

# THE TANGLED WEB

By Ethel Watts Mumford Grant  
Author of "Dupes," "Whitewash," Etc.

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## CHAPTER XII.

"But it was Mrs. Evelyn's bell," wailed the maid. "I had to answer it. I thought Mrs. Gaynor was asleep; she hadn't moved that long while. I was coming right back."

Her master's frown relaxed somewhat. After all was the servant so greatly to blame? No one could have foreseen the catastrophe.

"In the future, when you receive orders, obey them literally; don't use your own judgment. You're not here for that."

"No, sir—yes, sir," cried the woman, delighted that the result of her ill-considered obedience had not cost her her place. "The poor lady was out of her head, like. The doctor didn't say that to me, sir; as true as I'm alive, he didn't."

Evelyn turned on his heel and walked down the corridor, his mind filled with contending emotions. That poor Nellie Gaynor's brain was now affected was evident. She talked incoherently, sometimes a mere maze of words. But what he had seen at the moment of her attempted self-destruction bore the stamp of sanity. There was complete understanding in her determined grasp of the deadly weapon; and it was the result of what she had seen in the little room. Wendham too, realized, that her effort had been to commit suicide. His imperative demand that the story be so told that her actions would appear irrational—her escape and wound, the result of delirium—revealed his thought. Instinctively Evelyn's protective instinct had joined forces with Wendham. Not a questioning glance had met his story, even from the ferret-faced Leavison. How should he guess? The clew lay in that interview in the den.

Luncheon would be a dreary meal, yet he looked forward to it eagerly. Then perhaps he might arrange for a sane talk with Wendham.

The arrival of the trained nurse brought another moment of excitement, and then relief.

At last, haggard and stern, the physician left the sick room, to find Evelyn waiting for him.

"Boyd," he exclaimed in a half whisper, "I can't stand being in the dark. You know—tell me. What was it you found out?"

Wendham looked his host directly in the eyes. Both look and voice raised an impenetrable barrier to further inquiry.

"I learned what I believed to be true before. The girl is absolutely innocent of even the slightest desire of wrong doing. I do not believe she ever coveted anything in her life."

Evelyn sighed and slipped his hands into his pockets in bewilderment. This was not the answer he had expected.

"What in the world shall I say to my gardener's wife to-night? Sounds like Ollendorff, doesn't it?" He laughed ruefully. "But, Wendham!" he exclaimed, "here it's days since that confounded mysterious disappearance, and we're getting nowhere."

"We're doing the best we can," said Wendham absently. "Mrs. Gaynor's condition is, I'm afraid—Wendham broke off. "There's Mrs. Evelyn. I want to see her particularly."

"Do come to luncheon," said that lady wearily. "It seems impossible to get this household together, and the chef is so indignant at having been examined that he threatens to leave anyway. That would be the worst of all, you know."

Wendham smiled, but his eyes grew serious. "I want to ask you kindly to inform everyone servants and guests alike, that no one is to go near Mrs. Gaynor except the nurse, her maid, or myself. It is imperative. I must insist again, and I must ask that that part of the house be visited as little as possible."

"Certainly. You can tell them at luncheon, and I'll see that the butler warns them all in the servants' hall. There's Alice. Where in the world have you been? Your boots are a sight. I hope you wiped them when you came in! Think of my rugs!"

"Too good for the floor, anyway," said Alice. "Hang them on the wall. And if you want to know what I've been doing—the under gardener and I have been catching one of your loud-mouthed, loud-dressed macaws that got loose from his gilt gymnasium. That's work. How's Nellie?"

Wendham shook his head. Alice drew off her gloves and stretched her cramped fingers.

"Why, you're shaky, Alice. Have we all gone crazy? Who ever heard of you with a quiver?"

"That horny-nosed bird bit me," she retorted ruefully, while over her clean-cut, high-bred face came the look that always shone there when she braced herself for a bad bump.

She stretched forth two hands steady as steel. "Any twiggles there? Come on; it's late. The alarm in my gastronomic clock went off long ago. Bother Patty's Jew ducks, anyway!"

During the meal the talk was labored, the gaiety a forlorn hope. Mrs. Lawdon had begged to be excused, indulging in lingerie matinees and trays in her room, while her crestfallen husband moped beside the hostess. Alice was absent-minded, her eyes troubled and filled with anxiety. Wendham was plunged in thought, and Evelyn busy framing what should be said to the gardener's wife, and the white elephant in the cottage—Dawson. Only Patty



"I HAVE NEWS FOR YOU." chatted vaguely in disinterested tones of incipient troubles in the domestic force, till her husband, awaking from his trance, gave her comfort by the assurance that since the entire household force was under surveillance, any attempt to resign would be regarded as a clew. Everyone was glad when the moment of dispersal arrived.

"I've some letters to write," said Alice. "When do they take the bag to town?"

"Three," said Evelyn. Alice hesitated. "Say," she said, drawing over close. "May I telephone Stacy to come over to dinner? Convenient? I saw Tiddledywinks to-day in his stall, and he's acting queerly—favoring his off shoulder. I want Stacy's advice, and I want to know what Alvord is doing. Joe's working him with the Leland string."

"Of course, yes; nice fellow, Stacy. Too bad he isn't a bit better fixed—hey, Alice? Have him over by all means."

"Right," she smiled gayly, and scampered up the stairs.

Wendham retired to the gun room, lit his pipe, and was plunged in thought. For the present, he ruminated, no safer hiding place for Mrs. Lawdon's jewels could be found than the leafy screen. Let them stay there until he could devise some manner by which they might be returned to their owner, leaving their past whereabouts a mystery. If he could accomplish that, his other plans, complicated and difficult as they were, could be followed, at least with freedom. He laughed to himself grimly. If he could manage to have the gems discovered in Mrs. Lawdon's own apartment—in some corner overlooked in the search—the suspicion that the little parvenu so glibly laid upon everyone would fall upon herself. The fortunate losses of more than one woman gambler, which had eventually enabled her to enter the lists again with ready money, were too well known. A reproduction of the painting displayed in a show window by a leading mercantile house drew a large crowd. Chief of Police Jennings, attracted by the crowd, went to the window, looked and was shocked. The chief summoned the manager and said:

"That lady could appear in public all right if she had on some clothes, as it is I guess she won't do for moral Atlanta. You'll have to take that picture out of the window."

The manager protested that the picture was high art but failed to move the chief and "Psyche" was removed from the window.

Psyche in the picture presents to the onlooker a full length side view. She stands just above the water on a stone pedestal, while in her hand, held high above her head, she holds a drape of some flimsy material which falls in careless folds and but partially drapes the vision of beauty. It is this the police have declared immodest and unfit for public exposure.

Origin of Meteors. There is pretty good evidence for the scientific belief that a ring of meteors revolves around the sun, portions of it very thickly studded, with them, while others they are sparse, scattered. Every year the earth's orbit cuts through this ring, though only at intervals of about thirty-three years through the part where they are most crowded.

The Point of View. It was a Glasgow tramway car, and it was crowded. One man was rather noisy, and a sharp-faced woman opposite to him said: "If I were your wife I'd poison you." The man gazed at her fixedly for a moment, and then said: "Woman, if I was your man I'd let you do it."

Exposed. A physician, upon opening the door of his consultation room, asked: "Who has been waiting longest?" "I have," spoke up the tailor. "I delivered your clothes three weeks ago."

Would the storm disturb his patient? The room she now occupied was a small suite built for Evelyn's special use, when, as sometimes happened, he came out late from the city, or was detained by yachting or hunting. He could then enter directly by a private door, and seek his rest or have a late supper without disturbing any of the household, save his personal man servant, Nellie's surroundings consequently were very different from her former environment. The mahogany and leather, the strong touch of color in sporting pictures, and the deep-toned wainscoting made a frame that accentuated her pallor and fragility.

(To be continued.)

## LANCED ROBIN'S THROAT

Bird Flew Through an Open Window to Doctor and Got Successful Treatment for Abscess.

Montclair, N. J.—While the police committee was in session in the council chamber a robin flew through an open window and alighted on the desk of Dr. Henry E. Wrensch. The bird's bill was partially open and it was breathing heavily.

"Hello, my little friend," said the doctor, "what can I do for you?"

The robin stretched itself as if to catch its breath, and the physician took it in his hand and examined its throat. He detected the trouble, and taking a lance from his instrument case he made an incision in the bird's throat. Then he applied a lotion and set the robin free. It sat on the desk for a few moments, then flew to the open window. Turning around, it sang a few notes of thanks and flew away.

Dr. Wrensch explained to his colleagues that the bird was suffering from an abscess in the throat, and that without relief it could not have long survived.

## ONE CHINAMAN WHO IS POPULAR



WU TING FANG.

Minister Wu Ting Fang, of China, hasn't the twentieth century Asiatic fad for adopting Occidental garb or manners. He feels that he can best represent his native land by doing as his ancestors did. And so his iron gray pate ends with the regulation queue of the Chinese citizen—it is iron gray, too. It may be added, also, that Dr. Wu is very proud of his queue, which is the badge of the Chinese man who has never committed a crime.

## SHOCKED ATLANTA.

Reproduction of "Psyche's Bath" Ordered Removed from Window.

Atlanta, Ga.—"Psyche's Bath," the celebrated painting by Sir Robert Leighton, R. A., has been placed under the ban by the Atlanta police. A reproduction of the painting displayed in a show window by a leading mercantile house drew a large crowd. Chief of Police Jennings, attracted by the crowd, went to the window, looked and was shocked. The chief summoned the manager and said:

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## Selections

### THE MOOR AND HIS HORSE.

Primitive Horsemanship that Has Always Been Successful.

The horsemanship of the Moors is primitive and entirely successful. A Moor never walks when he can ride and never by any chance gets off to ease his beast. How a Moorish pony would have chuckled at the weary walks enforced on tired men by well-meaning cavalry colonels in South Africa! He would have said to himself: "I don't think much of animals that can't carry fifteen stone fifteen hours a day; I must be a really superior kind of beast."

The Moorish (and Goumier) horse always spends his nights in the open; he is never groomed nor clipped; his youth is passed wandering untended over the cast fields. When in work he gets all the barley he wants at night and a drink before his feed in the evening. From 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. he expects to work and to work hard without bite or sup. His saddle is a wooden tree superimposed on at least half a dozen folded blankets, the thickness of which often reaches six inches, and he never gets a sore back.

Looser Should Pay Finder 10 Per Cent. "If you lost a watch worth \$100 what reward would you give the finder for its return?"

"Oh, \$10 or \$20."

"Ten per cent, eh? Well, that is about right," said Leccoq, the detective. "It is more, though, than the average person would give."

"Here in America, in lost and found cases, there is no recognized percentage of reward, but in England there is such a percentage—namely, half a crown to a pound—that is to say, about 10 per cent. Ten per cent. is what the finder must be paid in England, provided he takes his find to a police station or to Scotland Yard. He always does so, as otherwise the owner is apt to give him less than the legal 10 per cent."

"I lost in a London cab a kit bag worth \$20. The kit bag was returned by the caddy to Scotland Yard and I left there for him gladly a reward of \$2. If the bag had been worth \$2,000 I'd have been charrier of handing out \$200, but that is what I'd have had to do before the Scotland Yard folks would have given me my property."

"When you lose anything be prepared to give at least 10 per cent. to the finder. Ten per cent. is the recognized reward in lost and found cases abroad and it should be the recognized reward here. That is true enough and they who give less are, to my mind, dishonest."—Chicago Chronicle.

### Museums of Safety.

Museums of safety and sanitation are becoming the means of saving thousands of lives, and will lessen the economic waste of accident cases brought before the courts. A feature of such a museum will be an experimental laboratory in which safeguards may be perfected for dangers and processes now without any known device; and which may become an educational center for teaching the science and preservation of health, in preventing diseases due to impure foodstuffs, bad ventilation, occupational dusts and poisons, infection, tuberculosis and offensive trades.

There are ten European museums of safety and sanitation, located in Berlin, Munich, Paris, Vienna, Amsterdam, Milan, Stockholm, Zurich, Moscow and Budapest. The Berlin Museum of Safety covers 34,000 square feet of floor space, where are exhibited devices for the protection of the dangerous parts of machinery or processes in all trades and occupations. Germany realizes that every life saved is a national asset.—From William H. Tollman's "Prosperity-Sharing," in the Century.

### Expensive Railroad.

The most expensive railroad construction in the United States is said to be the Spokane, Portland & Seattle, 423 miles long, built jointly by the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific.

The heaviest grade is less than half of one per cent, and the sharpest curve is three degrees. As a result one locomotive can pull from Spokane to Portland as many cars as it can start on level ground. This is expected to set new records for heavy loading.

The road has been built without regard to expense the purpose being to make it permanent and safe. An idea of this may be gained when it is known that 20 miles of the line between Pasco and Kahlottus cost \$6,000,000, or \$250,000 a mile, while a mile of road along the bluffs overhanging Snake river involved an expenditure of \$500,000. To survey and build this part of the line, men were suspended over the cliffs with ropes.

### Chinese and Europeans.

Europe knew next to nothing of China or its people prior to the conquests of the famous Genghis Khan. The commotion raised by that monster made Europeans somewhat acquainted with "Gar Cathay," as China was then called. It was about the year 1300, or possibly a trifle earlier, that the first Chinese made their appearance in Europe. The first commercial intercourse between Europe and China dates from about the year 1320.

## ROADS AND ROAD MAKING

Saving \$28,000,000.

The Most Impressive Reason For Favoring Better Highways.

I have gone to some trouble to figure out the savings which the farmers could make in the handling of the three great staples, corn, wheat, and cotton over hard roads. I wish every farmer in the United States could have the resultant figures dinned in his ears every morning of his life. If he once gave them consideration the County Supervisor who dared, by his ballot, record himself as inimical to good road extension, wouldn't dare go abroad without a body-guard.

The figures I used were for the harvest of 1905-1906. The corn marketed that year weighed 19,083,000 tons. The average weight of the wagon loads hauled was 2,696 pounds and the total number of loads was 14,156,528. The average length of the haul was 7.4 miles; the total mileage hauled over 104,758,307. Every ton hauled per mile cost 19 cents, and the total cost of marketing the crop by wagons was \$26,830,698.

The average cost of hauling over hard roads per ton per mile would be not more than \$0.10, a saving of \$0.09 a ton, due to hard roads would then make the marketing of such a crop \$12,709,278 less than the actual cost.

The saving on the wheat crop figured \$10,256,058 and on the cotton crop \$5,076,183. The aggregated saving to the farmers who marketed those three staples would have been \$28,041,519. If the farmer wants a stronger reason than that for championing the building of good roads in his county, I'll have to refer him elsewhere. I know no stronger one.—Logan Waller Pgae, Director U. S. Office of Public Roads.

### Country Roadway Improvements.

In the building of modern roadways in the country, some noteworthy work is being done in the South. Montgomery county, Ala., has awarded contracts for seventeen miles of roads. Morgan county, Ala., has voted \$260,000 bonds. Etowah county, Ala., will vote on issuance of \$200,000 bonds. Floyd county, Ga., is contemplating voting for \$200,000 bonds. Bell county, Ky., is planning forty miles of improvements. Calcasieu parish, La., has \$90,000 available. The last Maryland legislature provided for issue of \$5,000,000 bonds for State roads, this being in addition to an annual appropriation of \$200,000 to pay half of the paving in the counties, which pay the other half, thus making an annual expenditure of \$400,000.

Anderson county, Tenn., has arranged for thirty-four miles of road construction. Sullivan county, Tenn., has voted \$100,000 bonds. Madison county, Tenn., will make improvements under \$200,000 bond issue. Travis county, Texas, has set date for voting on \$500,000 bond issue. Matagorda county, Texas, has voted \$100,000 bonds. Williamson county Texas, has set date for voting on \$500,000 bond issue. Harris county, Texas, has awarded contract for about \$300,000 worth of improvements. Bexar county, Texas, will vote on \$200,000 bond issue. Culpeper county, Virginia, is contemplating the improvement of 60 miles of roads. Virginia will expend \$250,000 for the building of State roads.

### The Splendid Old-World Roads.

"The country roads of Central Europe are so magnificent that they make our highways seem barbarous," said Mr. A. J. McCallum, of Philadelphia.

"I traversed many sections of Germany not long since in an automobile, and never did have such a glorious outing, all due to the smooth and thoroughly built roads. The people over there enjoy them quite as much as the American tourists, and cheerfully pay the taxes necessary to keep their highways in prime condition."

"Indeed, I believe there is more of civic pride in Europe than with us. As an instance, you will never see a scrap of waste paper lying in a street or in one of the parks of their cities. Their streets are kept in much cleaner condition than ours, and no obstructions of any kind are allowed. The horrible billboard nuisance is nowhere tolerated."

### Investments in Good Roads.

In the policy of solid road building that has been inaugurated in several States it is the first cost of laying a firm roadbed that causes the rural taxpayers to gasp at the largeness of the figures. They have become so accustomed to spending money in annual dribbles for repairs that a big, round lump sum to be used at once is a change in method a little too violent to be accepted without grave doubts and fears. It is difficult to get away from the belief that the annual repairs must go on anyhow. Such a reality that a road once built will stay built, and with but infinitesimal repair, for a score of years or so, is out of the common road experience in the country sections that lack of faith concerning the new policy has been the rule in all the States where a good road law has been introduced.



WHEN THE ENGINE COMES

is no time to be regretting your neglect to get insured. A little care beforehand is worth more than any amount of regret.

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General Insurance Agents  
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Carbondale, Pa.



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MARTIN CAUFIELD

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We have the sort of tooth brushes that are made to thoroughly cleanse and save the teeth.

They are the kind that clean teeth without leaving your mouth full of bristles.

We recommend those costing 25 cents or more, as we can guarantee them and will replace, free, any that show defects of manufacture within three months.

O. T. CHAMBERS,  
PHARMACIST.

Opp. D. & H. Station, HONESDALE, PA.

## JOSEPH N. WELCH Fire Insurance

The OLDEST Fire Insurance Agency in Wayne County.

Office: Second floor Masonic Building, over C. C. Jadwin's drug store, Honesdale.

## FARM FOR SALE!

One of the best equipped farms in Wayne county—situated about three miles from Honesdale.

Everything Up-To-Date. Over \$5,000.00 has been expended within the last five years in buildings, tools and improvements.

165 Acres of which 75 acres are good hardwood timber. Will be sold reasonably.

A Bargain.—For further particulars enquire of  
W. W. WOOD, "Citizen" office.

## EYES TESTED O. G. Weaver Graduate OPTICIAN

Honesdale, Pa., April 16, 1909.  
NOTICE.—Pursuant to Act of Assembly, a meeting of the Stockholders of the Wayne County Savings Bank will be held at the office of the bank on Thursday, July 22, 1909, from one to two o'clock p. m., to vote for or against the proposition to again renew and extend the charter, corporate rights and franchises of said bank for the term of twenty years, from February 17, 1910. By order of the Board of Directors.  
H. S. SALMONS, Cashier.