

The WOMAN A Novel by Albert Payson Terhune

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Founded on William C. de Mille's Play and Drawings by V.L. Barnes

SYNOPSIS.

Congressman Standish and the Woman, believing themselves in love, spend a trial week as man and wife in a hotel in northern New York under assumed names. The woman awakens to the fact that she does not love Standish and their engagement off. Standish protests undying devotion. Wanda Kelly, telephone girl at Hotel Sewick, Washington, is loved by Tom Blake, son of the publisher of the house. He proposes marriage and is refused. She gives as one of her reasons her determination to get revenge on Jim Blake for ruining her father, Congressman Frank E. Kelly. Congressman Standish, turned insurgent, is fighting the Mullins bill, a measure in the interests of the railroads. The machine is seeking means to discredit Standish. In the hope of winning the bill through Robertson, non-lawyer of Jim Blake, and the latter's candidate for speaker of the house, tries to win Standish over, and falling, threatens to dig into his past. Jim Blake finds out about the episode of five years back at the northern New York hotel. He secures all the facts except the name of the woman and proposes to use the story as a club to force Standish to allow the Mullins bill to pass. Jim Blake sets a trap to secure the name of the woman. He tells Miss Kelly that he is going to have a talk with Standish, and that at its conclusion the letter will call up a number on the telephone to warn the woman. He offers Miss Kelly \$100 for that number. At the conclusion of the interview with Blake, Standish gets a new telephone and calls Plaza 100. A few minutes later Robertson tells Miss Kelly to call Plaza 100 and get his wife or one of the servants on the phone. Miss Kelly refuses to give Jim Blake the number called by Standish. Blake has a story of the Standish episode prepared ready to send out as soon as the woman's name is learned. Blake's daughter Grace arrives with her husband, Governor Robertson. Miss Kelly calls on Grace to warn her that her good name is threatened by impending exposure of Standish and is snatched for her pains. Grace appeals to Standish to give up the fight in order to protect her name. He refuses. Grace apologizes for her rudeness and begs Wanda's assistance. Wanda declares she will never betray the woman. The machine attempts again to force Standish out of the fight, without success. Blake calls up the Associated Press to order the publication of the story, but is cut off and communication is restored too late to get the story into the morning papers. Robertson attempts to force Miss Kelly to reveal the woman's name.

we can do what your father has said we can. We can legally send Miss Kelly to prison as an operator who has violated the law. She has admitted her guilt in the presence of witnesses. 'Lord! Why didn't I get here sooner?' 'I have, technically, a perfect case. Now, as her counsel, do you want this matter settled privately, here and now? Or do you prefer a formal charge and a public trial?' 'You can't force the situation like this,' cried Tom. 'It's a conspiracy!' 'Is it?' retorted Mark coolly. 'Very good. Since you choose to take that tone, we will simply call your bluff by arresting her. Nelligan, go and get a plain-clothes man. Tell the captain it's for Jim Blake. Bring the man back with you and have him within call.' 'We're kind of up against it, aren't we, Tom?' whispered Wanda as Nelligan departed on his mission. 'Miss Kelly,' said Robertson, eying the girl sharply, 'I have conducted many cases, but I confess this puzzles me. There is something in it I cannot understand. We offer you the alternative of prison—Mr. Blake has offered you money. And still you refuse us. There's some strong personal motive that makes you oppose me. Is—?' 'Oh, I've got motive enough in opposing the machine, if it comes to that!' interrupted Wanda. 'In the first place, my father was Frank E. Kelly.' Mark's face stiffened with surprise. Gregg and Van Dyke glanced at each other, half-awed. Jim Blake alone gave no sign of disturbance. Glancing amusedly at Wanda from between his slitted eyes, he drawled: 'Frank E. Kelly, hey? So you're trying to get back at me, young woman?' 'Put it that way if you like,' returned Wanda fiercely. 'But there is more than that. I'm against you and all the dirty machine in every way. Why? Because I've got the bad luck to be one of the people. I'm—'

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued. Robertson did not answer at once. Indeed, he did not seem to hear. He was turning the pages of the law book before him. Presently he found what he wanted. 'Miss Kelly,' he said, 'as a telephone operator, you must have had your attention called to Section 641 of the Penal Code. Have you not?' 'Yes,' she returned defiantly, 'I have.' 'Then,' resumed Mark in the manner of a magistrate of the old school, 'you must realize that by refusing, as an operator, to transmit our message over the telephone, you broke the law.' 'But I—'

CHAPTER XIX. Represented by Counsel. The outer door opened with Jack-in-the-box suddenness and Tom Blake was in the cleared space where Wanda stood at bay. 'What's the matter?' he demanded of her eagerly. 'The clerk just told me they'd sent for you to come up here. I was afraid it was about that wretched number. So I came—'

CHAPTER XX. The Last Card. Wanda was first to see her, even before Mark felt the restraining clasp on his arm. 'Mrs. Robertson!' cried the telephone girl in terror; intuition telling her why Grace was there. 'Grace!' called Tom joyously. 'Help us! You'll make everything right. You always do.' 'Father,' said Grace in eager appeal, 'you won't go on with this? It is abominable!'

CHAPTER XXI. 'You'll Do That to a Phone Girl, Just Because She Tries to Be Decent.' 'You'll do that to a phone girl, just because she tries to be decent?' 'We don't want to,' politely evaded Robertson.

'You want him to win, then, just for political reasons?' 'That's it.' 'If any other man than Standish were fighting the organization, you would act as you are now?' 'Yes,' said Wanda, thankful to feel her feet planted once more on solid ground, and breathing the more easily for the safer turn the questions were taking. 'And,' continued Mark, 'if any other woman were in danger you would still oppose us in this way?' 'Yes.' 'Then,' cried Mark in quick triumph, 'you do know who she is!'

'I—no—I didn't say so!' murmured Wanda, wholly at a loss. 'You didn't mean to say so,' corrected Mark; 'but you admitted it.' 'I didn't! I didn't!' confusedly reiterated Wanda. The long strain was telling on her. Her wits, usually so agile, now moved with palpable effort. The quick brain felt like hot lead. Yet she rallied her lagged-out forces, wearily repeating: 'I didn't!'

CHAPTER XXII. 'I know that—but I won't tell!' Tom whined about on the others. 'Dad! Mark!' he said. 'Before you go any further I want you to know I've asked Miss Kelly to be my wife.' 'No, no!' cried Wanda, trying to throw her open hand across his mouth. 'Don't—'

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'I'm sorry, daughter; but we've got to. I wish you'd clear out. It's no place—'

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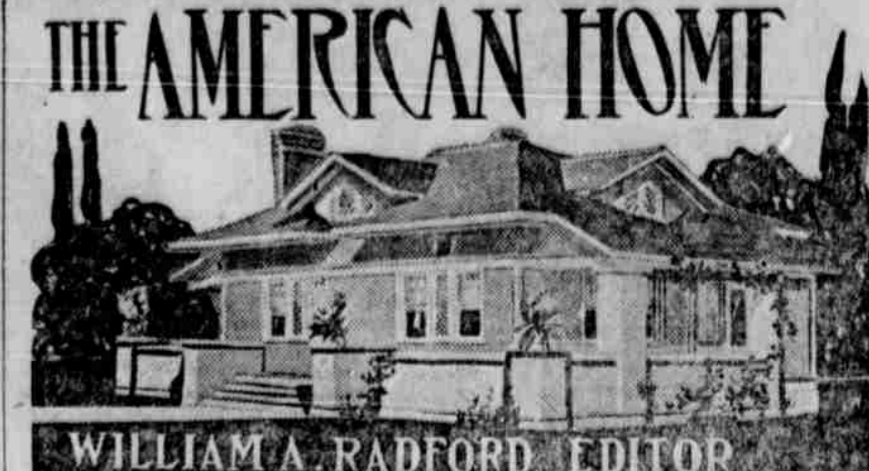
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'No!' walled Grace in the same breath. 'You shan't arrest her, Mark. I can't bear it!'

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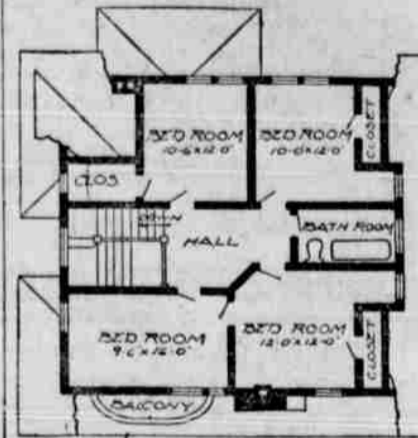
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WILLIAM A. RADFORD, EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

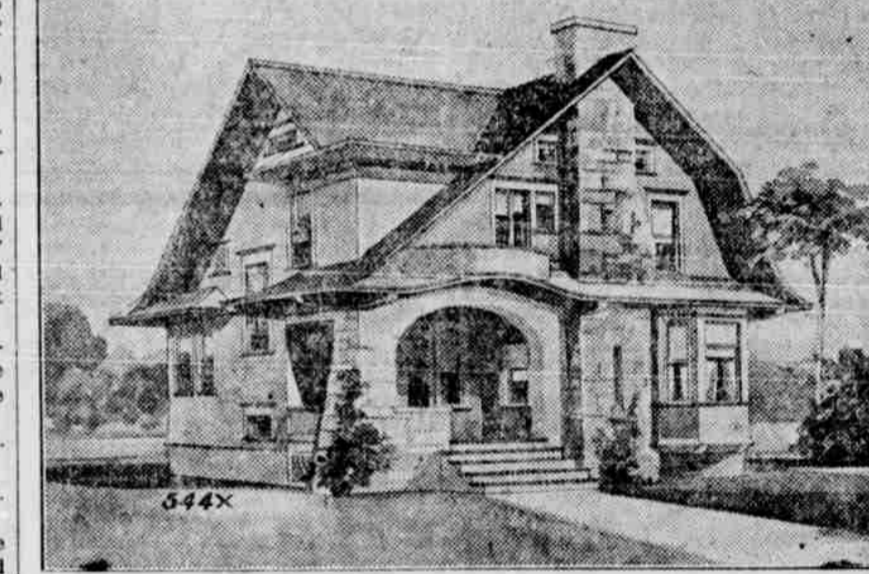
The accompanying illustrations show a house design especially adapted to the needs of suburban or country building. The requirements for a dwelling house for such a location are different in a good many respects from those in a city. More attention should be paid to the matter of making the house as nearly fireproof as possible; for in the country, as well as in our smaller towns and suburbs, there is little or no fire protection. Accordingly, if a building once takes fire, nothing, as a usual thing, can be done except to watch it burn. Of course, the fire risk from adjoining buildings is much greater in thickly settled communities; but the fire fighting apparatus which is quickly available more than makes up for this extra hazard.



Second Floor Plan.

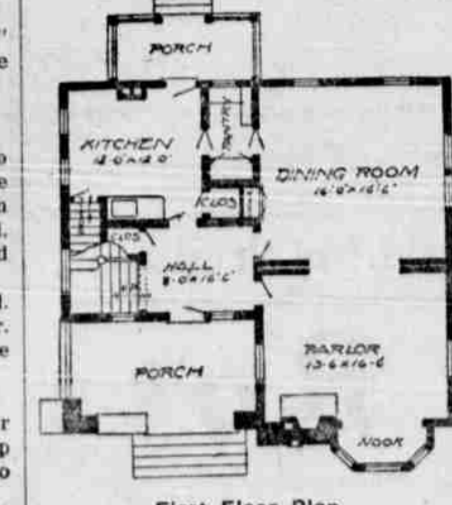
The only wise and logical thing for a man to do when he plans to invest a large amount of money in a suburban or country home, is to build it fireproof. With the modern building materials now available, it is very easy to do this; and the cost, although considerably more than for frame, is certainly not excessive when the fire protection, the enduring character of the house, etc., are taken into consideration. For the accompanying design, a thoroughly fireproof construction is employed. The beauty and home-like atmosphere of this house make any expenditure, however large, seem worth while that will make it absolutely safe and enduring, no matter where it is built.

The walls of this house are formed of two by six-inch studding, well braced; but they are covered both inside and out with expanded metal lath. The outside is plastered with cement plaster applied in three coats; thus there is fully one inch of nature's most fire-resistant material—cement—



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completely surrounding the steel reinforcing and thus protecting it against rust. The inside surface of the walls, and the surface of all the interior partitions, are composed of one coat of cement plaster on expanded metal lath, with a finishing coat of hard wall plaster. The floors of this house are formed of hollow terra-cotta tile made in narrow flat panels, between reinforced concrete beams. The concrete beams



First Floor Plan.

AN IDEAL JOB.

The talk turned to office-seekers in the lobby of a Washington hotel the other evening, and this one was contributed by Senator Shively of Indiana. 'Two men, according to the senator, were sitting on a park bench one afternoon, listening to the sparrows sing, when the delight of holding public office was incidentally mentioned. 'Look here, Jim,' exclaimed one of the pair, suddenly looking up, 'you are not thinking of seeking an office, are you?' 'No, I can't say that I am,' replied Jim reflectively, 'and yet if I got one to my liking I might take it.' 'I see,' responded the other, 'what kind of a government job would be to your taste?' 'Well,' replied Jim, 'I wouldn't mind getting a couple of thousand a year for filling fountain pens for the assistant secretary of the treasury.'—Saturday Evening Post.

What Indian Summer is.

Indian summer is a name used to describe a short season of pleasant weather in the Central and Atlantic coast states. It usually comes either in October or November. There is no definite time for Indian summer, but as a rule it comes after the first severe frost or series of frosts and storms. It is the season that is welcome because it comes after everyone has settled down to expect real winter, and Indian summer always holds winter off for a few more weeks. The season is characterized by almost cloudless skies, calm or light airs, a hazy atmosphere and mild temperature in the daytime, but rather cool at night.

In Need.

'I noticed you applauded that armless wonder at the show last night.' 'Yes, I thought he deserved a hand.'

OWES MUCH TO HENRY CLAY

Kenyon College at Gambier, Ohio, indirectly the Result of His Friendship With Englishmen.

In connection with the Perry centennial, and the celebration of 100 years peace between the United States and Great Britain, this summer, it is interesting to note that the founding of Kenyon college, at Gambier, O., was indirectly a result of the meeting of the commissioners who signed the treaty of Ghent.

The signing of this treaty inaugurated the era of peace between England and America, in 1814.

Henry Clay, the leading American commissioner at the Ghent conference, and Lord James Gambier, chairman of the British commissioners, became warm friends during the sessions of the conference.

ble value to Bishop Chase, and he soon secured a fund of \$40,000 to found his college. Lord Gambier and Lord Kenyon contributed strongly to the fund.

Bishop Chase returned to America and founded his college. The Ohio town in which the school was located was named after Lord Gambier, and the college after Lord Kenyon.

Some Talker.

They were talking about the conversational power of the fair sex at a reception in Washington a few weeks ago, when Congressman Augustus Stanley of Kentucky cited a case that left no doubt as to mother's ability to win the first prize.

Some time back, according to the congressman, a friend of his visited Niagara falls, taking with him his wife and his wife's sister. Immediately on arriving and securing hotel quarters the party set out to see the wonderful sight, wifey and wifey's sister talking as they walked along on a million interesting subjects.

a distance, 'aren't we getting near the falls?' 'Yes,' was the prompt reply of John. 'If you will stop talking a minute you will hear the thunder of the water quite plainly.'—Philadelphia Telegram.

Man Wants but Little.

'Please, mum,' said a tramp, 'would you be so kind as to let me have a needle and thread?' 'Well, y-e-s,' said the housewife, at the door. 'I can let you have that.' 'Thankee, mum. Now, you'd oblige me very much if you'd let me have a bit of cloth for a patch.'

'Yes, here is some.' 'Thankee very much, mum. It's a little different in color from my suit, I see. Perhaps, mum, you could spare me some of your husband's old clothes that this patch will match.'

FROGS HAVE 'COMMON SENSE'

Experiments Made by British Scientist Show Presence of Considerable 'Gray Matter.'

It is a matter of dispute just to what extent the actions of animals are determined by pure unreasoning instinct. It has been said that a frog will snap at any small moving object, regardless of its character, and regardless of hunger or safety.

Some experiments carried out by a British scientist seem to indicate that the frog is capable of greater discrimination than had been credited to him. Thus, for example, a frog was offered hairy caterpillars, which it promptly seized, and with equal promptness spit out again. But after about from four to seven such injudicious attempts the frog had learned his lesson, and thereafter refused similar fare.

In another experiment earthworms were so connected with a source of electricity that the frog received a shock on touching the worm. The frog duly devoured the prey, and

showed no signs of discomfort. However, he refused for seven days to touch another earthworm, while he freely devoured other species of worms.

Similarly, the frog could be taught to avoid worms on which oil of cloves or calcium chloride had been spread, although such 'doctored' prey was not spit out, but was digested.

Two Kinds of Macaroni.

The new cook was helping her mistress to prepare dinner. All went well until the macaroni was brought out. The cook looked with surprise as she beheld the long white sticks. But when they were carefully placed in water she gave a choking gasp.

'Did you say, missus,' she said in an awed voice, 'that you were going to eat that?' 'Yes, Jane, was the reply; 'that is what I intended to do. But you seem surprised. Have you never seen macaroni cooked before?' 'No, missus,' answered the cook, 'I ain't. The last place I was at they always used them things to light the gas with.'