the Gas Bombs

CHAPTER VII.

Off a lonely wharf on a deserted part of the coast some miles from the promontory which afforded Del Mar his secret submarine barbor, a ship was riding at

Lascars, were straining their eyes at the "Here it comes," muttered one of the men, "at last,"

From the able a large vawl had but out. As it approached the wharf it could be seen that it was loaded to the gunwales with cases and boxes. It drew up close to the wharf and the men fell to unloading it, lifting up the boxes as though they were weighted with feathers instend of metal and explosives.

Down the shore, at the same time, behind a huge rock, crouched a roughlooking tramp. His interest in the yawl and its cargo was even keener than that

"Supplies," he' muttered, moving back cautiously and up the bluff. "I wonder where they are taking them?" Marcus Del Mar had chosen an old and

ruined hotel not far from the shore as s storehouse and arsenal. Already he was there, pacing up and down the rotted ; veranda which shook under his weight. 'Come, hurry up," he called impatiently

as the first of the men carrying a huge box on his back made his appearance up One after another they trooped in and

Del Mar led them to the hotel, unlocking Inside, the old hostelry was quite as

ramshackte as outside. What had once een the dining room now held nothing but a long rickety table and several "Put them there," ordered Del Mar.

directing the disposal of the cases. "Then you can begin work. I shall be back He went out and as he did so, two mer

seized guns from a corner nearby and followed him. On the varanda he paused and turned to the men-"If anyone approaches the house-anyone, you understand-make him a pris-

oner and send for me," he ordered. "If

"Yes, sir," they replied, moving over and stationing themselves one at each angle of the narrow paths that ran be-

fore the old house. Del Mar turned and plunged deliberately

into the bushes, as if for a crom-country walk, unobserved,

the tramp had made his way the huntaman, while they debated to hold parallel to the line taken by the men. He paused at the top of the bluff, where some bushes overhung and parted them, early," commented Del Mar. Their headquarters," he remarked to himself, under his breath.

Elisine, Aunt Josephine and I were on the lawn that forenoon when a groom in that we ought to get into trim during the dent livery came up to us.

Elaine took the note he offered and departed with another bow. isn't that delightful," she cried saure, handing the note to me.

"The Wilkeshire Country mds will join the paper chase this L. H. Brown, secretary." I suppose a preparation for the fex or the season?' I queried.

Yan," she replied. "Will you go?" don't ride very well," I engwered,

, and here's Mr. Del Mar," she abfre hunt in a paper chase this

Everything you read here today; "Charmed, I'm sure," he agreed grace- and urging one on.

Motion Pictures at the Motion Picture Theaters this week. Next Sun- you on the way to the club," he prom-It was not long before Elaine was

ready, and from the stable a groom led three of the best trained cross-country horses in the neighborhood, for old Tay-Copyright, 1915, by The Star Co. All lor Dodge, Elaine's father, had been passionately fond of hunting, as had been both Elaine and Aunt Josephine.

ever, another of Del Mar's men was

rendezvous," responded the other firmly, and lock him up." Together they forced the tramp

march double quick toward the old hotel. One sentry dropped back at the door and the other drove the tramp before him into the hotel, avoiding the big room on the side where the men were at work and forcing him upstairs to the attic, which had once been the servant's quarters.

There was no window in the room and through a skylight in the roof.

The sentry thrust the tramp into this dining room and looked in. room. It was locked. At the point of his gun the sentry frisked the tramp for doors. They were locked. Then he looked at the skylight and meditated.

Down below, although he did not know it, in the bare dining room which had been arranged into a sort of chemical laboratory, Del Mar's men were engaged in manufacturing gas bombs much like those used in the war in Europe. Before them was a formidable array of bottles and retorts. The containers for the bombs were large and very brittle globes of hard rubber. As the men made the gas and forced it under tremendous pressure into tubes, they protected themselves by wearing gagies for the eyes and large masks of cloth and saturated

cotton over their mouths and noses. Satisfied with the safety of his captive, the sentry made his way downstairs and out again to report to Del Mar.

At the bungalow, Del Mar's valet was setting his library in order when he heard a signal in the secret passage. He pressed the button on the desk and opened the panel. From it the sentry entered. "Where is Mr. Del Mar" he asked hurriedly, looking around. "We've been followed to the headquarters by a tramp

whom I've captured, and I don't know what to do with him." "He is not here," answered the valet. 'He has gone to the Country club."

"Confound it," returned the sentry, exed at the enforced waste of time. "Do you think you can reach him?" "If I hurry, I may," nodded the valet.

Then do so," directed the sentry. He moved back into the panel and disappeared, while the valet closed it. A. moment later he, too, picked up his hat and hurried out.

At the Wilkeshire club a large numper of hunters had arrived for the imitation meet. Elaine, Aunt Josephine, Del Mar and myself rode up and were greeted by them as we came, mainly to please the "younger set." The master of fox hounds assembled us. Off a bit, a Meanwhile, by another path up the splendid pack of hounds was held by

> a paper chase or to try a drag out. "You start your cross-country riding

"Yes." answered Elaine. "You see we can hardly wait until autumn and the weather is so fine and cool, we feel summer. So we have paper chases and drag hunts as apon as possible.

The chase was just about to start, when the valet came up. Del Mar caught his eyes and excused himself to us. What he said, we could not hear, but Del Mar frowned, nodded and dismissed him.

Just then the horn sounded and we went off, dashing across the road into a field in full chase after the hounds, taking the fences and settling down to a good half hour's running over the most down, heard footsteps approach on the as the man fired and ran forward, still beautiful country I have ever seen.

The hounds had struck the trail, which of course, as was finally decided, was nothing but that laid by an aniso-seed You'll join us at the bad dragged over the ground. It was ter. He locked the door to the hall, then rapidly gaining on her. In a paper chase this none the less, in fact, perhaps more inquickly took a step toward the door. Before she could cate teresting for that into the tramp's room.

READ IT HERE NOW-THEN SEE IT ALL IN MOVING PICTURES. The huntsman winded his horn

away!" sounded in imitation of a real hunt. The blast of the horn, once forgotten, thrilling the blood

and mirthful

shouts of "Gone

The M. F. H. seemed to too eager and saving the hounds often from being ridden down p ythose new to the hunt, who pressed

Elaine was one of the foremost. Her hunter was one carefully trained, and she knew all the tricks of the game.

of the horn. His ears went erect and over to where the tramp was feighing without waiting he instantly galloped sleep. after him, but it was too late. She stopped and looked dejectedly as he disappeared. Then she made her way up the side of the ravine, slowly.

On she climbed, until, to her surprise she came to the ruins of an old hotel. She remembered, as a child, when it had had nothing better to do, approached it. gagged. She advanced toward a window of the

weapons, but found none. As he did so as fast as his horse would carry him headgear, and unlocked the door into sooner had the sentry gone than the served him as headquarters for the from him. tramp smiled quietly to himself. He tried supplies he was accumulating. As he rode up, one of his sentries appeared, as if from nowhere, and, seeing who it was.

"Here, take care of this horse," ordered Del Mar, dismounting and turning the animal over to the man, who led him to A most disreputable looking tramp enthe rear of the building, as Del Mar entered the front door, after giving a started back in fear.

There were his men in goggles and masks at the work, which his knock had

interrupted. "Give me a mask before I enter the room," he ordered of the man who had

answered his signal. The man handed the mask and goggles to him, as well as a coat, which he put on quickly. Then he entered the room

and looked at the rapid progress of the "Where's the prisoner?" asked Del Mar

a moment later, satisfied at the progress of his men. "In the attic room," one of his lieutenants indicated.

"I'd like to take a look at him," added Del Mar, just about to turn and leave the room.

As he did so, he happened to glance at one of the windows. There, peering through the broken shutters, was a face -a girl's face-Elaine!

"Just what I wanted guarded against," he cried angrily, pointing at the window. "Now-get her!"

The men had sprung up at his alarm. They could all see her and with one accord dashed for the door. Elaine sprang back and they ran as they saw that she was warned. In genuine fear she too ran from the window. But it was too

For just then the sentry who had taken Del Mar's horse came from behind the building, outting off her retreat. He seized her just as the other men ran out. Elaine stared. She could make nothing of them. Even Del Mar, in his goggles and breathing mask, was unrecognizable.

"Take her inside," he ordered, disguising his voice. Then to the sentry ha added. "Get on guard again and don't let anyone through."

Elaine was hustled into the big deserted hallway of the hoal, just as the tered, still staring. tramp had been. "You may go back to work" Del Mar

leaving one short but athletic looking fellow with Del Mar and Elaine. and bring the other prisoner to mo None too gently the man forced Maine upstairs ahead of him.

stairs and enter the next room. Quickly he ran to the doorway and peered through the keyhole. There he and mask and looking back now and

"Where's the prisoner?" named Det mur, antisfied with the progress of his men.

There was just time enough for the ais approach. He ran swiftly and softly over to the further corner and dropped down as if sound asleep. The key turned in the lock and the small man entered, careful to lock the door to Elaine's room. He moved

"Get up," he growled, kicking him. The tramp sat up, yawning and rub-bing his eyes "Come now, he reasonable," demanded the man. "Follow me."

He started toward the door into the hall. He never reached it. Scarcely was his hand on the knob when the tramp! been famous as a health resort, but it knees on his chest, the tramp tore off was all changed now-a wreck. She the breathing mask and goggles. looked at it a moment, then, as she had the man trussed up and in the chase had circled about the coun-

and left him in his underclothes, still fence, I drew up suddenly, hearing a demanded Del Mar, angrily. Del Mar waited only until the last struggling to get loose, as he took scream. straggler had passed. Then he dashed off Shorty's clothes, including the strange the tramp trembled mightily. But no straight toward the deserted hotel which the next room with the key he also took

> down the little room into which she had been thrown, greatly frightened. Suddenly the door through which her captor had left opened hurriedly again.

tered and locked the door again. Elaine He motioned to her to be quiet "You'll never get out alive," he whispered, speaking rapidly and thickly, as though to disguise his voice. "Here-take these clothes. Do just as I say. Put them on.

Put on the mask and goggles. Cover up your hair. It is your only chance." He laid the clothes down and went out into the hallway. Outside he listened carefully at the head of the stairs and looked about, expecting momentarily to ing just what to do. be discovered.

Esaine understood only that suddenly the scurry of footsteps from the ima friend in need had appeared. She changed her clothes quickly, finding fortunately that they fitted her pretty well as the door opened. By pulling the hat over her hair and the goggles over the eyes and tying on the breathing mask, she made a very presentable man.

Cautiously she pushed open the door into the hallway. There was the tramp. What shall I do?" she asked.

"Don't talk," he whispered close to "Go out-and if you meet anyone, just salute and walk past." "Yes-yes, I understand," she nedded

back, "and-thank you." He gave her no time to say more, even if it had been safe, but turned and locked the door of her room.

Trying to keep the old stairway from creaking and betraying her, she went lown. She managed to reach the lower hallway without seeing anybody or being discovered. Quietly she went to the door and out. She had not gone far when she met an armed man, the sentry, who had been concealed in the shrubbery. "Who goes there?" he challenged.

Elaine did not betray herself by speaking, but merely saluted and passed on as fast as she could without exciting further suspicion. Nonplussed, the man turned and watched her curiously as she moved away down the path.

"Where's he going?" the sentry mut-Elaine in her eagerness was not look

ing as carefully where she was going signed to the other men, who went on, as she was thinking about getting away in safety. Suddenly an overhanging "Lock her up, Shorty," ordered Del Mar, fore she knew it pulled it off her head. branch of a tree caught her hat and be There was no concealing her golden hair now. "Stop!" shouted the sentry. Elaine did not pause, but dived into

the bushes on the side of the path, just shouting for her to halt. She ran as fast as she could, pulling off the goggles could see Elaine and the small man en- then in terror at her purwuer, who was

Before she could catch herself she missed her footing and slipped over the

edge of a gorge. Down she went with a | when it rang out. "What's that?" he exrush. It was unfortunate, dangerous, claimed. "Another intruder?" but, after all, it was the only thing that The men stared at him blankly, while saved her, at least for the time. Half Del Mar dashed for the door, followed by falling, half sliding, scratching herself them all. In the hall he issued his orders

and tearing her clothes, she descended. quickly. The sentry checked himself just in time at the top of the gorge and leaned as far over the edge as he dared. He doing. You other men follow me. I want raised his gun again and fired. But to see if everything is all right up above." Elaine's course was so hidden by the trees and so zigzag that he missed again. A moment he hesitated, and then started and climbed down after her as fast as he could.

At the bottom of the hill she picked selsed him and dragged him to the floor. herself up and dashed again into the One hand on the man's throat and his woods, the sentry still after her and gaining again.

try until we were very near where we They hastened to release him, Quickly the tramp undressed the man started. Following the dogs over a rall

There was Elaine, on foot, running as if her life depended on it. I needed no second glance. Behind her was a man with a rifle, almost overtaking her. As luck would have it, the momentum Elaine was pacing anxiously up and of the horse carried me right at them. Careful to avoid Elaine, I rode square

at the man, striking at him viciously with my riding crop before he knew what had struck him. The fellow dropped, stunned. I leaped from my horse and ran to her, just as the

Having waited until he was sure that bination, were instantly challenged by Elaine had got away safely, the old tramp slowly and carefully down the stairs of the ruined hotel. As he went down, he heard a shot from

rest of the hunt came up.

the woods. Could it be one of the sentries? He looked about keenly, hesitat-In an instant, down below, he heard

provised laboratory and shouts. He turned and stealthily ran upstairs, just The tramp had not been the only one

the sentry.

Eagerly questioning us, they gathered cut in the direction of Fort Dale. Dusty and flecked with foam, the

tramp and his mount, a strange comthe sentry at the fort followed "I must see Lieutenant Woodward immediately," urged the tramp.

A heated argument followed until finally a corporal of the guards was called and led off the tramp toward the headquarters. It was only a few minutes before

of the tramp with his friend, Prof. Arn-

had been thrown. It was locked and

He was right. The tramp had man-

they broke in. She was gone!

replied Shorty, weakly.

down the lightning rod,

old. At the head of a squad of cavalry. Woodward and the tramp dashed off. who had been alarmed by the shot of Already on the qui vice, Elaine heard the sound of hoof beats long before the Del Mar was talking again to the men rest of us crowded around her. For the

attack from any quarter. TO THE REAL PROPERTY. Around the old hotel, in every direction. Del Mar's men were searching for the tramp and Elaine, while in the hotel another search was in progress.

"Have you discovered anything?" asked Del Mar, entering. "No, sir," they reported.

"Cenfound it!" swore Del Mar, going spatairs again. Here were also men searching. "Find anything?" he asked briefly.

"No luck," returned one. Del Mar went on up to the top floor and out through the open scuttle to the roof. "That's how he got away, all right," he muttered to himself, then, looking up, he exclaimed under his

breath as his eye caught something far off, "The deuce-what's that?" Leaning down to the scuttle he called

'Jenkins-my field glasses-quick'" One of his men brought them to him and he adjusted them, gazing off intently. There he could see what looked like a squtd of calvary galloping along, headed by an officer and a rough looking individual.

"Come-we must get ready for an attack!"

In the laboratory-dining room, his men, recalled, hastily took his orders. Each of them seized one of the huge black rubber, newly completed gas bombs and ran out, making for a grove nearby.

Quickly as Del Mar had acted, it was not done so fast but that the troop of calvary as they pulled up on the top of a hill and followed the directing finger of the tramp, could see men running to the cover of the grove.

"Forward!" shouted Woodward. As if all were one machine, the men and horses shot ahead, until they came to the grove from the old hotel. There they dismounted and spread out in a semi-circular order, advancing on the grove. As they did so, shots rang out from behind the trees. Del Mar's men. from the shelter were firing at them.

"Rea dy!" ordered Del Mar as the calvarymen advanced, relentless. Each of his men picked up one of the big black gas bombs and held it high up over his head.

But it seemed hopeless for the fugitives.

"Come on!" urged Woodward. His men broke into a charge on the

"Here, you fellows," he called, dividing "Throw them!" ordered Del Mar. the men, "get outside and see what is Woodward's men as they charged it seemed as if a tremendous, slow-moving wall of vapor were advancing from the trees. It was only a mo-Meanwhile the tramp had gained the ment before it completely wrapped them upper hallway and dashed past the room in its stifling, choking, suffocating emwhich he had occupied. Outside, in the brace. Some fell, overcome; others tried hall. Del Mar and his men rushed up to to run, clutching frantically at their the door of the room in which Elaine

throats and rubbing their eyes. "Get back-quick-till it rolls over," choked Woodward. Those who were able to do so picked

On into the next room they dashed, treated as best they could, stumbling blindly back from the fearful death cloud "Where are they-where's the tramp?" of chlorine. Meantime, under cover of this weird "I think I heard someone on the roof."

defense, Del Mar and his men, their own faces covered and unrecognizable in their breathing masks and goggles, dashed to aged to get through a scuttle on the one side with a shout and disappeared. walking and running behind and even roof. Then he climbed down to the edge through the safety of their impregnable and began to let himself hand over hand gas barrier.

Reaching the ground safely, he scurried lowed Woodward's cavalry until, some about to the back of the building. There, distance off, we stood, witnessing and tied, was the horse which Del Mar had wondering at the attack. To our utter ridden to the hunt. He untied it, amazement we saw them came ng off mounted and dashed off down the path their wounded and stupified men. We through the woods, taking the shortest hurried forward and gathered about. offering whatever assistance we could to resuscitate them.

As Elaine and I helped we saw the unkempt figure of the tramp borne in and laid down. He was not completely overcome, having had presence of mind to tie handkerchief over his nose and mouth. Elaine hurried to vard hom with an exclamation of sympathy. Just recovering

full consciousness, he heard her-With the greatest difficulty he seemed to summon some reserve force not yet used. He struggled to his feet and stag-Woodward was convinced of the identity gered off as though he would escape us. "What a strange old codger," mused Elaine, looking from me at the retreating "He saved my life-yet he won't

even let me thank him-or help him!" (Continued Next Sunday.)

## ROMANCE of ELAINE

With LIONEL BARRYMORE

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