The Steam Laundries of Klamath Palls support fifteen American familles, who do not live on rice, sleep in the handry, or send their money to foreign countries. 1-tf

The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE

The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and

the Eclectic Film Company

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"I believe you really love that man

Elaine, he is all bluff. Why, he has

been after that Clutching Hand now

conversation was resumed with some

ing Kennedy and I had entered the of-

While Elaine and Bennett were talk-

mayelf blame her for making.

he said, "but a matter has just come

mal letters which might have an im-

portant bearing on the discovery of

raight return, and the absolute neces-

sity for haste in such an important

ing a few minor letters without first

Kennedy read the look on her face

Dodge alone," he intimated. "I have

had no such opportunity for some

time. If you would be so kind as to

leave us in the library for a few min-

He did not finish the sentence.

Aunt Josephine had already begun to

For a moment or two Craig and

Elaine looked at each other, neither

saying a word, each wondering just

Craig cleared his throat, the obvious

Elaine," he said at length, dropping

the recent return to "Miss Dodge," for

the moment. Elater, is there any

truth in this morning's newspaper re-

She had dropped her eyes. But he

persisted, taking a newspaper clipping

from his pocket and handing it to her.

SOCIETY NOTES.

Her hand trembled as she glanced

Dame Rumor is connecting the

name of Miss Elaine Dodge, the

heiress, with that of Perry Ben-

nett, the famous young lawyer.

The announcement of an engage-

ment between them at any time

Elaine read no farther. She handed

back the clipping to Kennedy. As her

eyes met his she noticed his expres-

sion of deep concern, and hesitated

with the reply she had evidently been

Still, as she lowered her head, it

Kennedy sald nothing, but his eyes

He suppressed his feelings with a

"Walter," he exclaimed as he re-

joined us in the drawing room, where

great effort then, without a word.

seemed to give silent confirmation to

the truth of the newspaper report.

continued to study her face.

bowed and left the room.

would not surprise.

just about to make.

manner of covering up his emotion.

what was in the other's mind.

withdraw and I followed

port of of you?"

over the item:

"I would very much appreciate a fice.

and an instant later turned to Aunt

obtaining your permission."

was different.

Josephine and myself.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Dodge," human effort.

no idea where you were, nor when you | accomplished? Nothing!"

such an explanation would have been up and down the room. Then he

instantly accepted. Now, however, it changed the subject abruptly, and the

chance to may a few words to Miss Craig stopped the boy who was

Kennedy Is About to Shoot When He Discovers That It Is Jameson and

my astonishment.

nedy at once locked the door.

you say the better for you."

stead he calmly walked over to the

with a nod to me to watch the fellow.

You are under arrest-and the less

crossed the secretary's face. Was it

Taking the man's place at the ma-

BE AT HEADQUARTERS AT 12. DE-

STROY THIS IMMEDIATELY.

TINCTURE OF IODINE

THREE PARTS OF-

the surprise of an innocent man?

Might I ask"-began the secretary.

You keep quiet," ordered Kennedy,

machine and began to examine it.

we entered.

watched:

is nonexistent-

taken from Elaine's desk.

began to dawn on me.

were no differences!

tate and that it must go off at once.

Of course, the secretary did not ap-

myself apparently making a close ex-

and locked it. Almost instantly fear

amination of the typewriter.

ton to call his secretary.

nedy had not locked.

pear.

Not the Clutching Hand Who Lies There Before Him.

constraint.

HOLLOW BUILDING. AND SILO BLOCKS AND PLUES

ALL KINDS OF CONCRETE Sidewalks, Floors and Retaining Walls

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Sixth and Walnut

WOOD!	
Block Wood, fond	. \$2.75
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Dry Slab, 16-inch	\$3.25
Dry Slab, 4-foot	. \$3.00
Body and Limb Wood Coal and Fuel Off	
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YOU SHOULD TRY "KANRELI **SAUCE**

In preparing Clam Chowder, Macaroni or Rice and all Spanish dishes.

Order a small can and try this one:

Ribs of Beef Spanish-Boil until tender ribs of beef or any other sultable meat; season with salt and add "Kanrell" sauce. Simmer to desired consistency

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'Quality Grocers'

6th and Main

The Reliable Second **Hand Store**

Trade, Buy, Sell Anything

Harrison & Matt

Our store is on Klamath Ave. and Sixth street

GET A NEW SUIT FREE

By buying your wood in quantities from me at the remarkably low prices now in effect. You'll save more than the price of a suit of clothes at these prices:

Block, Single load\$2.50 Lalso handle Body and Limb wood

Leave orders at Klamath Department Store, Third and Main PHONE 238

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HOUSTON HOTEL

Come and see our Light House-

keep Rooms. The prices are right

Look them over-on Main, opposite Postoffice

O. K. TRANSFER COMPANY

Office on Sixth, between Main

and Klamath

Telford Bros.

Now ready to supply

GASOLINE

From their new sidewalk pump.

I was chatting with Aunt Josephine. "we must be off again. The trail follows still farther." An hour or so later, Elaine, whose PHONE US, 87 Storage Warehouse in

mind was now in a whirl from what had happened, decided to make a call on her lawyer and the confidant of her father, Perry Bennett. As Elaine entered his private office,

Bennett rose to greet her effusively and they exchanged a few words. "I mustn't forget to thank you for

those lovely roses you sent me," she exclaimed at length. "They were beautiful, and I appreciated them ever so much."

A moment later Bennett led the conversation around until he found an opportunity to make a tactful allusion to the report of their engagement in the morning papers.

He had leaned over, and now attempted to take her hand. She withdrew it, however. There was something about his touch which, try as she might, she could not like. Was it mers prejudice or was it her keen

sanely lealous and revengeful Mr. Hyde. The strain was more than his ply. sarped mind could bear.

tellectual Bennett she knew and respected into a repulsive, mad figure of

tered. He seemed to shrivel up and ly astonished to see him. become deformed. His face was terribly distorted.

And his long, sinewy hand slowly personal embodiment of the Clutching Hand,
As Elaine, transfixed with terror,

watched Bennett's astounding meta-As guardedly as possible, Kennedy suppressing a momentary flash of anmorphosis, he ran to the door leading met her inquiry, which I could not ger that had reddened his face, and to the outer office and hastily locked controlled himself as if by a superthat also.

Then, with his eyes gleaming with rage and his hands working in murderup which necessitated merely a cur- Kennedy," he exclaimed in a tone that ous frenzy, he crouched nearer and sory examination of some purely for was almost a blas. But I tell you, nearer, toward Elaine.

> She shrank back, screaming again and again in terror.

the Clutching Hand. Your aunt had for three months-and what has he He was the Clutching Hand. In spite of closed doors we could He paused. Through Elaine's mind now plainly hear Elaine's shricks. there flashed the contrast with Ken-Craig, the secretary and myself made matter is my only excuse for examin- nedy's even temper and deferential a rush for the door to Bennett's private office. Finding it locked, we be-Bennett, by another effort, seemed gan to batter it. She said nothing. At another time to grip his temper again. He paced

By this time, however, Bennett had hurled himself upon Elaine and was slowly choking her.

Kennedy found that it was impossible to batter down the door in time by any ordinary means. Quickly he seized the typewriter and hurled it through the panels. Then he thrust his hand through the opening and turned the catch.

As we flung ourselves into the room Bennett rushed into a closet in a corner, slamming the door behind him. It was composed of sheet fron, and effectually prevented anyone from breaking through. Kennedy and I tried vainly, however, to pry it open.

While we were thus endeavoring to force an entrance Bennett, in a sort of closet, had put on the coat, hat and mask which he invariably wore in the character of the Clutching Hand. Then he cautiously opened a secret door in the back of the closet and slowly made an exit.

Meanwhile the secretary had been doing his best to revive Elaine, who was on the floor, hysterical and half unconscious from the terrible shock she had experienced.

Intent on discovering Bennett's whereabouts, Kennedy and I examined the wall of the office, thinking there might be some button or secret spring which would open the closet door.

While we were doing so the door of a large safe in the secretary's office gradually opened, and the Clutching Hand emerged from it, stepping carefully toward the door leading to the outer office, intent on escaping in that direction.

At that moment I caught sight of about to announce us and asked for him, and, leaping into the secretary's Bennett's secretary instead, much to office, I drew my revolver and ordered The boy merely indicated the door him to throw up his hands. He obeyed. Holding up both hands, he slowly of one of the other private offices, and drew near the door to his private of-

We found the secretary hard at Suddenly he dropped one hand and work at the typewriter, copying a pressed a hidden spring in the wall, legal document. Without a word Ken-Instantly a heavy iron door shot out The secretary rose in surprise, but and closed over the wooden door. Entrance to the private office was abso-Craig paid no attention to him. In-

lutely cut off. With an angry snarl the Clutching

Hand leaped at me. As he did so I fired twice.

He staggered back. The shots were heard by Kennedy and Elaine as well as the secretary, ined the map intently, and, with a grin I shall never forget the look that and at the same instant they discovered the iron door which barred the entrance to the secretary's office.

Rushing into the outer office they chine Kennedy removed the legal pa- found the clerks excitedly attempting per that was in it and put in a new to open the door of the secretary's sheet. Then he tapped out, as we office, which was locked. Kennedy drew a revolver and shot through the lock, bursting open the door.

They rushed into the room. Clutching Hand was apparently seated in a chair at a desk, his face burled in his arms, while I was appar-

This is his contention - whereas ently disappearing through the door. Kennedy and the clerks pounced TRUTH is the only goal and MATTER upon the figure in the chair and tore off his mark. To their astonishment ************************ they discovered it was myself!

My shots had missed, and Clutching "Look, Walter," he exclaimed as he drew out the paper from the machine. Hand had leaped on me with maddened fury.

I bent over, and together we com-Dressed in my coat and hat, which pared the T's with those in the Clutching Hand letter, the paper from the bomb and the letter which Craig had ering me, Clutching Hand had by this time climbed through the window of As Craig pointed out the resem- the outer office and was making his way down the fire escape to the street. blances with a pencil my amazegradually changed into He reached the foot of the iron steps,

leaped off and ran quickly away. comprehension and comprehension Shouting a few directions to the secinto conviction. The meaning of it all retary, the clerks and Elaine, Kennedy The writing was identical. There climbed through the window and darted down the fire escape in swift pur-While we were locked in the secre-

The Clutching Hand, however, mancontinuing their chat on various social aged to clude capture again.

tary's office Bennett and Elaine were While these exciting events were topics. Suddenly, however, with a occurring in Bennett's office some glance at the clock, Bennett told Elaine queer doings were in progress in the that he had an important letter to dic-

heart of Chinatown. Deep underground, in one of the She said that she would excuse him catacombs known only to the innerfew minutes, and he pressed a butmost members of the Chinese secret societies, was Tong Wah, popularly known as "the hider," engaged in Bennett left his office, with

scene mysterious work. some annoyance, and went into the ad-Before him were eight odd-shaped joining room, the door to which Ken-Chinese vials, and from these he was carefully measuring certain propor-He hesitated a moment, then opened tions, as if concocting some powerful the door quietly. To his astonishment

he saw Kennedy, the secretary and potion. He stepped back and looked around suspiciously as he suddenly heard Gliding, rather than walking back footsteps above. The next moment into his own office, he closed the door Long Sin, who had entered through a trap door, climbed down a long ladand fury at the presence of his hated | der and walked into the room.

Approaching Tong Wah, he asked.

"It is now prepared," was the re-

A few minutes later the Clutching With a look of intense horror and Hand drove up to Long Sin's house in loathing Elaine watched him slowly the taxicab and, after paying the change from the composed, calm, in chauffeur, went to the door and knocked sharply.

In response to his knocking, Long Sin appeared on the threshold and mo-His stature even seemed to be at tioned to Bennett to come in, evident-

As he entered, Bennett made a secret sign and said: "I am the Clutching Hand. Kennedy is close on my twisted and bent until he became the trail, and I have come to be hidden. In a tone which betrayed alarm and

fear the Chinaman intimated that he had no place in which Bennett could be concealed with any degree of safety. For a moment Bennett glared sav-

agely at Long Sin. "I possess hidden plunder worth seven million dollars," he pleaded quickly, "and if by your aid I can make a getaway, a seventh is yours."

The Chinaman's cupidity was clearly excited by Bennett's offer, while the bare mention of the amount at stake was sufficient to overcome all his scruples

After exchanging a few words he Opening a trap door in the floor of the room in which they were standing, he led Bennett down a stepladder into the subterranean chamber in which Tong Wah had so recently been preparing his mysterious potion.

As Bennett sank into a chair and passed his hands over his brow in utter weariness, Long Sin poured into a cup some of the liquor of death which Tong Wah had mixed. He handed it to Bennett, who drank it eagerly. "How do you propose to help me to escape?" asked Bennett huskily.

Without a word Long Sin went to the wall, and, grasping one of the stones, pressed it back, opening a large receptacle, in which there were two glass coffins apparently containing two dead Chinamen. Pulling out the coffins, he pushed them before Bennett, who rose to his feet and gazed upon them with wonder.

Long Sin broke the silence: "These men," he said, "are not dead; but they have been in this condition for many months. It is what is called in your language suspended animation.

"Is that what you intend to do with me?" asked Bennett, shrinking back in

The Chinaman nodded in affirmation as he pushed back the coffins. Overcome by the horror of the idea Bennett, with a groan, sank back into

the chair, shaking his head as if to indicate that the plan was far too terrible to carry out. With a sinister smile and a shrug of

his shoulders Long Sin pointed to the beautiful head. cup from which Bennett had drank. "But, dear master," he remarked looked at Craig appealingly. suavely, "you have already drank a full dose of the potion which causes

insensibility, and it is overcoming you. Even now," he added, "you are too you for saving me." weak to rise." moved closer to his victim and spoke ward him, unresisting.

again.

"Divulge where your seven million dollars are hidden," he suggested craftily, "and I will give you an antidote.' By this time Bennett, who was be-

coming more rigid each moment, was unable to speak. Slowly, and after a desperate strug-

gle, he managed to raise one hand and pointed to his breast pocket. The Chinaman instantly thrust in his hand and drew out a map.

For some moments Long Sin examof satisfaction, he placed it in his own pocket. Then he mixed what clared was a sure antidote, and, pouring some of the liquor into a cup, he

held it to Bennett's lips. drink it, Long Sin with a laugh slowly evenly. Preparing this mixture at street, from High to Washington pulled the cup away and poured its home, though, is mussy and trouble- street, from its present grade to the contents on the floor.

guise of the Clutching Hand. Elaine, the secretary and the clerks were could to revive me.

stinctively, that Long Sin might give falling.

Sin, at the moment when Kennedy Sulphur, and look years younger.

Townsend Flats-Light, clean airy, furnished suits that will suit you. Phone 243J,6th&Pine

LITTLE SPORTING GOSSIP

By Hal Sheridan

United Press Service

NEW YORK, May 17.-College bar none, sport fans in New York are considerably stirred up by the unofficial anathlete hanging loose in this section nouncement that Jim Thorpe, former of the country. He could ably assist Giant player and famous football star Columbia in all branches of the track is to tie up with the Columbia Uni. and field game and next spring would versity as football coach. Jim is now fit in well as a baseball coach. He in New Jersey playing with that club mond and had it not been for the cuit to one of the minors probably stuck with McGraw,

bia could secure for a coach. He times,

knows the game as few living men do,

and the drop from the big league cir- player limit rule—would undoubtedly

is not altogener to the liking of the About the only thing that will bar Columbia from gaining Thorpe's services is the coin of the realm. The No one at the big University on amount the college authoritales think Harlem Heights will say that he has sufficient for a first-class coach would been invited to steer the proposed not pay his carfare, and before they football squad; but on the other side- get close enough to talk business with line, neither will they deny it. Thorpe the big Redskin they will have to refinally agreed to aid the Clutching is without doubt the best man Colum- vise their figures upward about four

> knocked at his door, was feeling in his inside pocket to see that the map he had taken from Bennett was perfectly matter advertised on the 15th day of safe. Finding that he had it, he smiled May, 1915, will be sent to the dead with his peculiar oriental guile. Then letter office at Washington, D. C., on he opened the door and stood for a the 29th day of May. moment, silent.

"Where is Bennett?" demanded Ken-

nedy. Long Sin eyed us all, then, with a placid smile, said, "Follow me. I will show you."

There was Bennett, seated rigidly in the chair beside the table, from which the vials and cups, about which we knew nothing, had been removed. "How did it happen?" asked Ken-

"He came here," replied Long Sin, with a wave of his hand, "and before I could stop him he did away with himself."

"Well, we've got him," mused Kenafter a pause, "but he is dead."

covered her eyes with her hands and was sobbing convulsively. I thought she would faint, but Kennedy led her gently away into an upper room, As he placed her in an easy chair,

he bent over her, southingly, "Did you-did you-really-love him?" he asked in a low tone.

Still shudd-ring, and with an eager look at Kennedy. Elaine shook her

Then, slowly rising to her feet, she "Forgive me," murmured Elaine, holding out her hand. Then she added

in a voice tense with emotion, "Thank Kennedy took her hand. For a mo-

With a malicious chuckle Long Sin ment he held it. Then he drew her to- new cedar shingles on old court THE END.

YOU CAN BRING BACK COLOR Resolution Declaring the Intention to AND LUSTRE WITH SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR

As Bennett opened his mouth to because it's done so naturally, so ent to change the grade of Sixth some. For 50 cents you can buy at grade shown and set out as follows: By this time I was slowly recovering any drug store the ready-to-use tonic my senses in the secretary's office, called Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair where Bennett had left me in the dis- Remedy." You just dampen a sponge High street, north line 189.0 187.0 or soft brush with it and draw this Washington street, south gathered around me, doing all they through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all Meanwhile Kennedy had enlisted gray hair disappears, and, after anthe aid of two detectives and was other application or two, your hair High street, north line . 194.0 187.0 scouring the city for a trace of Ben- becomes beautifully darkened, glossy Washington street, south nett or the taxicab in which he had and juxuriant. You will also discover line241.0 Somehow, Kennedy suspected, in dandruff is gone and hair has stopped Does hereby, on motion of Council-

a few moments later we were all on grace, is a sign of old age, and as we Common Council of the City of Klamour way in a car to Long Sin's house, all desire a youthful appearance, get ath Falls to change the grade that has Though we did not know it. Long busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and been heretofore officially established glossy, soft and luxuriant.

(Paid Advertisement)

property and good farm lands. 635 of the new grade furnished by the

LET US TAKE THAT STITCH IN YOUR TIRE

AND SAVE NINE WE ARE EQUIPPED TO RETREAD YOUR TIRES HOWIE GARAGE G. E. Arnold J. E. Howie 64 Main "See the Vulcanizing Man"

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A charge of one cent will be made nedy, shaking his head sadly, adding on all letters delivered from this list, In calling for letters please say "ad-Elaine, who had followed us down, vertised." W. A. DELZELL, P.M.

> wash carpets, at the Klamath Falls 5-1-tf Steam Laundry.

A machine especially equipped to

Herald want ads get results.

LEGAL NOTICES

Notice to Contractors

Notice is hereby given that the County Court of Klamath county, Oregon, will receive bids up to and including May 21, 1915, for the tearing off the old shingles and replacing house, to be laid four inches to the weather. Same to be completed by June 1st.

The court reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Dated at Klamath Falls, Oregon,

May 12, 1915. MARION HANKS, County Judge, JOHN HAGELSTEIN, County Com.

F. H. McCORNACK, County Com. Change the Present Grade of

Sixth Street, between High and Washington Streets. When you darken your hair with | The Common Council of the City Sage Tea and Sulphur no one can tell, of Klamath Falls, deeming it expedi-

Sixth Street Curb Grades West East

line236.0 Sixth Street Sidewalk Grade

West

a clue to Bennett's whereabouts, and Gray, faded hair, though no dison Sixth street, from the northerly line of High street to the southerly line of Washington street, so as to conform to the words and figures See Chilcote for desirable city contained in the table and description

> city engineer, above set forth. This resolution shall be kept of record in the office of the Police Judge, and shall be published for ten consecutive publications in the city official newspaper, according to the provisions of Section 252, Article III

of the Charter of the city. City of Klamath Falls, County of Klamath, State of Oregon.

I. A. L. Leavitt, Police Judge of the City of Klamath Falls, Oregon, do hereby attest the foregoing to be a proper and correctly enrolled copy of the resolution adopted by a major ity of the members of the Cor Council, and approved by the Mayor, at a regular meeting held May 4. A. L. LEAVITT, 1915.

Police Judge of the City of Klamath Falls, Oregon.

rival, Kennedy, turned Bennett, as it were, from the Jekyll of a polished "When will the death drink be Corner Main st., and Conger ave. woman's intuition? Bennett looked at her a moment. lawyer and lover of Elaine into an in- ready?"