

THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

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CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

At this moment Mrs. Hyde entered the room, her fair face alight with love. A servant carrying a tray full of good things to eat, followed her; and it was delightful to watch her eager happiness as she arranged meats and sweetmeats, in tempting order for the hungry young man. As he ate, he talked to his father of those things interesting to him.

"Pray," asked Gen. Hyde, "what can you tell me about the seat of government? Will New York be chosen?"

"Upon my word, sir, the opinions are endless in number and variety; but, in truth, there is to be some sort of a compromise with the southern senators, who are promised the capital on the Potomac, finally, if they no longer oppose the assumption of the state debts."

"And Joris, the ladies? What say they on the subject?" asked Mrs. Hyde.

"Indeed, mother, some of them are lamenting, and some looking forward to the change. All are talking of the social disposition of the beautiful Mrs. Birgham. She will have to abate herself a little before Mrs. Washington, I heard one lady say; while others declare that her association with our republican court will be harmonious and advantageous; especially, as she is beloved in the home of the president."

"Our republican court! The definition is absurd!" said Gen. Hyde, "court pre-supposes both royalty and nobility!"

"We have both of them intrinsically, father."

"In faith, George! you will find, that intrinsic qualities have no social value. What people require is their external evidence. Now I am sleepy. I will talk to you more on these subjects in the morning. Good night!"

He put his hand on his son's shoulder and looked with a proud confidence into the bright face, lifted to the touch.

Then George was alone with his mother; but she was full of little household affairs; and he could not bring into them a subject so close and so sacred to his heart. "I will speak to my mother in the morning," he thought. "To-night her mind is full of other things."

But in the morning Mrs. Hyde was still more interested in "other things." She had an architect with her, her servants were to order, her house to look after. So he ate his breakfast rapidly, and went out to the new stables. He expected to find the General there, and he was not disappointed. There was much to interest them; men were busy draining and building stone walls; plowing and sowing, and sowing and planting. Yet, in the midst of all this busy life, George detected in his father's manner an air of melancholy. Presently he asked, "How goes it with your law books, George?"

"Faith, sir, I must confess, very indifferently. I have no senses that way."

"Consider, George, that not only this estate, but also the estate of your Grandfather Van Heemskirk must eventually come to you. Much of both has been bought from confiscated properties, and it is not improbable that claimants may arise who will cause you trouble. How necessary, then, that you should know something of the laws affecting land and property in this country."

"My grandfather is in trouble. I forgot to tell you last night, that his friend, Elder Semple, is dead."

"Dead!"

"Yes, sir." For a few minutes General Hyde

heaven! you must forget Miss Moran. She is not to be thought of as a wife—for one moment."

"Sir, you are not so unjust as to make such a statement without giving me a reason for it."

"Giving you a reason! Look east, and west, and north, and south—all these rich lands were bought with your Uncle William's money. He made himself poor to make me rich. Tell me now what child is left to your uncle?"

"Only his daughter Annie, a girl of fourteen or fifteen years."

"Well, then, sir, what is your duty to Annie Hyde?"

"I do not conceive myself to have any special duty to Annie Hyde."

"Upon my honor, you are then perverse myself! When your uncle wrote me that pitiful letter which informed me of the death of his last son, my first thought was that his daughter must be assured her right in the succession. There is one way to compass this. You know what that way is. Why do you not speak?"

"Because, sir, if I confess your evident opinion to be just, I bind myself to carry it out, because of its justice."

"Is it not just?"

"It might be just to Annie and very unjust to me."

"No, sir. Justice is a thing absolute; it is not altered by circumstances. What are you going to do?"

"I know not. I must think."

"I am ashamed of you! In the name of all that is honorable, what is there to think about? Have I a son with so little proper feeling that he needs to think a moment when the case is between honor and himself?"

"Sir, you are more cruel and unreasonable than I could believe possible."

"The railings of a losing lover are not worth answering. A man mad in love has some title to my pity."

"And, sir, if you were any other man but my father, I would say 'Confound your pity!' Our conversation is extremely unpleasant, and I desire to put an end to it. Permit me to return to the house."

"Let it be so. I will see you to-morrow in town."

He stood in the center of the roadway watching his son's angry carriage and his rapid, uneven steps. "He is in a naked temper, without even civil disguise," he muttered, "and I hope that he will keep away from his mother in his present unreason."

"Do you know, Cornelia, grandmother?"

"Well, then, I have seen her; more than once. A great beauty I think her, and Doctor John has money—plenty of money—and a very good family are the Morans. Now, then, thy grandfather is coming; thy trouble tell to him. Good advice he will give thee."

Senator Van Heemskirk, however, went first into his garden and gathering great handfuls of white narcissuses and golden daffodils, he called a slave woman and bade her carry them to the Semple house and lay them in and around his friend's coffin.

With these preliminaries neither Joris nor Lysbet interfered; but when he had lit his long pipe and seated himself comfortably in his chair, Lysbet said:

"Where hast thou been all this afternoon?"

"I have been sealing up my friend's desk and drawers until his sons arrive. Very happy he looks. He is now one of those that know."

"I wonder, Joris, if in the next life we shall know each other?"

"My Lysbet, in this life do we know each other?"

"I think not. Here has come our dear Joris full of trouble to thee, for his father has said such things as I could not have believed. Joris, tell thy grandfather what they are."

And this time George, being very

sure of hearty sympathy, told his tale with great feeling—perhaps even with a little anger. His grandfather listened patiently to the youth's impatience, but he did not answer exactly to his expectations.

"My Joris," he said, "so hard it is to accept what goes against our wishes. If Cornelia Moran you had not met, would your father's desires be so impossible to you? Noble and generous would they not seem?"

"But I have seen Cornelia, and I love her."

"In too great a hurry are you, Miss Moran may not love you. She may refuse ever to love you. Beside this, in his family her father may not wish you. A very proud man is Doctor John."

"Faith, sir, I had not thought of myself as so very disagreeable."

"No. Vain and self-confident is a young man. See, then, how many things may work this way, that way, and if wise you are you will be quiet and wait for events. Now I shall just say a word or two on the other side. If your father is so set in his mind about the Hydes, let him do the justice to them he wishes to do, but it is not right that he should make you do it for him."

"He says that only I can give Annie justice."

"But that is not good sense. When the present earl dies, and she is left an orphan, who shall prevent your father from adopting her as his own daughter, and leaving her a daughter's portion of the estate? In such case, she would be in exactly the same position as if her brother had lived and become earl. Is not that so?"

(To be continued.)

DUSTS TYNER FROM SERVICE

Man Involved in the Postal Scandal Is Summarily Dismissed.

HIRES EXPERT TO OPEN SAFE

Wife Enters Office at Washington and Carries Away Documents in Connection With the Case, Which She Refuses to Return on Demand.

Washington dispatch: There were sensational and startling developments in the postal scandal when Postmaster General Payne summarily dismissed James N. Tyner, attorney general for the postoffice department, and took preliminary steps for the prosecution of Tyner, Mrs. Tyner, Mrs. Harrison J. Barrett and G. G. Hamner, a safe expert, for felony.

Mrs. Tyner, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Barrett, mother of the former assistant attorney under Tyner, and whose conduct is now being investigated by the department, and G. G. Hamner, a safe expert in the employ of a local safe company, entered the private office of Tyner after office hours, rifled the safe, and carried away all the private and public papers and records it contained.

These papers are now in the possession of the Tyners, who refused to deliver them to the two inspectors of the department who demanded them in the name of the postmaster general. They contain, it is believed, damaging evidence against Tyner and his nephew, who have been charged with giving protection to several turf exchanges, better known as "get-rich-quick" concerns.

Calls on Knox. Attorney General Knox has been

ner came to the office of the assistant attorney general for the postoffice department, entering in the regular way, and went through the main office to the private office, closing the door behind her. She then unlocked the door entering from the public hall into the private room and admitted her sister, Mrs. Barrett, whose son was formerly assistant in your office, and whose conduct is now under investigation by the department. She also admitted in the same manner, Mr. G. G. Hamner, an expert in the employ of a local safe company, with whom she had made an arrangement to meet her at the department. At her direction Mr. Hamner opened the safe in the room, and she took therefrom all papers, records and articles of every kind and carried them away with her.

Demands Restitution.

"Immediately upon learning what had been done I directed the fourth assistant postmaster general to send two inspectors to your house to demand, in the name of the postmaster general, the delivery to them of any papers, documents, or other materials which had been abstracted from the safe. This demand was refused by Mrs. Tyner, and she likewise refused to permit the inspectors to see you or to see and examine the papers in her presence. Mrs. Tyner further stated to the postoffice inspectors that she committed this act with your knowledge and by your direction.

"Further comment on this transaction on my part is not necessary. The facts in the case will be submitted to the attorney general of the United States for such action in the premises as he may deem proper."

GIVES \$5,000,000 TO OLD LOVER

Widow Wins Fortune to Husband of Another Woman.

Omaha, Neb., special: Through a youthful love affair George W. Gunther, an employe of the Burlington railroad at Lincoln, has come into possession of a large fortune. He was once engaged to marry a young woman

CORNERED!



Still, he is a nasty little customer and may hold out for some time.

called upon to recover the papers and to prosecute the guilty parties. Arrests will follow, as, before the attorney general instructs the United States district attorney to act, the inspectors, who are invested with full federal powers, may take the matter in their own hands and search the Tyner home, which is under surveillance, and make the arrests.

The penalty for this offense is a fine of \$2,000 or three years' imprisonment, or both.

The facts are told tersely in the letter of dismissal signed by Postmaster General Payne. The letter is as follows:

"James N. Tyner, Assistant Attorney General for the Postoffice Department: 'Sir: You are hereby removed from the office of assistant attorney general for the postoffice department. Furnishes Reasons. 'I deem it proper to give you the reasons for this summary action on the part of the department. Early in the month of March I communicated to you, through a mutual friend, a request for your resignation. After a painful interview with you, and a more painful one with Mrs. Tyner, I consented to modify the demand for your resignation so that it might take effect on May 1, 1903, with the proviso, however, that you were given leave of absence from the time of the acceptance of the resignation to the date of its taking effect, with the understanding that you were not in any way to undertake to discharge the duties of the office.

Accuses Mrs. Tyner. 'Late Thursday afternoon Mrs. Ty-

an in the East, but the engagement was broken and later the young woman married a wealthy mine owner named Pinger. A few years ago Mrs. Pinger's husband died and last winter Mrs. Pinger went to Lincoln to visit her former lover and his wife. In the winter Mrs. Pinger died in a hospital in Kansas City after bequeathing to Gunther several gold mines estimated to be worth \$5,000,000.

SLAYING IS IN SELF DEFENSE

Jury in Breen Murder Trial at Davenport, Ia., Acquits Prisoner. Davenport, Iowa, special: After a trial lasting ten days a jury declared that Dan Breen, one of the best known steamboat mates on the Mississippi river, acted in self-defense last July when he killed Charles Taggart and son, alias Christopher and Ellsworth Leonidas on the steamer Dubuque. The verdict saves Breen from indictment for a double murder and relieves the Diamond Jo Steamboat Company from the payment of \$15,000 damages for which it had been sued.

FROST DAMAGES SMALL FRUIT

Cherries, Strawberries and Apples in Southern Illinois Injured. Alto Pass, Ill., dispatch: The mercury touched the freezing point here Saturday night and young tomato plants suffered. The recent cold weather has killed the cherries, greatly damaged strawberries and some growers assert that the apple crop is ruined. If their judgment is correct the damage to southern Illinois is incalculable.

MINERS RETURN TO THE SHAFTS

Ten Thousand Resume Operations in the Mahanoy District. Mahanoy City, Pa., dispatch: Pursuant to the action taken at a mass-meeting here 10,000 miners returned to work in the Mahanoy district, waiving the Saturday short workday, pending a settlement of the dispute by a board of conciliation. The Shenandoah valley men have as yet made no move to accept the company's terms and are still idle.

TWO FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER

Carbondale Men Are Given Long Terms of Imprisonment. Carbondale, Ill., dispatch: Charles Brown and Willie Skinner were found guilty of the murder of W. C. Smith, whom they killed at Kilkinnon's Landing last August. Brown was sentenced to forty years in the penitentiary and Skinner to fourteen. The judge set aside Skinner's sentence, as he is but 19 years of age, and the youth was sent to the Pontiac reformatory.

ILLINOIS MOB LYNCHES NEGRO

Farmers Take Young Buck Who Assaulted 10-Year-Old Girl from Officers.

BULLETS PIERCE VICTIM'S BODY

Leaving the Swinging Corpses, Enraged Men Make a Raid on Camp of Blacks and Start a Race War in Which Many Fall.

Thebes, Ill., special: An attack on the 10-year-old daughter of Branson Davis, a farmer, by a young negro whose name is not known, caused a lynching and race riot at the little village of Santa Fe.

The negro, it is believed, was a member of a gang of negroes working on a bridge over the Mississippi river. After he had been hanged an angry mob of farmers raided the camp at the bridge, exchanged several volleys of shots with the negroes and wounded several. None of the white men was hurt.

Mother to the Rescue.

Branson Davis lives one-half mile east of Santa Fe, a small village near here. While his daughter was in the barnyard the negro spoke to her. She ran, but he seized her and her screams brought her mother to the rescue. The negro fled.

Officers were notified and were soon in pursuit. News of the assault speedily spread among the neighboring farmers and resulted in an angry mob starting in search of the assailant. The negro was meanwhile captured and was being brought to Santa Fe, when the mob of farmers was met.

Riddle the Body.

A scurrage resulted, during which the farmers secured the negro. He confessed, but begged for mercy. Without a word the mob started with the prisoner toward the new bridge being constructed across the Mississippi, where he was hanged to an oak tree without delay. After the body had dangled in the air a few minutes it was riddled with bullets.

The officers endeavored to disperse the mob, but their efforts were unavailing. A rush was made for the colony of several hundred negroes employed on the bridge and living in tents nearby.

Blacks Open Fire.

The negroes saw the mob coming and opened fire. A fusillade followed and the whites fired with such effect that many of the negroes fell. None of the mob was injured, and it was not known how seriously the negroes were wounded. The mob pressed forward, notwithstanding the steady fire, until the negroes turned and fled toward a nearby wood, taking their wounded with them.

The mob then fell upon the tents and burned them. After accomplishing a general work of destruction the mob dispersed. Extra police were sworn in and the village is under heavy guard. The excitement is intense.

GIRL IS STRANGLER TO DEATH

Postmortem Throws Light on Beam-Lawrence Tragedy. Valparaiso, Ind., special: The post-mortem examination of the body of Martha Lawrence, who was found dead in bed at the home of Elias Beam, shows that death was due to strangulation. It was shown at the inquiry that Truman Beam and the girl had a quarrel the night previous to her death.

THE LATEST MARKET REPORTS.

Table with columns for Wheat, Corn, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep and Lambs, and Eggs. Lists prices for various locations like New York, Chicago, St. Louis, etc.

Harvard's First Co-ed Dies. New York City special: Harvard's "first woman student" is dead from Bright's disease. Her name was Mrs. Clementine M. Leroy. She was the wife of Herman Stewart Leroy, a member of one of the well-known families of the city.

Richest Baby Is Ill. New York, dispatch: Little John Nicholas Brown, the richest baby boy in the world, is now under the treatment of New York specialists. The exact nature of the baby's illness is a secret carefully guarded by the family.

Workmen Buy Boat. Duluth, Minn., dispatch: The Duluth tug trust contract employes who have been debarred from working under the terms of the union tugmen's adjustment have purchased a steamboat to engage in the lumber trade.



He watched his son's angry carriage, remained silent, then he said with much feeling, "Peace to the old Tory! He was once very kind to me and my family. Who told you this news?"