## 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 Tove. 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 Will New York be government? 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 dent opinion to be just, I bind myself 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 band on his son's shoulder and looked with a proud confidence into the bright face, lifted to the touch.

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 morining." 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 digging 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 war."

"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 comething of the laws affecting land and property in this country."

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

"Dead!"

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



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?" "I was walking on Broadway with young McAllister and Doctor Moran stopped us and sent word to Elder McAllister of the death of his friend." "Was Doctor Moran his physi

"Yes, sir. I had the honor of spend ing an evening at Doctor Moran's house this week; and if you will be-Here me, sir, he has a daughter that shames every other beauty."

"In love again, George?" "This time desperately and really, in love. It has come to this-I wish to marry Miss Moran, and I never wished to marry any other woman.

"You have forgotten- And by

heaven! you must forget Miss Moran. She is not to be thought of as a

mother?"

give thee."

afternoon?"

each other?"

thy grandfather is coming; thy trou-

ble tell to him. Good advice he will

Senator Van Heemskirk, however,

went first into his garden and gath-

ering great handfuls of white nar-

cisses and golden daffodils, he called

a slave woman and bade her carry

them in and around his friend's cof-

Joris nor Lysbet interfered; but

when he had lit his long pipe and

seated himself comfortably in his

"Where hast thou been all this

"I have been sealing up my friend's

desk and drawers until his sons ar-

rive. Very happy he looks. He is

"I wonder, Joris, if in the next life

"My Lysbet, in this life do we know

"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

She had gone to feed her swans.

sure of hearty sympathy, told his tale

with great feeling-perhaps even

with a little anger. His grandfather

listened patiently to the youth's im-

patience, but he did not answer ex-

to accept what goes against our

wishes. If Cornelia Moran you had

not met, would your father's desires

he so impossible to you? Noble and

"But I have seen Cornelia, and I

"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

myself as so very disagreeable."

"Faith, sir, I had not thought of

"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 jus-

tice to them he wishes to do; but it

is not right that he should make you

"He says that only I can give An-

"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 daugh-

ter'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

(To be continued.)

THIS HOLDS THE RECORD.

Southern Men Tell of Some Wonder

ful Railroad Traveling.

ing about the fastest rides they ever

experienced, says the New Orleans

Times-Democrat. One man in relat-

ing his experiences, said: "Across

bayous and through marshes we rush-

ed like mad. When we reached the

Rigolats the most remarkable think I

trestle, and I could hear the fishes

groan as we flew over this neck of

the gulf. Most remarkable thing

ever saw in the way of fast runs."

"I am glad you reminded me of that

run," said another member of the

group. "I had forgotten the incident.

I can veuch for all you say, for I was

on the back end of the last coach,

and the water which was sucked in be-

hind the train by the vacuum almost

washed me overboard, but I held on

all right, and when we made the cross-

ing and the waters had receded,

picked up on the platform of the rear

coach the finest bunch of fish I ever

you heard groaning."

saw. They were ro doubt the fish

Too Personal.

signed in a body last Sunday morn-

Mrs. Nexdoor-Our church choir re-

Mrs. Homer-Why, what was the

Mrs. Nexdoor-They objected to the

minister's personal remarks. After

singing the first hymn he opened the

Bible and chose for his text, Acts. xx.:

"And after the uproar had ceased,"

And he lapsed into silence.

A group of railroad men were talk-

generous would they not seem-"

"My Joris," he said, "so hard it is

actly to his expectations.

love her."

John."

do it for him."

nie justice."

And this time George, being very

thy grandfather what they are."

now one of those that know."

we shall know each other?"

them to the Semple house and lay

With these preliminaries neither

wife-for one moment." "Sir, you are not so unjust as to make such a statement without giv- fin.

ing 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 chair, Lysbet said: 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 you duty to Annie Hyde?"

"I do not conceive myself to have

any special duty to Annie Hyde." "Upon my honor, you are then perversely stupid! 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 evito carry it out, because of its justice."

"ls 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 Then George was alone with his to put an end to it. Permit me to return to the bouse."

> "Let it be so. I will see you tomorrow 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 unrea-

His mother was, however, George's first desire. He did not believe shewould sanction his sacrifice to Annie Hyde. When he reached the house he found that his mother had gone to the pond to feed her swans, and he decided to ride a little out of his way in order to see her there. Upon the soft earth the hoofs of his borse were not audible, but when he came within her sight, it was wenderful to watch the transformation of her countenance. A great love, a great joy, swept away like a gust of wind, the peace on its surface, and a glowing, loving intelligence made her instant ly restless. She called him with weet imperiousness, "George! Joris Joris! My dear one!" and he answered her with the one word ever near, and ever dear, to a woman's heart-"Mother!"

"I thought you were with your father. Where have you left him?" "In the wilderness. There is need for me to go to the city. My father

will tell you why. I come only to see

you-to kiss you-" "Joris, I see that you are angry. What has your father been saving to

"He will tell you." "Money, is it?"

"It is not money. My father is gen-

erous to me." "Then some woman it is?"

"Kiss me, mother After all, there is no woman like unto you." She drew close to him and he stooped his handsome face to hers and kissed her many times. Her

smile comforted him, for it was full of confidence, as she said: "Trouble not yourself, Joris. At ever saw took place. The train was the last, your father sees through traveling so fast it sucked the water my eyes. Must you go? Well, then, up behind it as it rushed across the

the Best of Beings go with you!" She lifted her face again and George kissed it, and then rode rapidly away.

He hardly drew rein until he reach ed his grandfather's house. The ticking of the tall house-clock was the only sound he heard at first, but as he stood irresolute, a sweet, thin voice in an adjoining room began to sing a hymn.

"Grandmother! Grandmother!! Grandmother!!!" he called, and before the last appeal was echoed the old lady appeared.

"Oh, my Joris!" she cried, "Joris! Joris! I am so happy to see thee. But what, then, is the matter? Thy eyes are full of trouble."

"I will tell you, grandmother." And he sat down by her side and went over the conversation he had had with his father. When he ceased speaking, she answered:

"To sell thee, Joris, is a great ing. shame, and for nothing to sell thee is still worse. This is what I think: Let half of the income from the earldom go to the poor young lady, but thyself into the bargain, is beyond all reason. And if with Cornella Moran thou art in love, a good thing it is; so I say."

## "Do you know, Cornelia, grand-"Well, then, I have seen her; more than once. A great beauty I think her, and Doctor John has moneyplenty of money—and a very good family are the Morans. Now, then,

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 Tynei, 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 bours, 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 Typer and his gephew, who have been charged with giving protection to several turf exchanges, better known as "get-richquick" concerns. Calls on Knox.

ner came to the office of the assistant actorney 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. Hamper 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 or 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 knowl-

edge 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.

> "H. C. PAYNE, "Postmaster General."

GIVES \$5,000,000 TO OLD LOVER

Widow Wills 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 Attorney General Knox has been once engaged to marry a young wom-

CORNEREDI



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

lance, 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 let-

ter of dismissal signed by Postmaster General Payne. The letter is as fol-

"James N. Tyner, Assistant Attorney General for the Postoffice Depart-

the office of assistant attorney general for the postoffice department. Furnishes Reasons.

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 | FROST DAMAGES SMALL FRUIT painful one with Mrs. Tyner, I consented to modify the demand for your | Cherries, Strawberries and Apples in resignation so that it might take effect on May 1, 1993, with the proviso, however, that you were given leave of absence from the time of the acceptance of the resignation to the fate 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- | calculable.

the Mahanoy District.

Mahanoy City, Pa., dispatch: Parsuant 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.

called upon to recover the papers and | an in the East, but the engagement to prosecute the guilty parties. Ar- was broken and later the young womrests will follow, as, before the attor- an married a wealthy mine owner ney general instructs the United named Pinger. A few years ago Mrs. States district attorney to act, the in- | Pinger's husband died and last winter spectors, who are invested with full Mrs. Pinger went to Lincoln to visit federal powers, may take the matter her former lover and his wife. In the in their own hands and search the winter Mrs. Pinger died in a hospi-Typer home, which is under surveil- tal 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 "Sir: You are hereby removed from river, acted in self-defense last July when he killed Charles Taggert and son, alias Christopher and Ellsworth Leonidas on the steamer Dubuque. "I deem it proper to give you the 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.

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 in

MINERS RETURN TO THE SHAFTS | TWO FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER Ten Thousand Resume Operations in 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 Kilkinson'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 seat to the Pontiac reformatory.

BULLETS PIERCE VICTIM'S BODY Leaving the Swinging Corpse, Enraged Men Make a Raid on Camp of

Blacks and Start a Race War In

Which Many Fall.

Farmers Take Young Buck

Who Assaulted 10-Year-

Old Girl from Officers.

LYNCHES NEGRO

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 vil-

lage 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 scrimmage 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 Mississippl, 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 fusiliade followed and the whites fired with such effect that many of the negroes fell. None or 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 in-

GIRL IS STRANGLED TO DEATH

Postmortem Throws Light on Beam-

Lawrence Tragedy. Valparaiso, ind., special: The postmortem examination of the body of Martha Lawrence, who was found dead in bed at the home of Silas 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

THE LATEST MARKET REPORTS

New York-No. 2 red, elevator, Ma Chicago—No. 2 red, 78%@79c. St. Louis—No. 2 red, 72%c. Kansas City-No, hard, 674660a. Milwaukee-No. 1 northern, Sie, Minneapolis-No. 1 northern, 774a. Duluth-No. 1 hard, 79%c.

Kansas City-No. 2 mixed, 254627e. New York-No. 2, 28c. Chicago-Standard, 37c. St. Louis-No. 2, 82c. Kansas City-No. 2 white, \$40. Cattle.

Chicago-\$1.50@5.35. St. Louis-\$1625.46. Kansas City-\$1.50@5.30. Omaha-\$2.75@6.50. Buffalo-\$66.75.

New York-No. 2, 55c,

Chicago-No. 3, 426 42%c.

t. Louis-No. 2, 40%c.

Chicago—\$4.70@7.42%. St. Louis—\$8.90@7.30. Kansas City-\$667.15. Omaha-\$667.10. Buffalo-\$567.62%. Sheep and Lambs. Chicago-\$4,7567

8t Louis-8467 50 Kansas City-\$3.75@8.18. Omaha-\$2.50@7, Buffalo-\$266.85.

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, member of one of the well-known families of the city.

Richest Baby Is III.

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 Du futh tug trust contract employes whe have been debarred from working der the terms of the union tagmen's adjustment have purchased a boat to engage in the lumber trad