A DETECTIVE NOVEL AND A MOTION PICTURE DRAMA THE EXPLOITS OF ELAINE

"EXPLOITS OF ELAINE."

"The Exploits of Elaine" was written by Arthur B. Reeve and dramatized into a motion-picture play by Charles Goddard. Miss Pearl White, Arnold Daly and Sheldon Lewis take the principal parts in the play as produced by the Pathe Players. One installment of the story is appearing in The Oregonian each Sunday.

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders of prominent men. The principal clue to the murderer is the warning letter which a sent the victims signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter. Elaine employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective to try to unravel the myster. What Kennedy accomplished is teld by his friend Jameson, a newspaper men.

The criminals make many hold attempts to discourage Kennedy and Elaine from following their trail, but all their ingenious and crafty schemes are checkmated by the wanderful detective ability and echorific Knowledge of Craig Kennedy. Two notorious women of the underworld are utilized by whe master criminal, and they employ their feminine blandishments and wiles to destroy blaine and Kennedy. One of them poses as the secret wife of Taylor Dodge, and, through this ruse, entices Elaine into a search for proof of the alleged marriage, finally maneuvering her into a daugerous trap. The other adventuress leads Kennedy into a similar trap, but his distribut of the woman prompts him to take penuliar precautions, which finally enable him to save

The Hidden Voice.

66 AMESON, wake up!"
I leaped out of bed, still in my pajamas and stood for a mo-ment staring about. Then ran into the living-room. I looked about, rubbing my eyes, startled. No one was

"Hey-Jameson-wake up!"

It was spooky.
I ran back into Craig's room. He was gone. There was no one in any of our rooms. The surprise had now thoroughly awakened me.
"Where—the duece—are you?" I de-

manded. Suddenly I heard the voice again-

doubt about it, either.
"Here I am—over on the couch!"
I scratched my head, puzzled. There

was certainly no one on that couch.
A laugh greeted me. Plainly, though, it came from the couch. I went over to it, and, ridiculous as it seemed, began

to throw aside the pillows.

There lay nothing but a little oblong oaken box, perhaps eight or ten inches ong and three or four inches square at the ends. In the face were two pecu-liar square holes, and from the top pro-jected a black disc, about the size of a watch, fastened on a swinging metal arm. In the face of the disc were sev-

eral perforations.

I picked up the strange looking thing in wonder, and from that magic oak box actually came a burst of

"Come over to the laboratory, right away," pealed forth a merry voice, "I've

ceiver is placed back of those two megaphone-like pyramids."

"I believe the Clutching Hand has been shadowing the Dodge house," he is been shadowing the Dodge house," he continued thoughtfully. "As one do nothing. But to be watching, perhaps he may try something, and we may be able to get a clue to his identity over this vocaphone. See?"

I nodded. "We've got to run him down somehow," I agreed.

"Yes," he said, taking his coat and hat. "I am going to connect up one of these things in Miss Dodge's library and arrange with the telephone company for a clear wire, for that we can listen hard." At about the same time that "All about the same time that "Craig and I salited forth on this new mission. Elisine was arranging some flowers on a stand near the secret panel was in which her father had hidden the papers for the possession of which the Clutching Hand had murdered him. They did not disclose his identity, we knew, which the father had hidden the papers for the possession of which the Clutching Hand had murdered him. They did not disclose his identity, we knew, which the father had hidden the papers for the possession of which the Clutching Hand had murdered him. They did not disclose his identity, we knew, which her father had hidden the papers for the possession of which the Clutching Hand had had murdered him. They did not disclose his identity, we knew, which her father had him the standard had the same time that had been contrained him. They did not disclose his identity, we knew, which her father had hidden the papers for the possession of which the Clutching Hand had had murdered him. They did not disclose his hangouts and were therefore very important.

She had moved away from the table but, as she did so, her dress caught in something in the woodwork. She tried to loosen it and in so doing touched the little metallic spring on which the father had been consensuated by the proposition of the Clutching Hand and had told no one.

The fath of him the selection of the clutching hand had been contrained had b

She had moved away from the table but, as she did so, her dress caught in something in the woodwork. She tried to loosen it and in so doing touched the little metallic spring on which the dress had caught.

Instantly, to her utter surprise, the panel moved. It slid open, disclosing a strong box.

Correspondence."

The fatal documents seemed almost

ncanny, Their very presence fright-ined her. What should she do? She seized the telephone and eagerly salled Kennedy's number. "Hello," answered a voice. "Is that you, Craig?" she asked ex-

"No, this is Mr. Jameson."

"Oh, Mr. Jameson, I've discovered the Clutching Hand papers," she began more and more excited.
"Have you read them?" came back "No; shall I?"

"Then don't unseal them," cautioned the voice. "Put them back exactly as you found them and I'll tell Mr. Ken-nedy the moment I can get hold of

"All right," nodded Elaine. I'll do that. And please get him as soon as you possibly can."
"I will." that.

"I'm going out shopping now," she turned auddenly. "But tell him I'll be back-right away."

'Very well. "Very well."
Hanging up the receiver, Elaine dutifully replaced the papers in the box and returned the box to its secret hiding place, pressing the spring and sliding the panel shut.

A few minutes later she left the house in the Dodge car.

Outside our laboratory, leaning

Outside our laboratory, leaning against a railing, Dan the Dude, an emissary of the Clutching Hand, whose dress now greatly belied his underworld "monniker," had been shadowing us, watching to see when we left. The moment we disappeared, he raised his hand carefuly above his head and made the sign of the Clutching Hand. Far down the street, in a closed car, the Clutching Hand himself, his face

Shopping being an uncertain element as far as time was concerned, Kennedy asked if any one eise was at home.

"Mrs. Dodge is in the library reading, sir." replied Jennings, taking it for granted that we would see her.

Aunt Josephine greeted us cordially, and Craig set down the vocaphone package he was carrying.

She nodded to Jennings to leave us and he withdrew.

"Tm not going to let anything happen here to Miss Elaine again if I can help it," remarked Craig in a low tone, a moment later, gazing about the library.

library.
"What are you thinking of doing?" asked Aunt Josephine keenly.

asked Aunt Josephine keenly.

"I'm going to put in a vocaphone," he returned, unwrapping it.

"What's that?" she asked.

"A loud speaki, g telephone—connected with my laboratory," he explained, repeating what he had already told me, while she listened almost awestruck at the latest secientific wonder.

He was looking about, trying to figure out just where it could be placed to best advantage, when he approached the suit of armor.

plained, repeating what he had already told me, while she listened almost awe-struck at the latest scientific wonder.

He was looking about, trying to figure out just where it could be placed to best advantage, when he approached the suit of armor.

"I see you have brought it back and had it repaired," he remarked to Aunt Josephine. Suddenly his face lighted up, "Ah—an idea!" he exclaimed, "No one will ever think to look inside that."

"Now, Mrs. Dodge," he said finally, as he had completed installing the

"Now, Mrs. Dodge," he said finally, as he had completed installing the thing and hiding the wire under carpets and rugs until it ran out to the thing and hiding the wire under thing and hiding the wire under thing and hiding the wire under the pets and rugs until it ran out to the connection which he made with the telephone. "don't breathe a word of it—to anyone. We don't know whom to trust or suspect."

"I shall not," she answered, by this time thoroughly educated in the value of silence.

"This man is a gunman, that woman is a bad woman, the boy is Billy the is a bad woman, the boy is Billy the is a bad woman, the boy is Billy the is a bad woman, the boy is Billy the interest of the connection which the same that the succession of the connection which the same that the succession of the connection which the same that the succession of the connection which the same that the succession of the connection which the same that the succession of the connection which he made with the Brotherhood. She snorted contents of the connection which the same that the succession of the connection which he made with the Brotherhood. She snorted contents of the connection which the same that the

envelop all things.

Kennedy looked at his watch.

"Tve got an engagement with the telephone company now," he said telephone company now," he said Bread Snatcher," she answered prerather briskly, although I knew that if Elaine had been there the company overything could have gone hang a fool!"

With and Mike, accompanied by Billy,

ciated, but it was dissipation that had done it. Dago Mike was correspondingly poorly dressed.

He had paused beside the window to look out, "She's coming," he announced finally.

Kitty hastily jumped into the rickety bed, while Mike took up a crutch that was standing idle in a corner. She coughed resignedly and he limped about forlornly. They had assumed their parts, which were almost to the burleque of poverty, when the door was pushed open and Billy burst infollowed by Elaine and the chauffeur.

"Oh, ma-oh, pa," he cried, running forward and kissing his pseudo pa-rents, as Elaine, overcome with sym-pathy, directed the chauffeur to lay

rents, as Elaine, overcompathy, directed the chauffeur to pathy, directed the chauffeur to the things on a shuky table.

"God bless you, lady, for a benevolent angel," muttered the pair, to when Johnnie was carried in and an elderly, gray-bearded house physician entered. They others stepped back from the bed respectfully. He advanced and examined Johnnie.

The doctor looked at the body a miraculous cure

looking in a very superior manner from Elaine to the packages of food

Josephine was still reading.

"The man to clean the windows, ma'am," apologized Jennings.

"Oh, very well," she nodded, taking up her book, to go. Then, recalling the frequent injunctions of Kennedy, she paused long enough to speak quietive to Jennings.

ly to Jennings.
"Stay here and watch him," she
whispered as she went out.
Jennings nodded, while Dan opened

Jennings nodaed, while Dan opened a window and set to work.

Elaine had started again in her car down the crowded narrow street. From her position she could not possibly have seen Johnnie, another of the Brotherhood, watching her eagerly up the street.

But as her car approached, Johnnie, with great determination, pulled him-self together and ran forward across the street. She saw that, "Oh!" she screamed, her heart almost stopping.
He had fallen directly in front of the wheels of the car, apparently, and although the chauffeur stopped with a jolt, it seemed that the boy had been run over.

They jumped out. There he way, sure enough, under the very wheels. People came running now in all directions and lifted him up, groaning piteously. He seemed literally twisted into a knot, which looked as if every some in his body was broken or disconted.

located.

Elaine was overcome. For, following their natural instincts, the crowd began pushing in with cries of "Lynch the driver!" It would have gone hard with him, too, if she had not interfered.

"Here!" cried Elaine, stepping in. "It wasn't his fault. The boy ran across the street, right in front of the car. Now—were just going to rush this

Now-were just going to rush this bey to the hespital-right away."

A few moments later they pulled up before the ambulance entrance to the hospital.

moment, then at Elaine.
"I will now effect a miraculous cure by the laying on of hands," he announced, adding quickly, "and of

feet!"
To the utter surprise of all, he seized the boy by the coat collar, lifting him up and actually bouncing him on the floor. Then he picked him up, shook him and ran him out of the room, delivering one last kick as he went through the door. By the way Johnnie went, it was quite evident that he was no more injured than the chauffeur. Elaine did not know whether to be angry or to laugh, but finally joined in the general laugh.

"That was Double-Jointed Johnnie."

"That was Double-Jointed Johnnie,"

"That was Double-Jointed Johnnie,"
puffed the doctor, as he returned to
them, "one of the great accident fakers
in the city."

Elaine, having had two unfortunate
experiences during the day, now decided
to go home, and the doctor politely escorted her to her car.

From his closed car the Clutching
Hand gazed intently at the Dodge house.
He could see Dan on the ladder, now
washing the library window, his back
toward him.

"I know it's dirty, miss," whimpered Billy, "but it's the first food I've seen for four days."

Instantly Elaine was full of sympathy. She had taken the food away. That would not suffice.

"What's your name, little boy?" she man to clean the windows, "and any applications of the portion of

ing the bucket. No sooner had they gone than Clutch-

ing Hand stealthily came from behind the portleres. One of the maids was sweeping in the hall as Dan went toward the window,

about to wash it.
"I wonder whether I locked those windows?" muttered Jennings, pausing in the hallway, "I guess I'd better make sure."

He had taken only a step toward the library again when Dan watchfully

the had taken only a step toward the library again, when Das watchfully caught sight of him. It would never do to have Jennings snooping around there now. Quick action was necessary. Dan knocked over a costly Sevres vase.

"There—clumsy—see what you've done!" berated Jennings; starting to nick up the pieces. "There—clumsy—see what you've done!" berated Jennings; starting to pick up the pieces.

Dan had acted his part well and promptly. In the library Clutching Hand was bustly engaged at that moment beside the secret panel searching for the spring that released it. He ran his finger along the woodwork, pausing here and there without succeeding. "Confound it!" he muttered, search-

Kennedy, having made the arrangements with the telephone company by which he had a clear wire from the Dodge house to his laboratory, had rejoined me there and was putting the finishing touches to his installation of the vocathone.

the vocaphone. the vocaphone.

Every now and then he would switch it on, and we would listen in as he demonstrated the wonderful little instrument to me. We had heard the win-

dow cleaner and Jennings, but thought nothing of it at the time. Once, however, Craig paused, and I saw him listening more intently than

"They've gone out," he muttered, "but I listened, too. The thing was so sensitive that even a whisper could be magnified, and I certainly did hear

omething. Kennedy frowned. What was that cratching noise? Could it be Jennings? Perhaps it was Rusty. Just then we could distinguish a sound as though someone had moved

about.

about.
"No—that's not Jennings," cried
Craig, "He went out."
He looked at me a moment. The
same stealthy noise was repeated.
"It's the Clutching Hand!" he exclaimed excitedly.

A moment later Dan hurried into the bodge library. "For heaven's sake, Chief, hurry!"

he whispered hoarsely. "The fallers must have fallen down. The girl herself is coming!"

Dan himself had no time to waste. He retreated into the hallway just as Jennings was opening the door for

Marie took her wraps and left her, while Elaine handed her numerous packages to Jennings. Dan watched every motion

Pan water.
"Put them away, summer of the party of them away, summer of them away.

Jennings had obeyed and gone upstairs. Elaine moved toward the library. Dan took a quiet step or two brary. Dan took a quiet step or two brary. The same direction.

A way, "paled forth a merry voice." Two goods made the size of the Clutching Hand himself, his face the Clutching Hand him

Arthur Hansen and Miss Selma Johnson, both of Portland, were married at Vancouver, Wash., last Monday, Rev. J. Richard Olson, of Portland officiated. Witnesses were Miss Alma Johnson, a sister of the bride, and Harry Hansen, a brother of the bridegroom. A wedding supper was served later at the home of Mrs. J. Morgansen, 1075 East Grant street. The young couple left on Monday night for Anaconda, Mont., via. Seattle and Spoltane, where they will make brief visits, proceeding later to Sait Lake City, Utah. After a wedding trip of four weeks they will make Hansen-Johnson.

Johnson-Ferbrache.

Friends of E. T. Johnson and family will be pleased to learn of the marriage of their eldest son, Herman Johnson, to Miss Marie Ferbrache, a recent debutante of Winnipeg. Mr. Johnson is a contractor here. The bride and bridegroom were married March 13 and left Monday evening for Treka, Cal., where the bridegroom is building 20 miles of Pacific highway. Later the couple are planning a visit to the Panama-Pacific Exposition and an extensive tour of the state.

It a Jamieson, of Minneapolis, according to the months visit in Alsameter and San Francisco and she is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Grant Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Stephenson whose marriage was a recent event at Oaliand, Cal., have returned from their wedding trip and are domiciled at the Hotel Mallory.

he corner, as if by a miracle, came a eep, loud voice, "Help! Help! Murder! Police! They

The effect was terrific. Ciutching Hand and Dan, bardened crime as they were, fell back danod, vercome for the moment at the start-

overcome for the moment at the start-ling effect.

They looked about. Not a soul.

Then, to their utter consternation,
from the visor of the heimet again
came the deep, vibrating warning.

"Help! Murder! Pollee!"

Kennedy and I had been listening
over the vocaphone, for the moment
nonplussed at the fellow's daring.

Then we heard from the uncanny
instrument: "For heaven's sake, Chief,
hurry! The falsers have fallen down.

Instrument: For natural state, Chies, hurry! The falsers have fallen down. The girl herself is coming!"

What it meant we did not know. But Craig was almost beside himself, as he ordered me to try to get the police by telephone, if there was any way to black home. Only instant action. block them. Only instant action would count, however. What to do? He could hear the master criminal plainty fumbling now. "Yes, that's the Clutching Hand,"

he repeated. "Wait," I cautioned "some one else

is coming."

By a sort of instinct he seemed to recognize the sounds.

"Elaine," he explaimed, paling.

Instantly followed, in leas than I can tell it, the sounds of a suppressed

'He has selzed her-gagged her," 1 The has selzed her—gagged her." I cried in an agony of suspense.

We could now hear everything that was going on in the library. Craig was wildly excited. As for me, I was aposchless. Here was the vocaphone we had installed. It had warned us. But what could we do?

had installed. It had warned us. But what could we do? I looked blankly at Kennedy. He was agust to the

I looked blankly at Kennedy. He was equal to the emergency. He calmly turned a switch. Then, at the top of his lungs, he shouted: "Help! Help! Police! They are strangling me!"

I looked a! him in amazement. What did he think he could do—blocks sway? "It works both ways," he muttered. "Help! Murder! Police!"

A loud metallic ringing came from the yecanhone.

What had happened? In the library, recovered from their first shock of surprise. Dan cried out to the Clutching Hand. "The deuce! What

is it?"

Then looking about, Clutching Hand quickly took in the situation.

"The man in armor!" he pointed out. With a parting thrust, Clutching Hand sent Elaine reeling.

She held on to only a corner of the papers. He had the greater part of them. They were torn and destroyed.

anyway. Finally, with all the venomousness of which he was capable. Clutching Hand rushed at the armor suit, drew back his gloved fist and let it shoot out squarely

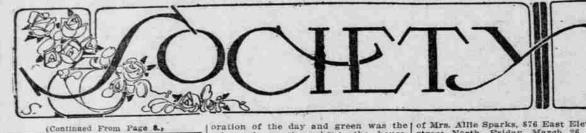
in a victous solar plexus blow.
"There—take that!" he roared.
The suit rattled furiously. Out t spilled the vocaphone, with a bang "Helio! Helio! Helio!" called

"What is that?" cried Elaine.
"What is that?" cried Elaine.
She had risen by this time, and was gazing about, wendering at the strange voice. Suddenly her eye fell on the armor acattered all over the floor. She

SOCIETY PERSONALS. Miss Eva Hasiska, of Pocatello, Idaho, is registered at Alexandra Court. Mrs. J. H. Joyce is visiting her mother, Mrs. E. M. Rhodes, of Bay City, Or. Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Herrman re-urned the latter part of the week from month's sojourn in Calofornia.

Mrs. Paye McDonell returned on the

ton returned on the steamship Great Northern from a two months' visit in



COMING EVENTS.

Mrs. William S. Nash and Miss Olga
Sechtem entertained on Saturday with
a smart card party in honor of Miss
Frances Schade at the attractive new
home of Mrs. Nash on Rutiand terrace,
Arlington Heights.
Cut flowers and greens were gracefully arranged throughout the spacious
rooms, combined with a color scheme of
pink and greeg, sweet peas decking the
luncheon table. Card honors fell in favor of Mrs. S. D. Dunlap.
Seated about the pretty luncheon
table were: Miss Frances Schade, Miss
Floretta Velguth, Miss Gertrude Bermard, Miss Lou Anderson, Miss Lydia
Dammeler, Mrs. J. R. Hinkle, Mrs. J.
Bloch, Mrs. S. D. Dunlap, Mrs. G. Schade,
Mrs. E. Johnson, Mrs. H. G. Schade,
Mrs. E. Johnson, Mrs. H. G. Schade,
Mrs. William S. Nash and Miss Olga Sechtem.

Connay, reading; R. J. Smith, banjo solo. Refreshments were served.

"The Toy Delphia Club" meets at the residence of Mrs. J. T. McCue, 570 East Twenty-sixth street North. Friday, March 26, at 2 o'clock.

Tag Beta Gamma Chapter of Alpha Beta Kappa Fraternity, will hold a color scheme throughout the house. Those present were: Mrs. W. H. Church-ill, Mrs. C. D. Frazier, Mrs. I. D. Boyer,

The Beta Gamma Chapter of Alpha Beta Kappa Fraternity, will hold a regular meeting of Monday evening at the Perkins Hotel. An entertainment will be held following the business meeting, in honor of their new members, John Clemenson, Clarence Jones, Charles Johnson, Clarence Johnson, The Leven Edward Le Bland odore Harmon, Edmund Le Blond The New England Society will meet Thursday evening at 507 Tilford build-ing, northwest corner of Tenth and Morrison streets. Dr. Clement B. Shaw will give an instrumental and vocal programmic. All former residents of the New England states and their fami-

les are requested to attend. Under the auspices of the Hibernian Building Association a dancing party will be given April 9 in the Hibernian The committee in charge is

oration of the day and green was the of Mrs. Allie Sparks, \$76 East Eleventh color scheme throughout the house, street North, Friday, March 26, from Those present were: Mrs. W. H. Church-10 o'clock until 3. Take 1-J car to Fifteenth and Mason and walk four blocks west.

Oregon Rose Camp, Royal Neighbor

of America, will entertain with its monthly banquet on next Wednesday evening. March 24, instead of March 31, in honor of the 20th anniversary of the society. . . . Mr. and Mrs. L. Asher, of 252½ Lincoln street, will receive friends at a reception given in honor of the engagement of their daughter, Bessie, to Joseph Sungerman, today from 2 to 5 o'clock. . . .

Mrs. M. Young is conducting a series of dances for her pupils, the next to be given Thursday evening at Linnea Hall. This will be the third of the The women's auxiliary to the Order of Railway Conductors will give its regular card party Tuesday at the

regular card party Tue Knights of Pythias Hall,

man and Harry Johnson and Albert Losli were other attendants.

The auditorium and banquet hall of the church were bowers of early Spring flowers. After the ceremony a recep-tion was held in the banquet hall and refreshments were served to 250 in-

HOOD RIVER, Or., Mar. 20.—(Special.)—Miss Grace Ethel Turney was married to Percy B. Laraway, an East Side orchardist, Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Blackman.

Rev. G. E. Heineck, pastor of the Pin Grove Methodist Episcopal Church per formed the ceremony. Miss Turney who has been teacher at the Pine Grove School for three years, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Turney, of Stanley, Wis., who were here for the edding. The ceremony was read in the large

WEDDINGS.

A pretty home wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Farquhar Gibson, 944 East Main street, Thursday refreshments were served to 250 invited guests.

The couple received many handsome
gifts. They will be at home to their
many friends after Monday March 22,
at the Iris apartments, Third and Mill
streets.

Laraway-Turney.

Loon River Or Mar 28—(Spe-Eillis, Little Agnes W. Gowan, leading the procession as flower-girl, was at-tractively gowned in white lace over pink messaline, carrying a basket of bridesmaid roses and ferns. Miss Ada M. Coles was bridesmaid and William Wright acted as best man. Entering of the arm of her brother, the bride was charming in a white charmeuse trimmed in old lace. The ceremony, intrimmed in old lace. The ceremony, in-cluding the impressive ring service, was witnessed by the following friends: Mr. and Mrs. F. Gibson, Master Stewart Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. W. Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Gowans, Agnes W. Gow-ans, Mrs. C. Stewart, Miss Ada M. Coles, Miss Eva Ellis and W. Wright. After an elaborate supper the bridal couple left for an extended wedding tour.

The ceremony was read in the large living-room of the Blackman home, which was decorated with clusters of daffodils and Oregon grape. The bride was attired in a gown of white crepcharmeuse and wore a corsage bouguet of white carnations and sweet alyssum. She was attended by her sister. Miss Exa Ellis and W. Wright. Weddings of the five corner of the principle o

man and Harry Johnson and Albert Mrs. Kleimenhagen will be at home at Losli were other attendants.

The auditorium and banquet hall of the church were bowers of early Spring flowers. After the ceremony a reception was held in the banquet hall and the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Farquhar the received. nts were received.
Mr. and Mrs. Davis will make their ome in Portland.

Grant street The young couple left on Monday night for Amaconda, Mont. via Scattle and Spokane, where they will make brief visits, proceeding later to Salt Lake City, Utah After a wedding trip of four weeks they will make their future home in Portland.

Steamer Great Northern from San Francisco, where she has been visiting for the last four months.

Mrs. S. J. Clarkdige left recently to pass the Spring months in her old home. Clinton, N. C. She plans to return to her home early in June.

Mr. and Mrs. Predected.