omance' Elali

another ring, but not similar.

As he did so the widow took

the ring from her own finger

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

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

Featuring

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 Kenedy" Stories

Dramatized Into a Photo-Play by Chas. W. Goddard, Every action of the sign of tained that, as we finally entered, the ring had been carried out. widow had only time to drop her veil Author of "The Perils of Pauline," "The Exploits of Elaine"

you can see in the fascinating Pathe mittal message, ture Theaters this week. Next Sunday another chapter of "The Ex-Motion Pictures at the Motion Picploits of Elaine" and new Pathe lahed reading. "Strange, what a little reels.

Synopsis of Previous Chapters After imoning we sangs wody and of the four backs had been replaced allements a despression a seminative product the toursains expression to the toursains overrouse to the toursains overrouse and the toursains of the four backs had been replaced al-

rearried see man into America.

Learning min recover, if position, the lost torputo, at the sough mine, he some was the outer to some fire warned by a latter old man to be care-

in which the old man destroys the torpedo.

Jameson is captured by Del Mar's men while on his way to mail a letter to the United States secret service. Elaine lescues him. Licutenant Wodward and his friend attend a party given at the Jodge home, at which Del Mar is preacnt. Unknowingly Del Mar drops a note which gives Elaine a clue. In her attempt to prevent his cutting the Atlantic cable she is discovered and made a prisoner on the boat, which afterwards is wrecked by Woodward and the old man of raystery. Jameson arrives in a hydroseropiane just in time to save Elaine drom drowning.

Elaine, disguised as a man, discovers the entrance of Del Mar's wrieless cave at almost the same time Prof. Arnold by a "radio detective" has discovered the wireless station. Elaine discovery nearly proves fatal, she is saved by Jameson, both aid Prof. Arnold and Lieutenant Woodward in destroying the wireless station, but Del Mar escapes.

Making his way to a descrited hotel in the woods, he directs the making of a number of ras bounds. Elaine discovers Del Mar's men at work, is captured, but escapes. When the hotel is later attacked the men retreat to the woods, where they explode the gas bombs, many causing the death of Lieutenant Woodward and his attacking party.

After the affair in the woods with Del Mar's men. Elaine received a package which contained a new acaretilish sun

After the affair in the woods with Del Mar's men, Elaine received a package which contained a new searchilight gun from an unknown friend. Followed by Jameson and Aunt Josephine way go to the celiar, where Elaine proves the securacy of the new weapon. That afternoon, while metering with Jameson, Elaine discovers a bomb placed among the rocks by one of Del Mar's men for safe keeping. They decide to take it to Lieutenant Woodward, who, after ionicing it over, directs them to Prof. Arnold's yacht. Before reaching the yacht they are attacked by Del Mar and his men. The accretisht gan gaves Elaine and Jameson who reach the wacht sefely. I after Del Mar appears on the bay with a chronical prof. Arnold and his party have engaged. Del Mar and his party have engaged. Del Mar directs Madame tavant one of his secret agents, to whit he home for the present of lainty whose whistle had already sounded.

The new chauffeur got off his seat. Instead of trying to brasen it out, he walked over to the others, who were standing in a group waiting for the approaching train whose whistle had already sounded.

The net going to locate here per manently," he said, pulling out a roll of bills as he spoke.

Leave any fare I claim to me," he added, passing a bill of a good denomination to cach of the four johus.

culcily overlowered, placed in an auto, and driven to a but in the woods, where the is made a prisoner. The little old runn arrives and outwits her captures and outwits her captures and in the paddle with a chance shot but little aid from the falls by Jameson and the little old more.

The Stolen Plans

CHAPTER X. Alone in the doorway before his rude the passengers alighted and the five shack on the shore of the promentory sat hackmen swarmed at them. an old fisherman gasing out fixedly at the harbor as though deeply concerned over the weather, which, as usual, was in deep mourning. As she got off and

Suddenly he started and would have ent that she walked with a pronounced disappeared into his but but for the fact limp. that, although he could not himself be seen, he had already seen the intruder. fours were still cailing, while the new-It was a trooper from Fort Dale. He comer looked over the crowd hastily, galloped up and, as thought obeying to Suddenly he caught sight of the face of the letter his instructions, deliberately the widow. He stepped forward, as she about approaching rapidly. dropped an envelope at the feet of the approached. The others held back as fisherman. Then, without a word, he they had agreed and paid no attention.

galloped away again. The fisherman picked up the envelope and opened it quickly. Inside was a pho- the cab, unsuspecting. "Mr. Dei Mar'a," tograph and a note. He read:

Prof. Arnold, I. Foulth Prof. Arnold,
J. Smith, clerk in the War department
has disappeared. We are not sure, but
fear that he has a copy of the new Sandy
Glook defense plans. It is believed he is
headed your way. He walks with a slight
limp, Lick out for him.
LIEUTENANT WOODWARD.

he had it indelibly implanted in his mem- bungalow.

"portrait parie," or spoken ploture, for alight eclentific identification and apprehension. "Wait for me," she said, without pay-It was not a picasant face and there were ing him yet. "I shall not be long and I As we a features that were not easily forgotten. Finally he turned and entered his but.

outfit of clothes. The transformation was door and rang the bell, and the valet nolete. When he issued forth from his admitted her. hut again, it was no longer the aged disciple of Izaac Walton. He was now a trim chauffeur, bearded and goggled.

"Mr. Del Mar" she inquired.

In the library of his bungalow, Del Mar was racing up and down, now and then Del Mar eyed her suspiciously. Was down. We stopped and ran back. ms to himself, as though there this the person he expected, or a "plant?" flashed over his mind stray recollections of how some of his most cherished plans Del Mar. And you?"

were miscarrying Bill, on the whole, he had nothing to make no mistake. As she spoke, she complain of. For, a moment later the raised her hand. By that simple action valet entered with a telegram for which she displayed a curtous and conspletihe had evidently been waiting. Dei Mar ous seal ring on her finger. It was the walk, seized it caperly and tore open the yel- sign of the ring for which Del Mar had there in a minute."

Low anvelope. On the blank was printed been waiting

Everything you read here today in the usual way the following non-com-

Washington, D. C. August 12, 1915.

"Good," muttered Del Mar as he fingold will do-when you know how to dis-Copyright. 1915, by The Star Co. All He smiled cynically to himself at the Foreign highls Recoved.

At the little railroad station, they were quite proud of the fact that at least two

to each of the four jehus. They looked at him curiously.

"All right, bo," they agreed.

Thundering down the platform came

the afternoon train, a great event in the

As the baggage was being tossed off,

From the Pulman alighted a widow,

moved down the platform ,it was appar-

At the end of the platform, the chauf-

It was like forcing a card.

felt at the working of his scheme.

catch the 4:29 to New York."

The voice was not exactly soft, and

"Yes," he answered, guardedly, "I am

The widow, too, evidently wished to

she directed, simply.

"Keb, eir, kerridge. Taxi, lady!"

money felt good.

town life.

Good!" he exclaimed. veil, disclosing the face of-a man. It was the same face, also, that had

> his eagerness. It was a pen and ink time. copy of a government map, showing a, I think we ought to telephone for a positions of guns, everything.

ger of Del Mar.

old fisherman by Woodward.

each mark on the traitrous map. They book lying on the deak,

He extended his own left | chauffeur and we carried him into the and drew a gun, "Hands upf" he shouted, a chair, the chauffeur laid Smith, enhand. On the ring finger was house,

Del Mar was talking with a person who looked like a widow, when they heard our approach up the walk carrying the injured man.

and placed it on the little fin-So engrossed had they been in discerning what the stolen document con-The woman raised her thick and conceal her identity as the Renegade Smith. Del Mar still held the plan in his

appeared in the photograph sent to the | The valet and I entered with Elaine and we placed the chauffeur on a couch Awkwardly, the man searched in the near Del Mar's desk. I remember that front of his shirtwaist, and drew forth a there was this strange woman all in paper which Del Mar almost setsed in black, heavily veiled, in the room at the

huge spit of sand in the sea before a doctor said Elaine, placing her handbag harbor, Sandy Hook and New York. On on the desk, and excitedly telling Del Mar it were indicated all the defenses, the how we had accidentally knocked the man down. Together, Del Mar and Smith bent over | "Call up my doctor, Henry," said Del

it, while the renegade clerk explained Mar, hastily thrusting the plan into a four.

"And the first man that moves is a dead tangled in his unfamiliar garments, shook ter," she cried, undismayed at our

READ IT HERE NOW-THEN SEE IT ALL IN MOVING PICTURES.

Before the secret agent knew it, both made a rush at the door. he and Smith were covered. The chauf-

weeds, as well as the wig. men came up to the secret panel that out to the gate, into his car, the engine or a series of forts. But I was sure at a opened from the underground passage- of which he had left running.
way into the library. He was about to Hard after him came Del Mar and the "What do you think it is open it when he heard a sound on the rest, joined now by Henry, the valet, she asked, handing it to me. other side that startled him. He listened One shot was left in the chauffour's re- I took it and examined it carefully. tance and looked in.

There he saw a chauffeur holding up "He's got me." groaned Del Mar and Smith. Having pulled the stumbled and fell forward. disguise from Smith, he went next around On kept Del Mar and the others. They Del Mar and took his gun from his caught up with the car just as it was pocket, then passed his hand over the starting. But the chauffeur knocked the folds of Smith's dress, but found no gun from Del Mar's hand before he could weapon. He stepped back away from get a good aim and fire, at the same time

At that point the man quietly slid the through the panel. panel all the way open and silently Off the oar went, new rapidly gaining stepped into the room, behind the chauf- speed. Del Mar had just time to swing Cautiously he began sneaking up on the rear of it.

Del Mar paused long enough to pick up it come from?" feur took a step toward Smith and un- the revolver from the floor. Instantly I turned from the engine and looked, ceremonlously jerked off the widow's he fired at the retreating form. But the She was holding some kind of plan or At that very moment one of Del Mar's the door. Down the walk he sped and she examined it. It looked like a fort

a moment, then slid it just a short dis- volver and he blazed away as he leaped Incredible as it seemed, I figured out into the oar.

"He's got me," groaned Smith as he a plan of the new defenses at Sandy

bowling over the man who had come

Around the rapidly driven car he climbed, hanging on for dear life, over the mud guard and toward the running board. On sped the car, swaying crastly back and forth, Del Mar crouched on the running board and working his way slowly and certiously to the front seat. The chauffeur felt the weight of some one on that side. Just as he turned to see what it was, Del Mar leaped at him. Still holding the wheel, the chauffeur fought him off with his free hand, Del Mar holding on to some spare tires with one hand, also. Handicapped by having the steering wheel to manage, nevertheless the chauffeur seemed quite well able to give a good account of himself.

Somehow, Elaine and I must have been hoodcoed that day,

We had not been gone five minutes from Del Mar's after the accident to the chauffeur, when we heard a mys-

himself loose from the two others, and trouble, gayly opening her bag. "Wellof all things-what's this, and where did

chauffeur had passed out and banged shut document in her hand. In blank surprise

"What do you think it is, Walter?" quickly that it must be nothing short of

Hook, "I don't know what it all means," I said. "But I do know that we won't get any dinner till I get this engine running again."

I fell to work again, eager to get away with our dangerous prize, Elaine now and then advising me. Finally I turned the engine over. For a wonder it ran smoothly. "Well, that's all right, at last," sighed, wiping the grease off my hands

on a piece of waste,
"What's the matter now?" exclaimed Elisine, turning quickly and looking up the road along which we had just come. There, lurching along at full speed was a car. Two men were actually fighting

on the front of it, regardless of speed and safety. As it neared us, I saw that it was the taxical that had been standing before Del Mar's. I looked closer at it. To my utter amazement, who should be driving but the very chauffeur whom we had left at Del Mars only a few minutes be fore, apparently unconscious. He could, not have been hurt very badly, for he was not only able to drive, but was fighting off a man clinging on the running board. On rushed the car, directly at us. Just

as it passed us, the chauffeur seemed to summon all his strength. He struck a powerful blow at the man, recoiled and straightened out his car just in time. The man fell, literally at our feet. It was Del Mar himself! On sped the taxicab. Bruised though

he must have been by the fall. Del Mar nevertheless raised himself by the elbow and fired every chamber of his revolver as fast as he could pump the bullets. I must say that I admired the man's pluck. Elaine and I hurried over to him. I still had in my hand the queer paper which she had found so strangely in her handbag.

"Why, what's all this about?" I asked eagerly.

Before I could ruise bim up, Del Marhad regnined his feet. "Just a plain crook, who attacked me." he muttered, brushing off his clothes to cover up the quick recognition of what

(Continued on Page N 1e-Column Four) " CORRESPONDED ...



what business of theirs was it? The were too occupied to see a face flattened against the pane of a window nearby.

The chaffeur had no intention of remaining inactive outside while he knew that something that interested him was transpiring inside. He had crept up by the side of the house to the window. But he could see little and hear nothing. A moment he strained every sense. It was no use. He must devise some

other way. How could be get at that room? Slowly he returned to his car, thinking it over. There he stood for a moment revolving in his mind what to do. He looked up the road. An idea came to him. There he saw a little run-

Quickly he went around to the front of his car and lifted up the hood. Then he bent over and pretended to be tin-He held the door open and she entered kering with his engine. As the car was about to pass he de-

liberately stopped back, apparently not As the new taxicab driver cranked his seeing the runabout, and was struck and engine and climbed into the seat, he was knocked down

careful to let no action of his, however The runabout stopped, the emergency small, betray the intense satisfaction he brakes biting hard.

He pulled away from the station. On Elaine had asked me to go shopping in through the pretty country roads the the village with her that afternoon. While For a long time the fisherman appeared chauffour drove the heavily velled widow I waited for her in her little car, she to study the face on the photograph until until at last they came to Dei Mar's came down at last, carrying a little handbag. We drove off a moment later. ory, as if by some system such as that At the gate he stopped and ran around It was a delightful ride, not too warm, of the immortal Bertillen and his clever to open the door to assist his fare to but sunny. Without realizing it, we found ourselves on the road that led past

As we approached, I saw that there want to be driven back to the station to was a taxical standing in front of the Finally he turned and entered his hut. catch the 429 to New York."

Flastily he took off his stained reefer. As she imped up the gravel walk, he was apparently tinkering with his enwatched her closely. She went to the "Let's not stop," said Elaine, who had

by this time a pecliar aversion to the secting us, stepped out and, before we could turn out, we had knecked him

There he lay on the road, seemingly unconscious. We lifted him up and I looked toward Del Mar's house. "Help!" I shouted at the top of my

The valet came to the door, Hearing me, the valet ran out down the With his help I picked up the taxicab did so, the chauffeur leaped to his feet

We gathered about the man, trying to

revive him. "Have you a little stimulant?" I asked, urning from him.

Del Mar moved toward a cellarette built into the wall. We were all watching him. our backs to the chauffeur, when suddenly he must have regained consciousness very much. Like a flash his hand shot out. He selzed the plan from between the leaves of the book. He had not time to get away with it himself. Perhaps he might be searched. He opened Elaine's bag and thrust it in.

The valet by this time had finished telephoning and spoke to Del Mar. "The doctor will be here shortly, Miss Dodge," said Del Mar, "You need not wait, if you don't care to, I'll take care

of him." "Oh, thank you-ever so much," she murmured. "Of course it wasn't our fault, but I feel sorry for the poor fellow. Tell the doctor to send me the bill." She and Del Mar shock hands. I thought he held her hand perhaps a little longer and a little tighter than usual. At any

rate Elaine seemed to think so. "Why, what a curious ring, Mr. Del Mar, she said, finally releasing her own hand from his grasp.

Then she looked quickly at the woman, half joking, as if the ring had something to do with the atrange woman. She looked back at the ring. Del Mar smiled, shook his head and laughed easily. Then Elaine picked up her bag and w-

vent out. A moment later we had climbe. back into the car and were off again.

Having left us at the door, Del Ma hurried back to the library. He wen straight to the desk and picked up the book, eager now to make sure of the safety of the plan. It was gone.

"Did you, Smith-" he began hastily. then checked himself, knowing that the clerk had not taken the plan. Del Mar walked over to the couch and stood a moment looking at the chauf-"I wonder who he is," he said

to himself. "I don't recall ever seeing him at the station or in the village."
He leaned over closer. "The deuce "The deuce!" "All right," he cried, "I'll be fellow has on." Del Mar made a lunge for it. As he

As he did so, Del Mar and Smith "More engine trouble," I watched, fascinated. Somehow their sighed. "Pull up along the roads faces must have betrayed that something and I'll see if I can fix it." was wrong. For, as the newcomer leaped

and fired. The shot wounded the man. It was a signal for a free-for-all fight. Del Mar and Smith leaped at the intruder. and face, tinkering with that Over and over they rolled, breaking fur- motor. For, regardless of my niture, overturning and smashing brio- immaculate flannels. I had to

Del Mar's revolver was knocked out of grease spattered on me. Elaine the chauffeur's hand. With a blow of laughed outright.

We stopped and both got out.

at him, the chauffeur turned suddenly There was no fake about this trouble o rabout the dirt and grease I acquired on my hands set to work, A huge spot of



A metallic click followed the blinding flash

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