

THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

(Copyright, 1900, by Amelia E. Barr.)

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

"She is gone, Doctor."
"At what hour?"
"The clock was striking three—she went smiling."

Then he bowed his head and turned away. There was nothing more that he could do; but he remembered that Arenta had stepped on board the La Belle France as the clock struck three, and that she also had gone smiling to her unknown destiny.

Arriving home he very gently acquainted Mrs. Moran with the death of his young patient, and then asked, "Where is Cornelia?"

"I know not. She is asleep. The ball to-night is to be fairy-land and love-land, an Arabian night's dream and a midsummer night's dream all in one. I told her to rest, for she was weary and nervous with expectation. To-morrow the Van Ariens' excitement will be over, and we shall have rest."

"I think not. The town is now ready to move to Philadelphia. I hear that Mrs. Adams is preparing to leave Richmond Hill. Washington has already gone, and Congress is to meet in December."

"But this will not concern us."
"It may. If George Hyde does not go very soon to England, we shall go to Philadelphia. I wish to rid myself and Cornelia of his airs and graces and wearisome good temper, his sing-song and reciting and tringham-tringham poetry. This story has been long enough; we will turn over and end it."

"It will be a great trial to Cornelia."
"It may, or it may not—there is Rem—Rem is your own suggestion. However, we have all to sing the hymn of Renunciation at some time; it is well to sing it in youth."

CHAPTER VIII.

Two Proposals.

The ruling idea of any mind assumes the foreground of thought, and after Arenta's marriage the dominant desire of George Hyde was to have his betrothal to Cornelia recognized and assured. He was in haste to light his own nuptial torch, and afraid every day of that summons to England which would delay the event.

"I may have to go away with mother at any time—I may be detained by events I cannot help—and I have not bound Cornelia to me by any personal recognition; and Rem Van Ariens will be ever near her. Oh, indeed, this state of affairs will never do! I will write to Cornelia this very moment and tell her I must see her father this evening. I cannot possibly delay it longer. I have been a fool—a careless, happy fool—too long."

He opened his secretary and sitting resolutely down, began a letter to Dr. Moran. He poured out his heart and desires, and then he read what he had written. It would not do at all. It was a love letter and not a business letter. He wrote another, and then another. When he had finished reading them over, he was in a passion with himself.

"A fool in your teeth twice over."



"Write, then, to Cornelia," Joris Hyde! he cried. "Since you cannot write a decent business letter, write, then, to the adorable Cornelia; the words will be at your finger ends for that letter, and will slip from your pen as if they were dancing."

"My Sweet Cornelia:
"I have not seen you for two days, and 'tis a miracle that I have endured it. I can tell you, beloved, that I am much concerned about our affair. You know that I may have to go to England soon, and go I will not until I have asked your father what favor he will show us. Tell me at what hour I may call and see him in his house. Oh, my peerless Cornelia, pearl and flower of womanhood, I speak your speech, I think your thought; you are the noblest thing in my life, and to remember you is to remember the hours when I was the very best and the very happiest. Bid me come to you soon, very soon, for your love is my life. Send your answer to my city lodging. Oh, Cornelia, am I not ever and entirely yours?"

"George Hyde."
It was not more than eight o'clock in the morning when he wrote this letter, and as soon as possible he dispatched a swift messenger with it to Cornelia.

Probably Madame Hyde divined something of the importance and tenor

of a missive sent in such a hurry of anxious love, so early in the day, but she showed neither annoyance nor curiosity regarding it. "Joris, my dear one," she said, as they rose from the breakfast table, "Joris, I think there is a letter from your father. To the city you must go as soon as you can, for I have had a restless night, full of feeling it has been."

Joris smiled and kissing her, said, "I am going at once. If there is a letter I will send a quick rider with it."

"But come thyself."
"That I cannot."
"But why, then?"
"To-morrow I will tell you."
"That is well. Into thy mother's heart drop all thy joys and sorrows. Thine are mine."

It happened—but doubtless happened because so ordered—that the very hour in which Joris left Hyde Manor, Peter Van Ariens received a letter that made him very serious. He left his office and went to see his son. "Rem," he said, "here has come a letter from Boston, and some one must go there, and that, too, in a great hurry. The house of Blume and Otis is likely to fail, and in it we have some great interests. A lawyer we must have to look after them; go thyself, and it shall be well for both of us."

"I cannot go with a happy mind to-day. I think now my case with Cornelia will bear putting to the question. As you know, it has been step with step between Joris Hyde and myself in that affair, and if I go away now without securing the ground I have gained, what can hinder Hyde from taking advantage over me?"

"That is fair. A man is not a man till he has won a wife. Cornelia Moran is much to my mind. Go and see her now."

"I will write to her. I will tell her what is in my heart and ask her for her love and her hand. If she is kind to my offer then I can go to Boston with a free heart and look after your money and your business."

But the letter to Cornelia which Hyde found to slip off his pen like dancing was a much more difficult matter to Rem. He wrote and destroyed, and wrote again and destroyed, and this so often that he finally resolved to go to Maiden Lane for his inspiration.

He met George Hyde sauntering up the street looking unhappy and restless, and he suspected at once that he had been walking past Dr. Moran's house in the hope of seeing Cornelia and had been disappointed. The thought delighted him. He was willing to bear disappointment himself, if by doing so some of Hyde's smiling confidence was changed to that unhappy uneasiness which he detected in his rival's face and manner. The young men bowed to each other, but did not speak.

"What a mere sullen creature that Rem Van Ariens is!" thought Hyde, "and with all the good temper in the world I affirm it." Then, with a movement of impatience he added:

"Why should I let him into my mind—for he is the least welcome of all intruders. Good gracious, how long the minutes are! How shall I endure another hour?—perhaps many hours. Where can she have gone? Not unlikely to Madame Jacobus. I will go to her at once."

He hastened his steps and soon arrived at the well-known residence of his friend. He was amazed as soon as the door was opened to find preparations of the most evident kind for some change. "What is the matter?" he asked in a voice of fear.

"I am going away for a time, Joris, my good friend," answered Madame, coming out of a shrouded and darkened parlor as she spoke.

"But where are you going?"
"To Charleston. My sister Sabrina is sick—dying, and there is no one so near to her as I am. But what brings you here so early?"

"My mother felt sure there was a letter from father, and I came at once to get it for her, but there was none."

"It will come in good time. Now, I must go. Good-bye, dear Joris!"
"For how long, my friend?"

"I know not. Sabrina is incurably ill. I shall stay with her till she departs." She said these words as they went down the steps together, and with eyes full of tears he placed her carefully in the coach and then turned sorrowfully to his own rooms.

In the meantime Rem was writing his proposal. Finally, after many trials, he desisted with the following, though it was the least effective of any form he had written:

"To Miss Moran:
"Honored and Beloved Friend—
"Twenty times this day I have tried to write a letter worthy to come into your hands and worthy to tell you how beyond all words I love you. But what can I say more than that I love you? To-morrow I must leave New York, and I may be away for some time. Pray, then, give me some hope to-night to take with me. I am sick with longing for the promise of your love. Oh, dearest Cornelia, I am, as you know well, your humble servant,
"Rembrandt Van Ariens."

When he had finished this letter, he folded and sealed it, and walked to the window with it in his hand. Then he saw Cornelia returning home from some shopping or social errand, and hastily calling a servant, ordered him

to deliver the letter at once to Miss Moran. She bowed and smiled as she accepted it, but Rem, watching with his heart in his eyes, could see that it awakened no special interest. She kept it unopened as she wandered among the flowers, until Mrs. Moran came to the door to hurry her movements; then she followed her mother hastily into the house.

"Do you know how late it is, Cornelia? There is a letter on your dressing table that came by Lieut. Hyde's servant two or three hours ago."

An she entered her room an imposing looking letter met her eyes—a letter written upon the finest paper, squarely folded, and closed with a large seal of scarlet wax carrying the Hyde arms. Poor Rem's message lost instantly whatever interest it possessed; she let it fall from her hand, and lifting Hyde's, opened it with that marvelous womanly impetuosity which love teaches. In a moment she felt all that she felt; all the ecstasy and tumult of a great affection not sure. For this letter was the "little more" in Hyde's love, and, oh, how much it was!

She pondered it until she was called to dinner. There was then no time to read Rem's letter, but she broke the



"I am going away for a time," she said and glanced at its tenor, and an expression of pity and annoyance came into her eyes. Hastily she locked both letters away in a drawer in her desk.

Dr. Moran was not at home, nor was he expected until sundown, so mother and daughter enjoyed together the confidence which Hyde's letter induced. Mrs. Moran thought the young man was right, and promised, to a certain extent, to favor his proposal. "However, Cornelia," she added, "unless your father is perfectly agreeable and satisfied, I would not advise you to make any engagement."

The answering of these letters was naturally Cornelia's first afternoon thought. To write to Joris was a delightful thing, an unusual pleasure, and she sat down, smiling, to pen the lines which she thought would bring her much happiness, but which were doomed to bring her a great sorrow.

"My Joris! My Dear Friend:
" 'Tis scarce an hour since I received your letter, but I have read it over four times. And whatever you desire, that also is my desire; and I am deceived as much as you, if you think I do not love you as much as I am loved by you. Come, then, this very night as soon as you think convenient. If my father is in a suitable temper it will be well to speak plainly to him, and I am sure that my mother will say in our favor all that is wise."

"What more is to say I will keep for your ear, for you are enough in my heart to know all my thoughts, and to know better than I can tell you how dearly, how constantly, how entirely I love you. Yours forever,
"Cornelia."
(To be continued.)

A Bret Harte Letter.
Clever authors are generally chary of their humor, saving the choicest witticisms for copy. Bret Harte, however, was an exception to this rule, and was a rare conversationalist and correspondent. Here is a characteristically droll letter from him to Edgar Pemberton, which appears for the first time in the authorized biography published this week, and has been related with much relish by "Tay Pay" O'Connor:

"Dear Mr. Pemberton: Don't be alarmed if you should hear of my having nearly blown the top of my head off. Last Monday I had my face badly cut by the recoil of an overloaded gun. I do not know yet beneath these bandages whether I shall be permanently marked. At present I am invisible, and have tried to keep the accident a secret."

"When the surgeon was stitching me together the son of the house, a boy of 12, came timidly to the door of the room. 'Tell Mr. Bret Harte it's all right,' he said; 'he killed the hare.' Yours always,
"Bret Harte."

To Our First Religious Martyr.
The Quivira Historical society, which erected a monument at Logan's Grove, near Junction City, some time ago, in commemoration of the discovery of Kansas by Coronado in 1541, and the rediscovery of Quivira by the Hon. J. V. Brower, the well-known archaeologist, in 1897, is preparing to erect another monument. The monument now proposed will commemorate the fact that Friar Juan de Padilla, a member of the great Coronado expedition, was the first religious martyr in the United States, and the first white man murdered by Indians on Kansas soil.—**Kansas City World.**

Illinois News Items

State Happenings Succinctly Told by Our Special Correspondents

LANDLADY WINS FROM BOARDER

Court Allows Her \$1 Apiece for Bed-bugs Left Behind.

Mrs. Annie Klissock of East St. Louis was given credit at the rate of \$1 each for bed bugs in Judge Boyne's court. She was sued by August Houck for \$3 the amount which he claimed he advanced her on his board. Mrs. Klissock put in a counter claim for damages for bed bugs, which she alleges Houck brought to her house. The man called on her and advanced \$6 in payment for a week's board, with the understanding, he says, that he could leave at any time and secure the remainder of his money. He left in the middle of the week, and wanted \$3 returned to him. Mrs. Klissock refused to pay, claiming that he had damaged her bed. The damage consisted in bringing bugs to her boarding house. The jury permitted her to retain the money, which, according to her evidence, amounted to \$1 for each bug found.

BISHOP PLEADS FOR THE JEWS

Declares America Should Call a Halt to Russian Persecution.

George F. Seymour, bishop of the Springfield diocese of the Episcopal church, gave a statement to the press, bitterly arraigning the government of Russia for the tolerance of outrages against humanity, such as perpetrated against the Jews at Kishineff. The bishop pleads for American interference.

He says: "I maintain, when a foreign people is so grossly misbehaving itself as to attract the attention of the civilized world to its barbarities, we should, in the name and on behalf of our common humanity, rise up in the majesty of our principles and cry 'halt; stop; these outrages must cease.'"

County Teachers' Institute.

County Superintendent of Schools E. L. Lowry has announced the annual county teachers' institute, to be held at Edwardsville five days, beginning June 22. The institute will be conducted by Supt. Lowry in person, and he will be assisted by S. Y. Gillham of Milwaukee, Wis.; T. A. Lowney of Chicago, Joseph Carter of Champaign and Miss Effie M. Pike of Oak Park, Ill. Miss Pike will have charge of the primary work. The regular examination for applicants for teacher's certificates was held at Granite City, and Supt. Lowry examined sixty-nine prospective school teachers.

Militia Appointments.

Adj. Gen. Smith has issued an order appointing G. Paul Marquis as assistant surgeon general, medical department, First brigade, 1 N. G., vice Charles Adams, and to rank as lieutenant colonel. William B. McKnight of Olney is appointed battalion adjutant, Fourth infantry, vice L. B. Washburn of East St. Louis, to rank as first lieutenant.

Grain Dealers Seek Oil.

The grain dealers of central Illinois have formed a company to prospect for oil at Chanute, Kan. The following officers were elected: President, M. R. Allsup, Maroa; first vice president, C. A. Burks, Decatur; second vice president, T. P. Baxter, Taylorville; secretary, A. C. Summers, Decatur; treasurer, Warren Corzine, Stonington.

Heirs of Banker.

M. T. Shepherd, late banker at Lovington, by will, gave to Flossie Shepherd 147 acres of land near Lovington, to Homer Shepherd 160 acres near Beaumont, to Julius M. Shepherd 193 acres near Sullivan. The widow is amply provided for. The personal property included \$20,000 in bank stock.

Cut Horses' Throat.

Excitement prevails at Oakdale over the cutting of the throats of the two horses of George McQuilkin, son of Prof. McQuilkin of Belleville. The farmers of the vicinity have raised a fund of \$700 to be used in efforts to capture the guilty persons and detectives are already working on the case.

Worry Causes Insanity.

August Blessing, a prominent citizen of Iuka, has been tried for insanity. The father of the young man committed suicide several months ago while temporarily deranged, and worry over the father's death and settlement of the estate is believed to be the cause of the young man's condition.

Gets Silk Worms.

Several hundred silk worms were sent by the government to Miss N. M. Turnbull of Macoupin county, who intends to engage in the silk industry. With the worms was sent a basket of mulberry leaves.

Teachers Resign.

Prof. Morrison, dean and professor of mathematics of Illinois college; Prof. Ruby of the college, and William Mather Lewis, principal of Whipple academy, have tendered their resignations, to take effect at the close of the school year.

Packing House Employee Is Hurt.

George Adelman was severely injured while at work at the Morris & Co. plant at the National stock yards, East St. Louis. He was struck on the head by a falling plank.

POLICE BATTLE WITH CANINES

Stray Dogs Attack Two Club Welders at Alton.

Officer James P. Pack of the Alton police force was attacked by a pack of about thirty dogs on the sanbar, and it required the assistance of another officer to beat off the animals. The officers were sent to the sanbar to get a troublesome dog, with instructions to kill it or bring it to headquarters. The bluecoats were immediately set upon by the pack of dogs making their home on the bar, where they feed on garbage dumped by scavengers, and Officer Pack would have suffered severe injury but for the aid of Officer Henry Tisius. The two officers did not have enough cartridges to kill all the savage beasts and resorted to their clubs. At last Officer Tisius held the attacking canines off with his club while Officer Pack disposed of the animal wanted.

SPIRITUALIST LEADER.

Dr. George B. Warne, the new president of the Illinois Spiritual society, now in session in Chicago, is a well-known homoeopathic physician and a member of the faculty of Hahnemann Medical college. The Illinois Spiritual



DR. GEORGE B. WARNE

society has a membership of about 30,000 and the society, it is claimed, is growing daily. Dr. Warne is one of the most prominent advocates of the exposure of fraudulent mediums and never hesitates to express his opinion on this subject.

Storm at Carlinville.

A most severe rain, hail and electrical storm visited Carlinville. The rain was much needed, as the farmers have but little corn planted. The hail did no material damage, but stones as large as a quail's egg fell in great quantity. The lightning struck the dome of the Presbyterian church, setting fire to the same, but the fire department arrived in good time, and the building was saved, with slight damage to the belfry, the top part of which was wood, the church being brick.

Printers Elect.

Carlinville typographical union elected the following officers at their last meeting: President, John F. Kellier; vice president, Claude Spear; recording secretary, Frank Burdgett; secretary-treasurer, C. C. Summers; sergeant-at-arms, Adam Flot. The delegates to the international meeting is L. B. Miles and Miss Sophia Clyde is the alternate.

Drainage District.

A drainage district is to be formed in the townships of Girard and Virden, the petition having been filed in the case by A. J. Brubaker of Girard. It is said there will be much land reclaimed that is now practically worthless in wet seasons. The work is to be started as soon as the legal steps can be taken and the assessment made.

Jumps From Window.

During a storm lightning struck the home of Frank Deck at Springfield. Mr. Deck was frightened at the shock and jumped from a second-story window, receiving severe bruises from the fall, and being badly cut by the glass of the window, which he failed to raise before making the leap.

Special Train for Delegates.

Thomas Knoebel, first vice president of the Illinois Pharmaceutical association, is arranging for a special train for the delegates to the convention from Southern Illinois. The convention this year will be held at Bloomington, commencing June 10.

Gets \$15,000 for Farm.

Luther C. Snell, one of the well-known farmers of Polk township, has sold his farm in that township to J. W. Rigby of Chesterfield for \$15,000.

Bricklayers Curtail Work.

Alton bricklayers have decided to work only five and one-half days a week hereafter. They are now receiving from 15 to 20 cents an hour more than their wage scale requires, because of the scarcity of bricklayers in Alton.

Decatur Taxpayers.

The five highest personal taxpayers in Decatur are James Mink, \$28,005; Henry Lyon, \$24,000; Silas Packard, \$20,055; H. Shilandeman, \$17,770; and John Ulrich, \$16,725.

OLD ACCOUNT KEEPS BOBBING UP

Kansas Resident Is Sued Seven Times for Bill He Doesn't Owe.

John Sweeney visited East St. Louis after traveling a long distance in order to defend a \$5 case in which he had several defenses. Sweeney is a resident of Kansas and his wages were garnished by a supposed creditor living in Missouri, through a Centerville station justice court. Sweeney says that he never owed the original bill; that he has fought it in many cities in which he has worked, and that the matter was adjudicated at least seven times under original garnishment proceedings. Since the date of the supposed bill's life he has also passed through bankruptcy proceedings, and in order to make sure that the old bill would never be resurrected against him his attorneys had it incorporated in his debit accounts at the time of the application. He was discharged and, of course, the bill was liquidated by the proceedings.

BOODLE INQUIRY ON AT QUINCY

Grand Jury Investigates Alleged Bribery of City Fathers.

The Adams county grand jury, which is holding an unusually long session, is busy now investigating the charges of boodling preferred against aldermen of Quincy. It has been alleged that offers of stock were made to secure a franchise for a telephone company. J. C. Ivins, an attorney for one of the companies, refused to answer certain questions and he was charged with contempt. He was acquitted on the charge by Judge Brady of the Circuit court. Aldermen assert that no bribes were taken, and they have apparently agreed to answer questions only in a general way, claiming that direct answers to particular questions would involve innocent parties.

To Enlarge Orphan Asylum.

A plan is being considered by the authorities of the Catholic orphanage on Prospect street in Alton for increasing the accommodations in that institution. The number of children in the orphanage has increased to such a degree that it has become necessary to provide other accommodations. The gift of Peter Maley will soon become available, and about \$5,000 will be paid over to the orphanage. It is planned either to enlarge the present orphan asylum or to build a new one near Alton.

Lightning Stuns Girls.

Misses Sophia and Louisa Metalar, daughters of Mrs. Louis Metalar, living two miles north of Floraville, were severely stunned by a stroke of lightning, which struck a maple tree in front of their home while they were watching the storm. Their brother, who happened to see them fall, carried them into the house and succeeded in restoring them to consciousness. They were not injured beyond sustaining nervous shocks.

Laborer Is Hurt.

Albert Doering, a laborer employed in the Standard mills at Alton, was severely hurt by a pile of sacks of flour falling over on him. The flour had been piled in tiers nine high and each sack weighed over 200 pounds. Doering was caught under the toppling heap and sustained dislocations of his shoulders and ankles, beside internal injuries.

Killed by a Train at Paris.

A. V. Markham, age 42, of Hamden, O., was run over by a Big Four freight train at Paris, both his legs being amputated below the knee. He died while the surgeons were operating on him. He fell while attempting to board the train. He was accompanied by two young companions from Hamden.

Fraud Is Charged.

E. L. Murphy, who has been selling a patent cream separator to the farmers and taking notes as pay, was held for the next term of the Marion county Circuit court, under bonds in the sum of \$250. It is alleged that some of the paper was disposed of in a way that would indicate fraud.

May Call Boston.

The indications are that the Congregational church of Quincy may issue a call to Rev. Charles A. Dinmore of Boston to become its pastor.

Gets Better Job.

Charles V. Cooper, who has been deputy postmaster at Greenfield for nearly two years, has resigned to accept a more lucrative position.

Increases Pay of Police.

The city council of Centralia has passed an ordinance increasing the salary of the policemen from \$50 to \$55 per month.

Secure Coal Rights.

More than \$37,000 in coal rights in Nilwood township alone were recorded in the circuit clerk's office in Carlinville, the money having been paid the firm of Knotts & Terry of Girard for Thomas Lowry as trustee.

Boring for Coal.

The work of prospecting for coal south of Barnett will be begun at once under the direction of E. W. W. Trumbull of Quincy, secretary and manager of the People's Coal company, recently organized at Quincy.