

THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A NOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

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CHAPTER XL

We Have Done With Tears and Treasons.

"Here is a letter from Arenta!" repeated the Doctor to his wife, who was just entering the room.

"My Dear Friend Cornelia: If today I could walk down Maiden Lane, if to-day I could see you and talk to you, I should imagine myself in heaven.

"As to religion, there is no longer any religion. Everywhere the Almighty is spoken of as the 'old-distant God.' The monarchy is abolished, and yet so ignorant are the leaders of the people, that when Brisson mentioned the word Republic in Potion's house, Robespierre said with a grin, 'Republic! Republic! What a republic!'

"I have told you the truth about our condition, because I have just had a letter from my father, and he talks of leaving his business in Claes Bergen's care, and coming here to look after me. You must convince him that he could do me no good whatever, and that he might do me much harm. Tell him not to fear; Arenta says, not to fear. While Minister Morris is here I have a friend that can do all that can be done.

"Ask our good Domine to pray that I may soon return to a country where God reigns. Never again do I wish to spend one minute in a place where there is no God; for whatever they may call that place, its real name is hell.

"Arenta, Marquise de Tounnerre." "Poor Arenta!" said the Doctor when Cornelia had finished the wretched epistle. Suppose that you go and see Van Arents, and give him all the comfort you can."

Cornelia crossed the street and was going to knock at the door, when Van Arents hastily opened it. When Cornelia told him her errand, he was in a hurry of loving anxiety to hear what his child had written.

"I understand," he said, when he had heard the letter. "She is frightened, the poor little one! But she will smile and say 'It is nothing.' However, I yet think I must go to her."

"Do not," urged Cornelia. You may see by Arenta's letter, that she does not fear the gullotine. Come over to-night and talk to my father and mother."

"Well then, I will come." Then he took both Cornelia's hands in his and looking earnestly at her said:

"Poor Rem! Impossible is it?" "Quite impossible, sir," she answered.

"I am very sorry," he said, simply, and let her hands drop. In an



Van Arents opened the door.

hour or two to your house I will come. There is plenty to talk about." The next day Cornelia walked down Broadway to Madame Jacobus's house. It was closed and desolate looking and she sighed as she compared its old bright spotless comfort, with its present empty forlornness. The change typified the change in her heart and love.

One exquisite day as they went up Maiden Lane the Doctor said: "My friend, Gen. Hewitt sails for England to-day, and we will go and wish him a good voyage." So to the pier they went, and the Doctor left his carriage, and taking Cornelia on his arm walked down to where the English packet was lying.

Soon Cornelia became conscious of the powerful magnetism of some human eye, and obeying its irresistible attraction she saw George Hyde steadily regarding her. She was enthralled

again by his glance, and never for one moment thought of resisting the appeal it made to her. With a conscious tenderness she waved him an adieu whose spirit he could not but feel. In the same moment he lifted his hat and stood bareheaded looking at her with a pathetic inquiry, which made her inwardly cry out, "Oh, what does he mean?" Then the Doctor touched her:

"Why do you do that?" he asked angrily.

"Because I must do it, father; I cannot help it. I desire to do it."

"I am in a hurry; let us go home."

She turned away with a sigh. The Doctor drove rapidly to Maiden Lane and did not on the way speak a word, and Cornelia was glad of it. Henceforward she was resolved to love without a doubt. She would believe in Joris, no matter what she had seen, or what she had heard. There were places in life to which alas! truth could not come, and this might be one of them. Though all the world blamed her lover, she would excuse him.

Now a woman's intuition is like a leopard's spring. It seizes the truth—if it seizes it at all—at the first bound, and it was by this unaccountable mental agility Cornelia had arrived at the conviction of her lover's fidelity. She reflected that now he was so far away, it would be possible for her to call upon Madame Van Heemskirk.

She resolved therefore to call upon Madame Van Heemskirk the following week. She expected the old lady might treat her a little formally, perhaps even with some coldness, but she thought it worth while to test her kindness.

One morning Mrs. Moran said, "Cornelia, I wish you to go to William Irvin's for some hosiery and Kendal's cottons."

"Very well, mother. I will also look in at Fisher's," and it was at Fisher's that she saw Madame Van Heemskirk.

"Good morning, madame," said Cornelia, with a cheerful smile.

"Good morning, miss. Step aside once with me. A few words I have to say to you," and as she spoke she drew Cornelia a little apart from the crowd at the counter, and looking at her sternly, said:

"One question only—why then did you treat my grandson so badly? A shameful thing it is to be a flirt."

"I am not a flirt, madame. And I did not treat your grandson badly. No, indeed!"

"Pray then what else? You let a young man love you—you let him tell you so—you tell him 'yes, I love you' and then when he says marry me, you say, 'no.' Such ways I call bad, very bad. Not worthy of my Joris are you, and so then, I am glad you said 'no.'"

"Madame, you are very rude."

"And very false are you."

"Madame, I wish you good morning," and with these words Cornelia left the store. Her cheeks were burning, the old lady's angry voice was in her ears, she felt the eyes of every one in the store upon her, and she was indignant and mortified at a meeting so inopportune. Why had Joris lied about her? Was there no other way out of his entanglement with her?

She could arrive at only one conclusion—Annie's most unexpected appearance had happened immediately after his proposal to herself. He was pressed for time, his grandparents would be especially likely to embarrass him concerning her claims, and of course the quickest and surest way to prevent questioning on the matter, was to tell them that she had refused him. And then after this explanation had been accepted and sorrowed over, there came back to her those deeper assurances, those soul assertions, which she could not either examine or define, but which she felt compelled to receive—He loves me! I feel it! It is not his fault! I must not think wrong of him.

One day at the close of October she put down her needlework with a little impatience. "I am tired of sewing, mother," she said, "and I will walk down to the Battery and get a breath of the sea. I shall not stay long."

On her way to the Battery she was thinking of Hyde, and of their frequent walks together there, and ere she quite reached the house of Madame Jacobus she was aware of a glow of fire light and candle light from the windows. She quickened her steps, and saw a servant well known to her standing in the open door. She immediately accosted him.

"Has madame returned at last, Ameer?" she asked joyfully.

"Madame has returned home," he answered. "She is weary—she is not alone—she will not receive to-night."

The man's manner—usually so friendly—was shy and peculiar and Cornelia felt saddened and disappointed. She walked rapidly home to the thoughts which this unexpected arrival induced. They were hopeful thoughts, leaning—however she directed them—toward her absent lover. She went into her mother's presence full of renewed expectations and met her smile with one of unusual brightness.

"Madame Jacobus is at home," said Mrs. Moran, before Cornelia could speak. "She sent for your father just after you left the house, and I suppose that he is still there."

"Is she sick?"

"I don't know. I fear so, for the visit is a long one." It was near ten o'clock when Doctor Moran returned and his face was sombre and thoughtful—the face of a man who had been listening for hours to grave matters and who had not been able to throw off their physical reflection.

Cornelia at once asked: "Is madame very ill?" "She is wonderfully well. It is her husband."

"Captain Jacobus?" "Who else? She has brought him home, and I doubt if she has done wisely."

"What has happened, John? Surely you will tell us!" "There is nothing to conceal. I have heard the whole story—a very pitiful story—but yet like enough to end well. Madam told me that the day after her sister-in-law's burial, James Lander, a Scotchman who had often sailed with Captain Jacobus, came down to Charleston to see her. He declared that having had occasion to go to Guy's hospital in London to visit a sick comrade, he saw there Captain Jacobus. He would not admit any doubt of his identity, but said the Captain had forgotten his name, and

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everything in connection with his past life."

"Oh, how well I can imagine madame's hurry and distress," said Cornelia.

"She hardly knew how to reach London quickly enough. But Lander's tale proved to be true. Her first action was to take possession of the demented man, and surround him with every comfort. He appeared quite indifferent to her care, and she obtained no shadow of recognition from him. She then brought to his case all the medical skill money could procure, and in the consultation which followed the physicians decided to perform the operation of trepanning."

"But why? Had he been injured, John?" "Very badly. The hospital books showed that he had been brought there by two sailors, who said he had been struck in a gale by a falling mast. The wound healed, but left him mentally a wreck. The physicians decided that the brain was suffering from pressure, and that trepanning would relieve, if it did not cure."

"Imagine now what a trial was before madame! It was a difficult matter to perform the operation, for the patient could not be made to understand its necessity; and he was very hard to manage. Then picture to yourselves, the terrible strain of nursing which followed; though madame says it was soon brightened and lightened by her husband's recognition of her. After that event all weariness was rest, and suffering ease, and as soon as he was able to travel both were determined to return at once to their own home. He is yet, however, a sick man, and may never quite recover a slight paralysis of the lower limbs."

(To be continued.)

The Right Place to Begin.

When the political history of Maryland is written there will be a paragraph or two for the McComas-Mudd feud. It is now in progress, bitter and unrelenting. McComas was a United States senator until March 4 last, and Mudd is a Representative in Congress. Both are Republicans.

In the old days, though, they were bosom friends. McComas was the leader and Mudd a follower. One day they were dining together.

Sydney," asked McComas, "how old is your boy?"

"Sixteen," replied Mudd, proudly.

"My, my," said McComas, "I didn't think he was so old, but, I tell you, Sydney, when the time comes I'll do something handsome for that boy."

Mudd leaned over the table. "Mac," he said, "when you want to do anything for the Mudd family you forget the boy and begin with the old man."

—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Women and the Looking Glass.

How much time does a woman spend before her looking-glass? A German estimates that a girl of six to ten spends an average of seven minutes a day before a mirror, from ten to fifteen a quarter of an hour is consumed daily, and from fifteen to twenty, twenty-two minutes. Ladies from twenty to twenty-five occupy twenty-five minutes; from that age to thirty they are at least half an hour at their toilets. Thence there is a decline in coquetry. From thirty to thirty-five the time occupied comes down to twenty-four minutes, from thirty-five to forty it is only eighteen minutes; from forty to fifty, twelve minutes; and from fifty to sixty, only six minutes. A woman of seventy has thus spent 5,862 hours before the glass. In other words, eight months, counting night and day.

Illinois News Items

State Happenings Succinctly Told by Our Special Correspondents

SOUTHERN ILLINOIS HAS A BOOM

Railroads Aid in Developing Beds of Zinc and Spar.

In a comparatively small area, comprising the counties of Pope, Hardin and Saline, in the state of Illinois; Crittendon, Livingston and Caldwell, across the Ohio river in Kentucky, there exists the greatest fissure veins of lead and zinc ores and fluor spar known in America. The absence of all railroad facilities in the past has simply kept dormant these great money producers. The steel rails and the steam engines have, during the past twelve months, penetrated into this section of Illinois, known so many years as "Egypt." Mining plants, steam hoists, steam pumps and great reduction works are dotting the hills of Hardin county, the only county now in southern Illinois without a railroad.

Great masses of pure galena are found at the surface of the ground and these masses of pure ore weigh from fifty to 500 pounds. In early days the value of the ore of zinc, both sulphide and the carbonates, was unknown to American miners. Great dumps, containing thousands of tons of zinc ore, which was considered then so much waste, can now be utilized. To-day these shining metallic particles are worth \$37 a ton, and smelters cannot buy sufficient tonnage to supply the great and ever-increasing demand for this metal. Quite a lot of the various ores have been brought to Harrisburg and are now on exhibition. Among the lot is quite a quantity of excellent silver ore, but the vein from which this is supposed to have come has not yet been discovered, and considerable hope is entertained by the numerous prospectors that they will run across it while digging for other minerals.

New Home for Orphans.

A charter has just been procured for an orphan's home at Ewing, to be known as the L'udelson home, in memory of Mrs. Penina Hudelson of Louisville, Ill. Mr. Hudelson, in addition to his many other acts of benevolence, endows the home. It will be in charge of Miss Alice Gibbs, who will devote her life and means to the work. Her land immediately north of the village of Ewing. The directors are Thomas Neal, J. R. Gibbs, B. M. Godwin and J. A. Leavitt of Ewing, Mrs. Robert Mick of Harrisburg, Mrs. Mary McNeil of Pinckneyville and Edith McCord of Arthur.

Marks Soldiers' Graves.

The Adams County memorial association has elected Major James E. Adams, president; Col. W. E. Hanna, B. F. Underwood and James N. Brown, vice presidents; H. S. Wells, recording secretary; John A. Bamber, corresponding secretary, and T. C. Poling, treasurer. The association placed ninety-five headstones at soldiers' graves during the past year and it is trying to secure the name of every soldier buried in Adams county in order to see that the grave is properly marked and taken care of.

Leave Strawberries to Rot.

Strawberry shipments from Villa Ridge, near Cairo, this season consisted of 101 cars by freight and thirty cars by express. Out of the 131 cars thirty-two were sold on the track at that place. The season was rather unsatisfactory owing to the heavy rains. About thirty or forty cars of the finest Ganda berries were left in the fields to rot because it would not pay to ship them in their soft, water-soaked condition.

Pay Heavy Fines.

Six saloonkeepers of Thebes were arraigned before Judge W. S. Dewey at Cairo, on information sworn out by State's Attorney Wilson, and they pleaded guilty. Moses Lessar, Fred Munz, J. H. Heisenberg, John Gardner and Horace Thompson were fined \$200 and costs each. John Lightner was fined \$100 and costs.

Goes to Well Too Often.

In the Federal court at Springfield Elvanis P. Vincent, a farmer, residing near Paxton, Ford county, pleaded guilty to retailing liquor without paying the special tax, and as this was the fourth time he had entered a similar plea, Judge Humphrey sentenced him to one year in the penitentiary at Chester.

Gets Blind Chaplain's Library.

The late Rev. William H. Milburn, the blind chaplain of the United States senate, requested that his private library should be sent to the Jacksonville public library. The number of volumes is between 1,200 and 1,500 and includes many rare books that Dr. Milburn collected in his travels.

Golden Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Levinson of Mount Vernon celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage, and the occasion was observed by a reunion of the family, there being twenty children and grandchildren present.

Library is Completed.

The new Carnegie library at Mattoon, constructed at a cost of \$25,000, is completed, and the removing of the books will begin on July 1. It is expected that the library will be opened to the public about July 10.

NORMAL UNIVERSITY LIBRARY

State Architect Approves Plans for Fine Building at Carbondale.

The plans for a library building at the Southern Illinois Normal university at Carbondale have been approved by the state architect. The building will be 98 feet long by 95 feet in width. It will be built in the form of a Greek cross. The entire first floor is to be used for library purposes. There will be three rooms, the reading room being 43 by 30 feet, the periodical room 28 by 22 feet and the stock or book room 36 by 24 feet. The second floor will also contain three rooms, two of which will be for the university museum, one of the best in the Central West, and the remaining room will be for the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian associations. The building must be completed by Jan. 1.

DROWNED IN HIS OWN CELLAR.

Old Resident of East St. Louis Falls Down Flight of Stairs.

John P. Grogan, aged sixty, fell into a cellar filled with water at his home on St. Clair avenue, East St. Louis, and was drowned before assistance could arrive. Early in the morning Mr. Grogan left his room to visit another section of the house, and missed his footing at the head of the stairs. The old man fell to the pavement below and rolled into the open cellar. Mr. Blalson, a neighbor, heard Grogan fall and hastened to his assistance, but was too late. Coroner McCracken held an inquest and the jury returned a verdict of accidental drowning. Mr. Grogan was well known, having been a resident of East St. Louis for more than half a century.

Woman's Building Contract.

The committee on construction has awarded the contract for the woman's building at the state fair grounds to York & Scott of Springfield for \$23,670. The building will be two stories and basement, of pressed brick, with enamel walls and steel ceiling, 100 by 48 feet, with an "L" 50 by 50 feet, in which will be an auditorium capable of seating 600 persons.

Church Anniversary.

The fortieth anniversary of the First Presbyterian church will be celebrated at Virginia on July 5 and 6. Samuel M. Morton, D. D. of Effingham, will preach the sermon and reminiscence papers are being prepared by William Wilson of Milo, Kan., and J. J. Bergen of Virginia. These two gentlemen, with Mrs. Bergen, are the only charter members surviving.

Library Bonds.

A resolution was passed by the Mount Vernon city council authorizing the issuance of a call for a special election to vote on the question of issuing bonds to the amount of \$7,000 for the purpose of paying for a site for the new Carnegie library. The bonds are to be for \$1,000 each, and bear 5 per cent interest.

Aged Women to Make Rugs.

The board of directors of the Carrie Post and King's Daughters' home for aged women at Springfield, has approved of the proposed plan of Charles W. Post, who plans to install a rug factory, whereby the old ladies in the home can, by light labor, contribute toward their support and keep themselves occupied.

Six Months for Contempt.

Confessed violators of the injunction restraining all persons from interfering in any way with the operation of Mobile & Ohio trains, Dave Herrin and J. W. Jenkins of Murphysboro were sentenced at Springfield. Herrin was sentenced to six months and Jenkins to two months in the Sangamon county jail.

Fortune Teller Gets \$350.

On the evening of June 4 Mrs. Susie Wiley, a gypsy fortune teller, who was camping near Salem, stepped in a hole in a plank crossing and fell, sustaining severe injuries. A damage suit was probable and the council compromised with Mrs. Wiley by paying her \$350.

Boloman Severs Arm.

George H. Styles, son of E. H. Styles of Springfield, is on his way home from the Philippine islands, having been discharged for disability. His arm was completely severed by a bolo in the hands of a savage Moro. Styles was a corporal in Troop C, 15th cavalry.

Dameron House is Sold.

The Dameron house, at Carmi, conducted by the late Joseph M. Dameron for over thirty years, was sold to J. N. Johnson, of New Harmony, Ind., and will be run by parties from St. Louis.

Interurban Incorporated.

The Decatur, Springfield and St. Louis electric railroad company incorporation papers have been placed on file. The capital is \$500,000. Incorporators—W. B. McKinley, H. J. Pepper, J. E. Johnson, Charles Zilly of Champaign, W. A. Bixley of Decatur and B. L. Nelson of Fort Wayne, Ind.

Marion County Reunion.

The annual reunion of the Marion County Soldiers and Sailors' association will be held at Potosi on Aug. 11, 12 and 13.

ILLINOIS BIRTHS AND DEATHS

Lawrence County Stands High in Favor With the Stork.

The state Board of Health has just issued its report of the births and deaths in the state during the year 1902, a summary of which follows: The county clerks reported 87,389 births, a rate per 1,000 of 17.90. The greatest number was reported from Lawrence county, where the rate was 31.09 to the 1,000. Johnson and Wash followed closely, with a rate of 29.62 and 28.41, respectively. Cass county boasts of the lowest record, 10 to the 1,000. The rate in Cook county was 16.17 per 1,000. It is not claimed that these figures represent the actual number of births occurring in the state during 1902. The results are considered satisfactory, however, for the first year of the registration law.

The total number of deaths registered during 1902 was 61,144, a rate of 12.84 per 1,000. The ten counties showing the maximum death rate are: Massac, 19.08; Alexander, 17.93; Peoria, 17.05; White, 16.41; Union, 16.21; Morgan, 15.05; Franklin, 14.97; Adams, 14.48; Sangamon, 14.49; Crawford, 14.30. The minimum is found in the following ten: Ogie, 7.19; Ford, 7.32; Kendall, 7.30; Henderson, 7.61; Brown, 8.18; Jo Daviess, 8.89; Tazewell, 8.40; Jackson, 8.33; Livingston, 8.67; Woodford, 8.72. The Cook county rate is 12.84 to the 1,000, based on an estimated population of 1,968,097.

The ten principal causes of death in the order of their importance are as follows: Tuberculosis, pneumonia, organic heart disease, accidents, kidney disease, gastro enteritis in infants, cancer, typhoid, cerebral congestion and hemorrhage, diphtheria.

The statistics show that 6,268 persons died of tuberculosis, this number being 11.23 per cent of all deaths, or 1 in every 8.90 deaths. A comparison with death rates reported in neighboring states during 1902 will be found of interest. Indiana reports 13.9 to the 1,000 population; Michigan, 12.4; Minnesota, 9.4 and Ohio, 12.25.

"Bob" Wilbanks is Dead.

Hon. R. A. D. Wilbanks died at Washington. "Bob" Wilbanks, as he was familiarly called, was a prominent Democratic politician, having served as clerk of supreme court for the southern grand division, appellate clerk of the fourth district, member of the lower house in the Illinois legislature, and superintendent of mails in the Chicago postoffice during Cleveland's first administration. Mr. Wilbanks was born in Jefferson county in 1846 and lived at Mount Vernon until his removal to Chicago about fifteen years ago.

Finds Wealth in Chair.

At an auction sale in closing out the affairs of the late Mrs. Kathry Bloom of Quincy, Mrs. Anna Geiger purchased a chair for 40 cents. Upon taking it home she thought there was something irregular with its cushion, and upon examination found the bank book of the deceased, showing a thousand-dollar deposit to her credit, government bonds for \$250 and notes aggregating \$300. Mrs. Geiger turned all her findings over to the administrator of the estate.

Benefit From Flood.

Capt. Ed Stradley says the receding water near Grand Tower has left a coating of sediment about six inches deep on his land. He says it will more than pay him for the loss of his wheat, as the sediment is the richest of alluvial soil and is drying rapidly. Farmers in the overflowed districts will replant their land in late corn.

Peoria Revenue Collections.

The internal revenue collections for the years 1902 and 1903 for which Peoria is the center, will figure \$32,150,153, or one-twentieth of the revenue collected in the United States. The fiscal year closes June 30. This record exceeds any previous record by several millions.

Damages Churches.

An electric storm which visited Mount Vernon did considerable damage. The First Baptist church cupola was struck by lightning and completely demolished, the damage being about \$500. The United Brethren church cupola was damaged about \$150. Several residences were also struck.

Is Accused of Opening Letter.

Byron Robinson, a carpenter of Colfax, McLean county, is accused of having opened a letter addressed to Miss Hattie Waldo, of Colfax, who at the time of the alleged crime, was the assistant postmaster at Colfax.

Mount Vernons Fourth.

Mount Vernon will celebrate the Fourth of July. Hon. Nick Ferris of Belleville and Hon. Robert Bell of Mount Carmel will deliver the orations. A feature of the morning will be a Sunday school parade.

Pitched Ball Injures Player.

John Hankey, third baseman, was severely injured in the Decatur-Springfield game at Springfield, by a pitched ball, which closed up one eye. Mrs. Hankey was called to Springfield to attend her husband.