

# THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

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## CHAPTER VII.

### Arenta's Marriage.

For a few weeks, Hyde's belief that the very stars would connive with a true lover seemed a reliable one. Madame Jacobus, attracted at their first meeting to the youth, soon gave him an astonishing affection. She put aside her nephew's claims with hardly a thought, and pleased herself day by day in so managing and arranging events that Hyde and Cornelia met, as a matter of course. Arenta was not, however, deceived; she understood every maneuver, but the success of her own affairs depended very much on her aunt's co-operation and generosity, and so she could not afford, at this time, to interfere for her brother.

"But I shall after things a little as soon as I am married," she told herself. "I will take care of that."

Arenta's feelings were in kind and measure shared by several other people; Dr. Moran held them in a far bitter mood; but he, also—envoyed by circumstances he could neither alter nor command—was compelled to satisfy his disapproval with promises of a future change. For the wedding Arenta Van Ariens had assumed a great social importance. Arenta herself had talked about the affair until all classes were on the tiptoe of expectation. The wealthy Dutch families, the exclusive American set, the home and foreign diplomatic circles, were alike looking forward to the splendid ceremony, and to the great breakfast at Peter Van Ariens's house, and to the ball which Madame Jacobus was to give in the evening.

One morning, as Dr. Moran was returning home after a round of disagreeable visits, he saw Cornelia and Hyde coming up Broadway together. They were sauntering side by side in all the lazy happiness of perfect love and as he looked at them the sorrow of an immense disillusion filled him to the lips. He believed himself, as yet, to be the first and the dearest in his child's love; but in that moment his eyes were opened, and he felt as if he had been suddenly thrust out from it and the door closed upon him.

He did the wisest thing possible; he went home to his wife. "Where is Cornelia, Ava?" he asked the question with a quick glance round the room, as if he expected to find her present.

"Cornelia is not at home to-day?"

"Is she ever at home now?"

"You know that Arenta's wedding—"

"Arenta's wedding! Bless my soul! Of course I know. I know one thing at least, that I have just met Cornelia and that young George Hyde coming up the street together, as if they two alone were in the world. They never saw me, they could see nothing but themselves."

"Men and women have done such a thing before, John, and they will do it again. Cornelia is a beautiful girl, and it is natural that she should have a lover."

"It is very unnatural that she should choose for her lover the son of my worst enemy."

"I am sure you wrong Gen. Hyde. When was he your enemy? How could he be your enemy?"

"When was he my enemy? Ever since the first hour we met. And you want me to give Cornelia to his son! Yes, you do, Ava! I see it in your face. You stretch my patience too far. Can I not see—"

"Can an angry man ever see? No, he cannot. You feed your own suspicions, John. I think Rem Van

and if Cornelia is Hyde's by predestination as well as by choice, vainly we shall worry and fret, all our opposition will come to nothing. In a few days Arenta will have gone away, and as for Hyde, any hour may summon him to join his father in England; and this summons, as it will include his mother, he can neither evade nor put off. Then Rem will have his opportunity."

"To be patient—to wait—to say nothing—it is to give opportunity too much scope."

"Time and absence against any love affair that is not destiny! And if it be destiny, there is only submission, nothing else. But life has a 'maybe' in everything dear; a maybe that is just as likely to please us as not."

Then Doctor John looked up with a smile. "You are right, Ava," he said cheerfully. "I will take the maybe. Maybe have a deal to do with life. Yet, take my word for it, there is, I think, no maybe in Rem's chances with Cornelia."

"We shall see. I think there is."

Rem, with the blunt directness of his nature, watched with jealous dislike, and often with rude impatience, the familiar intercourse which his aunt's partiality permitted Hyde. He was, indeed, often so rude that a less sweet-tempered, a less just youth than George Hyde would have pointedly resented many offenses that he passed by with that "noble not caring" which is often the truest courage.

But wrath covered carries fate. Every one was in some measure conscious of danger and glad when the wedding day approached. Even Arenta had grown a little weary of the prolonged excitement she had provoked, for everything had gone so well with her that she had taken the public very much into her confidence. And, as if to add the last touch of glory to the event, just a week before Arenta's nuptials a French armed frigate came to New York bearing dispatches for the Count de Moustier, and the Marquis de Tonnellerie was selected to bear back to France the Minister's message. So the marriage was put forward a few days for this end, and Arenta in the most unexpected way obtained the bridal journey which she desired, and also with it the advantage of entering France in a semi-public and stately manner.

"I am the luckiest girl in the world," she said to Cornelia and her brother when this point had been decided. They were tying up "dream cake" for the wedding guests in madame's queer, unraunty drawing room as she spoke, and the words were yet on her lips when madame entered with a sandal wood box in her hands.

"Rem," she said, "go with Cornelia into the dining room for a few minutes. I have something to say to Arenta that concerns no one else."

As soon as they were alone madame opened the box and upon a white velvet cushion lay the string of oriental pearls which Arenta on certain occasions had been permitted to wear. Arenta's eyes flashed with delight. With an intense desire and interest she looked at the beautiful beads, but madame's face was troubled and somber, and she said almost reluctantly:

"Arenta, I am going to make you an offer. This necklace will be yours when I die, at any rate, but I think there is in your heart a wish to have it now. And as you are going to what is left of the French court, I will give it to you now, if the gift will be to your mind."

"There is nothing that could be more to my mind, dear aunt. You always know what is in a young girl's heart."

"First, listen to what I say. No woman of our family has escaped calamity of some kind, if they owned these beads. My mother lost her husband the year she received them. My Aunt Hildegarde lost her fortune as soon as they were hers. As for myself, they very day they became mine our Uncle Jacobus sailed away and he has never come back. Are you not afraid of such fatality?"

"No, I am not. What power can a few beads have over human life or happiness? To say so, to think so, is foolishness."

"I know not. Yet I have heard that both pearls and opals have the power to attract to themselves the ill fortune of their wearers."

"Do you believe such tales, aunt? I do not. I snap my fingers at such fables."

"Give them to you, I will not, Arenta; but you may take them from the box with your own hands."

The madame left the room and Arenta lifted the box and carried it nearer to the light. And a little shiver crept through her heart and she closed the lid quickly and said irritably:

"It is my aunt's words. She is always speaking dark and doubtful things. However, the pearls are mine at last!" and she carried them with her downstairs, throwing back her head as if they were round her white throat and—as was her way—spreading herself as she went.

All fine weddings are much alike. It was only in such accidentals as costume that Arenta's differed from the fine weddings of to-day.

New York was not then too busy making money to take an interest in such a wedding, and Arenta's drive

through its pleasant streets was a kind of public invitation. For Jacob Van Ariens was one of a guild of wealthy merchants, and they were at their shop doors to express their sympathy by lifted hats and smiling faces; while the women looked from every window, and the little children followed, their treble voices heralding and acclaiming the beautiful bride. Then came the breakfast and the health drinking and the speech-making and the rather sadder drive to the wharf at which lay La Belle France. Then the anchor was lifted, the cable loosened, and with every sail set La Belle France went dancing down the river on the tide-top to the open set.

Van Ariens and his son Rem turned silently away. A great and evident depression had suddenly taken the place of their assumed satisfaction. They had outworn emotion and knew instinctively that some common duty was the best restorer. "The same feeling affected, in one way or another, all the watchers of this destiny. Women whose household work was belated, had used up their nervous strength in waiting and feeling, were now cross and inclined to belittle the affair and to be angry at Arenta and themselves for their lost day. And men, young and old, went back to their ledgers and counters and manufacturing with a sense of lassitude and dejection.

Peter had nearly reached his own house when he met Doctor Moran. The doctor was more irritable and depressed. He looked at his friend and said sharply, "You have a fever, Van Ariens. Go to bed and sleep."

"To work I will go. That is the best thing to do. My house has no comfort in it. Like a milliner's or a mercer's store it has been for many

weeks. He suddenly stopped and looked at the doctor with brimming eyes. In that moment he understood that no putting to rights could ever make his home the same. His little saucy, selfish, but dearly loved Arenta would come there no more; and he found not one word that could express the tide of sorrow in his heart. Doctor John understood. He remained quiet, silent, clasping Van Ariens' hand until the desolate father with a great effort blurted out:

"She is gone! And smiling, also, she went."

"It is the curse of Adam," answered Doctor John bitterly—"to bring up daughters, to love them, to toil and save and deny ourselves for them, and then to see some strange man, of whom we have no certain knowledge, carry them off captive to his destiny and his desires. 'Tis a thankless portion to be a father—a bitter pleasure."

Very thoughtfully the Doctor went on to William street, where he had a patient—a young girl of about Arenta's age—very ill. A woman opened the door—a woman weeping bitterly.

(To be continued.)

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"It is the curse of Adam."

THE POLICE OF NICE.

They Are Accommodating, but They Like to Talk.

The policemen of Nice differ radically from their colleagues in Paris. They are not so business-like and they want to talk things over. If you ask a Paris police officer for a direction, he will say briefly, "Two streets ahead of you, first turning to the left." Not so the Nice policeman. I asked one the other day if he could tell me where the Rue Lamartine was.

"Why, certainly. Do you see that church with the two towers?"

"Yes. Is it on the Rue Lamartine?"

"No, that is the Church of Notre Dame, and opposite to it is—"

"Ah, I see—it is the Rue Lamartine."

"Oh, no, that is the Avenue Notre Dame. Well, you see, two streets this side of that avenue is—"

"The Rue Lamartine?"

"Oh, no, that is the Boulevard Dubouché. Well, you go up that boulevard for two blocks and then you turn to the left. Hello, Henri, how are you? Wait a minute till I'm through with this man. Want to talk to you. Lemme see. Where was I? Oh, yes, going up the boulevard. Well, you go up there for two blocks and turn to the left, and there you are at the Rue Lamartine."

"Thank you."

"Don't mention it. Glad to be of service to you. A very good day to you. Et autrement." And the policeman turns and begins a conversation with his friend Henri, while a violent dispute breaks out between two cabbies, to which he pays no attention at all.—Jerome Hart in San Francisco Argonaut.

# Illinois News Items

State Happenings Succinctly Told by Our Special Correspondents

## CAUGHT AFTER RUNNING FIGHT.

### Pickpockets Fire on Police Officers After Robbing Doctor.

Dr. James M. Grimes, of Camp Point, visited Quincy and when he boarded a street car at the depot two young men jolted him and then left the car. After they had gone the doctor discovered that \$30 had been taken from his pocket. He reported his loss at the police station and while talking with officers he saw the two suspects on the street. They fled, firing at their pursuers. They were captured. One gave his name as James Munnell and the other as Joseph Dreyer.

## DEATHS.

At Quincy—Dorothea Meyer, aged 66 years; Dr. Edgar Schmidt, formerly of Quincy, died in St. Paul; Mrs. August Swanson of Quincy died in Chicago.

At Virginia—John McHenry.

At Hardin—Mrs. Sara Martland, wife of Judge William Martland.

## Boys Witness Suicide.

Peter Grummy, a carpenter, aged 52, committed suicide by hanging himself at his home in East St. Louis. During the absence of his wife Grummy secured a wire used in baling hay. With this in hand he went to the attic of his home. He closed all the doors, but forgot the window blinds, and his movements were witnessed by a number of boys who stood on the opposite side of the street. The boys did not believe that Grummy intended to kill himself and were horrified to see him place the wire noose over his head and around his neck, and before any of the party could give the alarm Grummy had jumped from the chair.

## Persecute a Chinaman.

Jo Hop, a laundryman of Edwardsville, has been in trouble for several weeks on account of the persecution of unknown enemies. Jo received his worst scare when someone fired several shots into his house. One of the bullets crashed through the window, struck one of his ironing machines and just missed Jo. The police are working on the case, but as yet have found no clue as to the identity of the persons who annoy the Chinaman.

## Shell Explodes.

John Paddock, of Alton, was burning trash in which was a heavily loaded shell, which was discharged. It was in such a position that the shot was fired through an open window near which Mrs. Paddock, Mrs. William Clark and Mrs. Charles Henry were seated. The load struck a china pitcher on the table around which the ladies were seated and shattered it.

## Annual High School Meet.

The Madison county high school meet held recently at Alton proved so great a success that it has been decided to hold them annually. Next year's meet will be held in Collinsville. The association now includes the high schools of Alton, Collinsville, Edwardsville, Granite City, Highland and Upper Alton.

## Horsemen Organize.

A new organization, to be known as the Springfield matinee club, has been formed, with B. F. Wright as president. It is a company of horsemen, with the object in view of stimulating the interest in fine driving horses by the holding of weekly driving matches at the state fair grounds during the summer.

## Confirms Big Class.

Bishop John Janssen of the Belleville diocese confirmed 112 children in SS. Peter and Paul's Catholic church at Waterloo. Rev. C. Krewett of Waterloo, Rev. John Van der Reit of Tippecanoe, Rev. John B. Schlotmann of Hecker and Rev. J. Bill of St. Joseph's parish, St. Louis assisted in the services.

## Fraud is Alleged.

H. D. Easterly, an insurance agent who has for some time made Springfield his headquarters has been arrested and taken to Clinton. William Dowdall of Clinton alleges that Easterly obtained a considerable sum of money from him on a worthless insurance policy.

## Elks' New Hall.

The Belleville lodge of Elks is considering building a hall. The trustees, Messrs. Otto A. Krebs, William Twenhoefel and A. S. Halstead, held a meeting to discuss the matter.

## To Sink Coal Shafts.

Charles Pullen of Litchfield, has been awarded the contract to sink two new coal shafts for the Consolidated coal company in the vicinity of Staunton.

## Paving at Taylorville.

The city council of Taylorville went to Springfield to investigate the different kinds of street paving there. Taylorville will put down twenty-nine blocks of street paving during the coming summer.

## New Bank Opens.

The First National bank of Morrisville has opened its doors for business with a capital stock of \$25,000. H. H. Herdman is president, George E. Maxon vice president and Howard Maxon cashier.

## BUILDING STRIKE IS SERIOUS.

### Mill Workers at East St. Louis Tie Up Other Trades.

The strike of the planing mill workmen in East St. Louis is causing a great deal of uneasiness among the other trades, and it is now believed that there will be a general quarrel among the trades unless the matter is settled within a short time.

Managers of the mills say they will not change their position. Nearly every other class of workmen in East St. Louis is well satisfied with his pay and is willing to work. However, as the contractors cannot secure the frames or doors for their houses a large number of men have been informed that their services will be no longer required.

On account of the affair some workmen threaten to withdraw from the trades council. The mill hands state that they will not work until they are paid the advanced wages asked, and will not permit other trades to work with the lumber turned out by men, not members of their local union.

## MARRIAGES.

At Quincy—Irvin Peyton and Viola Dickson.

At Decatur—Thomas D. Thomas and Jessie Thomas.

At Pana, Okla.—Edward H. Devine of Tuscola and Miss Ida E. Hagan of Shelby county.

At Hillsboro—Marriage licenses issued: Ernest Buel of Granite City and Miss Stella Sides of Nokomis; Jesse Cranford and Miss Oona File, both of Litchfield; Ralph Stivers of Pana and Miss Emma Oakley of Nokomis; Charles E. Blackwelder and Miss Laura A. Moore, both of Litchfield.

## Oglesby Strikes Oil.

Robert Oglesby, son of the late ex-Gov. Dick Oglesby, has lately made fortunate investments in the Kansas oil fields near Chanute. He has four wells with an output of eighty-eight barrels daily, the oil being delivered to the Standard Oil company on contract at 96 cents a barrel. He is engaged in developing other wells.

## Fire at Murphysboro.

Fire consumed three frame business buildings and a residence at Murphysboro. The Rome saloon, the Rome club's home and Albert Herring's store and residence were destroyed. The buildings were the property of L. Klauer, and, with contents, were valued at \$9,950, and were insured for \$4,150.

## Death Sentence.

Judge Oliver A. Harker passed sentence upon Cal Price and Jerry Graves at Marion and ordered their execution on the 12th day of June next. They killed a woman school teacher. The prisoners seemed to have no interest in the trial, and heard their sentences without showing emotion or any concern whatever.

## Woman Asks Damages.

Mrs. Gertrude Cheney has brought suit in the Circuit court at Taylorville for \$10,000 damages against Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cheney, parents of her husband, Edward Cheney, charging them with alienating the affections of the latter. Thomas Cheney is the Circuit court stenographer of Sangamon county.

## Train Kills Youth.

George Seip, aged 19, son of George Seip, living about three miles from O'Fallon, was run over and instantly killed by a Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern passenger train while returning to his home from a dance. On his way Seip sat down on the end of a tie, and it is supposed that he fell asleep.

## Telephone Extension.

The Kinloch Telephone company has completed arrangements with the Macoupin County Telephone company of Carlinville for the construction of a two-wire metallic circuit telephone line from Alton to Springfield, thus giving the independent telephone company of Macoupin county communication with St. Louis.

## Loses \$3,500 in Fire.

The fine barn of Joe Comerford, six miles northwest of St. Louis, was burned to the ground. The loss is estimated at \$3,500. It is supposed the fire was of incendiary origin, as a few weeks ago a valuable horse belonging to Comerford was shot and killed in a pasture at night.

## Switchman is Injured.

Timothy Doyle, 13, a switchman on the Clover Leaf, while coupling cars near Madison, had his right foot crushed off near the ankle. His left foot was also mashed.

## Madison Pioneer is Dead.

The funeral of Wesley Reaves, an old resident of Madison county, occurred at the family home in New Douglas. His death occurred while visiting his son in Kansas City. He was 76 years of age. He leaves a widow and nine children.

## Boy Loses Fingers.

Edward Crotinger, the 9-year-old son of William Crotinger, residing east of Pana, had three of his fingers blown off by the explosion of a stick of dynamite.

## MISSIONARIES RETURN TO CHINA

### Escaped During Boxer Uprising by Floating Down River on Raft.

Rev. and Mrs. William M. Upcraft, who were missionaries in western China up to the time of the Boxer uprising, will resume their missionary work after Sept. 15. When the anti-foreign agitation reached its crisis in China Mr. and Mrs. Upcraft made their escape by floating a thousand miles on a raft down the river. Mrs. Upcraft returned to America and visited her mother and other relatives in Alton, while her husband remained in Peking as the official interpreter for the army of the allies during the occupation of Peking. Subsequently he returned to America.

## Watchman is Injured.

James Webster is a watchman for the Chicago & Alton railroad at East St. Louis. Several female prisoners confined in the private room of the police station called to Webster that they were in need of assistance. Near the window, which is 15 feet from the ground, is a flight of stone steps, and running from the top of the steps to the ledge of the windows was projecting coping. Webster made his way to the window by edging along the coping, but fell after climbing to the window sill. When Webster fell he pitched headlong backward and fell into a coal hole 15 feet below. He was badly hurt.

## Get Land Damages.

The jury in the condemnation proceedings of the Big Four short line in the County court at Edwardsville rendered the following compromise verdicts: Mary Bender, \$1,200 for six acres taken and \$4,000 damages; Theodore Rinkle, \$2,500 for 4.66 acres; Martha Kinkin, \$2,000 for four acres; Mary Kienle, \$1,300 for 2.50 acres. The jury, in similar proceedings in the case of the Wabash railroad vs. Martin and John Kruse, awarded them \$645 for 5.42 acres and \$1,600 damages.

## Teachers' Institute.

The Morgan County Teachers' institute at Jacksonville will commence June 15 and continue two weeks. The instructors will be Miss Mary Brooks of the Bettie Stuart institute, Springfield, in advanced and primary reading, drawing and botany; Albert J. Owen, superintendent of schools in East St. Louis, grammar, arithmetic, pedagogy and agricultural science; Mrs. Constance Smith, Jacksonville, music; Heywood Coffield, principal Girard schools, zoology, physics and history.

## Sister Rights a Wrong.

Miss Anna Hill, who has been an inmate of the Macon county poor farm for twenty-eight years, has just been released on request of her sister, Mrs. Mary Johnson, who resides in Kansas. Anna had been denied her share of the Hill estate, but her sister could not rest under the knowledge of the injustice, and when her husband died she at once sent for Anna, who at the time she was placed in the institution was not in her right mind. Miss Hill has an interest in 1,200 acres of land.

## Light Companies Merge.

The secretary of state has granted a license to incorporate to the Taylorville Gas and Electric company, with a capital stock of \$85,000. The incorporators are D. D. Shumway, Glenn F. Shumway and Thomas R. Johns. The company is organized for the purpose of consolidating the business of the Citizens' Gas company and the Taylorville Electric company.

## Church Convention.

The executive committee of the bi-county Christian church convention met in Litchfield in the Christian church and appointed a subcommittee to arrange a programme for the convention, which will be held in Girard October 1 and 2. The following were appointed: H. F. Henrick, Bunker Hill; R. P. Boulton and F. D. Filmore, this city.

## Grocers Organize.

The retail grocers of Mount Vernon have completed their organization by the election of M. R. Heidler as president, Leonard Cull vice president and J. H. Grant secretary and treasurer. W. D. Moss, Claude Hutchinson and Will Grant were appointed a committee to confer with the clerks' union in regard to closing hours.

## Gets Knitting Plant.

The Mount Vernon Improvement association has closed a contract with the Royal Knitting company of Chester, under the terms of which the company gets a bonus of \$4,000 from Mount Vernon, agreeing to move its plant to Mount Vernon. The plant will employ about 150 hands.

## Veteran Dies in Harness.

William Davidson, an old soldier, residing at Stewardson, was found dead behind his plow on his farm, northeast of Pana. The coroner's jury found that death was caused by an internal hemorrhage. Davidson was 65 years old.

## Aged Woman is Insane.

In the county court at Decatur Mrs. Margaret Sams, who has been an inmate at the Maconic home at Macon, was declared insane. She is 80 years of age.



Arenta lifted the pearls. Ariens as much of Cornelia's liking as George Hyde; and perhaps neither of them have enough of it to win her hand. All lovers do not grow to husbands.

"Thank God, they do not! But what you say about Rem is only cobweb stuff. She is too friendly, too pleasantly familiar, I would like to see her more shy and silent with him."

"Dinner is waiting, John, and whether you eat it or not, Destiny will go straight to her mark. Love is destiny, and the heart is its own fate. Did I not know thee, John, the very moment that we met?"

She spoke softly, with a voice sweeter than music, and her husband was touched and calmed. He took the hand she stretched out to him and kissed it, and she added:

"But be patient. Love has reasons that reason does not understand,