# THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

## A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

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CHAPTER XII .-- (Continued.) "Poor little fish!" answered Annie. "They could not cry out, or plead with you, or beg for their lives, because they were dumb and opened not their mouths, they were wounded strangled to death."

"Don't say such things, Annie. How can I enjoy my sport if you do?" "I don't think you ought to enjoy sport which is murder. You have your her.

wherry to sail, is not that sport enough? I have heard you say nothing that floats on fresh water, can beat

a Norfolk wherry."

battledore, and she watched them tossing the gayly painted corks, until amid their light laughter and merry talk she fell asleep. And when she awakened it was sunset, and there was no one in her room but her maid. She had slept long, but in spite of its refreshment, she had a sense of something uneasy. she wrote them again with a tenfold Then she recalled the story Mary joy. Damer had told her, and because she comprehended the truth, she was instantly at rest. The whole secret was clear as daylight to her. She was posttive Rem Van Ariens was himself the thief of her cousin's love and happi ness, and the bringer of grief-almost of death-to Cornelia. She said to herself, "I shall not be long here, and before I go away I must put right love's wrong."

She would write to Cornelia. Her word would be indisputable. Then she would dismiss the subject from her conversations with Mary, until Cornelia's answer arrived; nor until that time would she say a word of her suspicions to Hyde. In pursuance of these resolutions the following letter to Cornelia left Hyde Manor for New York the next mail:

"To Miss Cornelia Moran:

"Because you are very dear to one of my dear kindred, and because I feel that you are worthy of his great love, I also love you. Will you trust me now? There has been a sad mistake. I believe I can put it right. You must recollect the day on which George Hyde wrote asking you to fix an hour when he could call on Doctor Moran about your marriage. Did any other lover ask you on that day to marry him? Was that other lover Mr. Van Arlens? Did you write to both about the same time? If so, you misdirected your letters, and the one intended for Lord Hyde went to Mr. Van Ariens, and the one intended for Mr. Van Arlens went to Lord Hyde. Now you will understand many things.

"Can you send to me, for Lord Hyde, a copy of the letter you intended for him. When I receive it, you may content your heart. Delay not to answer this; why should you delay your happinesa? I send you as love gifts my thoughts, desires, prayers, all that is best in me, all that I give to one high in my esteem, and whom I wish to place high in my affection. This to your hand and heart, with all sincer-

Annie Hyde." She calculated her letter would reach Cornella about the end of September, and she thought how pleasantly the hope it brought would brighten her life. I And without permitting Hyde



With clothing of every description.

to suspect any change in his love affair, she very often led the conversation to Cornelia, and to the circumstances of her life. Hyde was always willing to talk on this subject, and thus she learned so much about Arenta, and Madame Jacobus, and Rem Van Ariens, that the people became her familiars.

Certainly the letter sent to Cornelia sped on its way all the more rapidly and joyfully for the good wishes and anselfish prayers accompanying it. The very ship might have known it was the bearer of good tidings, for if there had been one of the mighty angels whose charge is on the great deep at the helm of the Good Intent she could not have gone more swiftly and surely to her haven. One morning, nearly a week in advance of Annie's calculation, the wonderful letter was put into Cornella's hand. The handwriting was strange, it was an English letter, what

could it mean? Let any one who has loved and been parted from the beloved by some mis- it, and said, 'I grew loveller every understanding, try to realize what it | day,' and I kissed his cheek and said. meant to Cornelia. She read it through 'I wished always to be lovely in his in an indescribable hurry and emo- sight.' Then I came home, because tion, and then in the most natural and I would not, just yet, speak of George womanly way, began to cry. There to him." was only one wonderful thought she | "Arenta would hardly have given

could entertain-it was not the fault of Joris. This was the assurance that turned her joyful tears into gladder smiles, and that made her step light as a bird on the wing, as she ran down the stairs to find her mother; for her happiness was not perfect till she shared it with the heart that had borne her sorrow, and carried her grief through many weary months with

In the first hours of her recovered gladness she did not even remember Rem's great fault, nor yet her own carelessness. These things were only Then Hyde and Mary had a game of accidentals, not worthy to be taken into account while the great sweet hope that had come to her, flooded like a springtide every nook and corner of her heart. In such a mood how easy it was to answer Annie's letter. She recollected every word she had written to Hyde that fateful day, and

#### CHAPTER XIII.

The Return of Joy. Now it is very noticeable that when unusual events begin to happen in any life, there is a succession of such events, and not unfrequently they arrive in similar ways. At any rate, about ten days after the receipt of Annie's letter, Cornelia was almost equally amazed by the receipt of another letter-a piece of paper twisted carelessly but containing these few

pregnant words: "Cornelia, dear, come to me. Bring me something to wear. I have just arrived, saved by the skin of my teeth, and I have not a decent garment of any kind to put on. Arenta."

A thunderbolt from a clear sky could hardly have caused such surprise, but Cornella did not wait to talk about the wonder. She loaded a maid with clothing of every description, and ran across the street to her friend. Areuta saw her coming, and met her with a cry of joy, and as Van Ariens was sick and trembling with the sight of his daughter, and the tale of her sufferings, Cornella persuaded him to go to sleep, and lcave Arenta to her care. Poor Arenta, she was ill with the privations she had suffered, she was half-starved, and nearly without clothing, but she did not complain much until she had been fed, and bathed, and "dressed," as she said, "like a New York woman ought to

"You know what trunks and trunks full of beautiful things I took away with me, Cornelia," she complained; "well, I have not a rag left. I have

nothing left at all." "Your husband, Arenta?"

"He was guillotined," "Oh. my dear Arenta!"

"Guillotined. I told him to be quiet I berned him to go over to Marat, but no! his nobility obliged him to stand by his order and his king. So for them he died. Poor Athanase! expected me to follow him, but I could not make up my mind to the knife. Oh, how terrible it was!" Then she her talk of her sufferings until she fell into a sleep—a sleep, easy to see, still hunted by the furies and terrors through which she had passed.

For a week Cornella remained with her friend and Madame Jacobus joined them as often as possible, and gradually the half-distraught woman recovered something of her natural spirits and resolution. Of course with many differences. She could not be the same Arenta, she had outlived many of her illusions. She took but little interest for a while in the life around her. Rem she did talk about, but chiefly because he was going to marry an English girl, an intention she angrily de

"I am sure," she said, "Rem might have learned a lesson from my sad fortune. What does he want to marry a foreigner for? He ought to have prevented me from doing so, instead of following my foolish example."

"No one could have prevented you. Arenta. You would not listen even

to your father." "Oh, indeed, it was my fate. We must all submit to fate. Why did you

refuse Rem?" "He was not my fate, Arenta."

"Well, then, neither is George Hyde your fate. Aunt Jacobus has told me some things about him. She says he is to marry his cousin. You ought to marry Rem."

As she said these words Van Ariens accompanied by Joris Van Heemskirk, entered the room, and Cornelia was glad to escape. She knew that Arenta would again relate all her experiences, and she disliked to mingle them with her renewed dreams of love and

"She will talk and talk," said Cornella to her mother, "and then there will be tea and chocolate and more hear about that dreadful city, and the demons who walk in blood. Senator Van Heemskirk came in with her "mash."

"I hope he treated you more civilly than madame did."

father as I left."

"He was delightful. I courtesled to him, and he lifted my hand and kissed

you any opportunity. I wonder at what hour she will release Joris Van Heemskirk!" "It will be later than it ought to

Indeed it was so late that Madame Van Heemskirk had locked up her house for the night, and was troubled at her husband's delay-even a little

"An old man like you, Joris," she said in a tone of vexation-"sitting till nine o'clock with the last runaway from Paris; a cold you have already, and all for a girl that threw her senses behind her, to marry a Frenchman."

"Much she has suffered, Lysbet." "Much she ought to suffer. And believe not in Arenta Van Ariens' suffering."

"I will sit a little by the fire, Lysbet. Sit down by me. My mind is full of her story. Bitter fears and suffering she has come through. Her husband was guillotined last May, and from her home she was taken-no time to write to a friend-no time to save anything she had, except a string of pearls, which round her waist for many weeks she had worn. Hungry and sick upon the floor of her prison she was sitting, when her name was called; for bead after bead of her pearl necklace had gone to her jailor, only for a little black bread and a cup of milk twice a day; and this morning for twenty-four hours she had been without food or milk."

"The poor little one! What did she

"When in that terrible iron arm-



"Arenta Jefferson de Tournnerre." chair before those bloody judges, she

says she forgot then to be afraid. She had no dress to help her beauty, but she declares she never felt more beautiful, and well I can believe it. They asked her name, and my Lysbet, think of this child's answer! 'I am called Arenta Jefferson de Tournnerre," she said, and at the name of 'Jefferson' there were exclamations, and one of the jurymen rose to his feet and asked excitedly, 'What is it you mean? Jefferson! The great Jefferson! The great Thomas Jefferson! The great American who loves France and Liberty?' 'It is the same,' she answered, and then she sat silent, asking no favor, so wise was she, and Fouquier-Tinville looked at the President and said, 'Among my friends I count this great American!' and a juryman added, 'When I was poor and hungry he fed and helped me,' and he bowed began to sob hitterly, and Cornella let to Arenta as he spoke. When questioned further she answered, 'I adore Liberty, I believe in France, I married a Frenchman, for Thomas Jefferson told me I was coming to a great nation and might trust both its government and its generosity. They were all extremely polite to her, and gave her at once the papers which permitted her to leave France. The next day a little money she got from Minister Morris,

"After all, it was a lie she told.

but a very hard passage she had

(To be continued.)

IT WAS HIS LAST "MASH."

Young Lady's Remark Too Much for Elderly Gallant.

A handsome gentleman of 60, who looks much younger and still retains an eye for the beautiful in the fair sex and a tender fluttering of the heart when the ladies glance his way. got into a street car in company with his son, a grown young man. A striking feature of the elderly gallant is an extremely long and full goatee and big, flowing mustaches. The gentleman found a seat directly opposite two unusually attractive young ladies, immediately beside whom the

son found his seat. In a few moments the girls were glancing often at the old gentleman and chattering together in great glee. The gentleman hugged himself mentally, but restrained his emotions in the presence of his son. On leaving the car the son said:

"Say, Governor, I've got a good one on you."

"Well, what is it, my son?"

"Why, one of those girls next to me said: 'What a funny looking thing that old man is over there.' To talk, and I have heard all I wish to which the other replied: 'Yes, isn't he? He looks like a goat!""

That was the old man's last

Progressive.

Glies-"By the way, what became of that fellow Skinnem who was in the coal business here last winter?"

Miles-"Oh, he sold out about a month ago and went to Arizona. Last I heard of him he was in jail for robbing a stage coach."

Giles-"In other words, he evoluted from a light weighman to a highway-

# Illinois News Items

State Happenings Succinctly Told by Our Special Correspondents

Herrin Is the Scene of an Old-Fashioned Shooting Affray.

Deputy Sheriffs A. C. Hentz and Frank Throgmorton were called to Capt. J. H. McCielland of Charleston Herrin on account of a riot in which guns, clubs and other weapons were meeting in Mattoon, perfected some of used. On their arrival they found City Marshal McNiell prostrated with an ugly wound in the back, and John Shadowens with an ugly gash on each | Chickamauga, Sept. 18, 19 and 20. The side of his neck, also with two bad wounds on top of his head. His brother-in-law, Frank Harris, had both arms badly shot and one hand pierced with a gun shot. An old Englishman, who was a bystander, had an eye shot out and probably will die. One Harris, who made his escape, did most of the shooting. The trouble was the culmination of an old family feud of the Harris' and Shadowens'.

### POPULAR COACH.

George A. Huff, graduate manager of athletics at the University of Illinois, has led the baseball team through the most remarkable season in its history. The team won seventeen out of eighteen games, winning the championship and scoring 200 runs to 50 scored by opponents.



GEO A HUFF

Ceach Huff's wonderful ability in developing a team was never more clearly demonstrated than during the season just closed. Five of the stars of the 1902 team were gone and Lunegren was one of them. Mr. Huff, however, considers this year's team superior to that of last year. He will take a short vacation, after which he will begin active preparations looking to the organization of the football team for the coming season.

### Champion Free Rider.

recently who refused to give his name, and who claimed to be the known. champion railroad "beater" in the country. He carried with him letters signed by railway detectives all over the United States, saying that the bearer was the best professional "beater" on the coad. He claimed to have traveled from New York to San Francisco in eleven days, without paying a cent of railroad fare and to have traveled 37,000 miles in his career at a total cost of \$7.40.

Lighting Franchise.

The city council of Edwardsville has passed an ordinance granting a seven-year franchise to the Edwardsville Electric Light and Power company. The city contracts for fiftythree are street lights at \$75 each per year. The rates for incandescent lights are: One lamp 60 cents, two lamps \$1.10, three lamps \$1.50, and each additional lamp 35 cents per month. The meter rates are 15 cents per 1,000 watts, with a 20 per cent discount if paid by a certain date each month, with no meter rentals.

### Last of Four Brothers.

The death of Thomas J. Barnett. pionerr resident of Madison county occurred at his home in Edwards ville, aged 78 years. Deceased was the last of four brothers who had been engaged in farming in the vicinity up to within a few years ago, all of whom had moved to Edwardsville to spend the remainder of their days the other brothers having died with ia the past few years.

Jail for Fale Mute.

A stranger giving his name as Norvel Woodward was sent to jail at Edwardsville by Justice Glass in default of a \$200 bond, charged with obtaining money under false pretenses. He claimed to be a deaf-mute and obtained money through this means.

Right Arm is Torn Off.

Hermann Hangsleben, aged 45, of Shiloh Valley, had his right arm torn off at the shoulder by being caught in the belt of his threshing machine on the farm of John Lienesch, two miles south of O'Fallon.

Will Celebrate Just the Same. Twenty accidents of a serious character were recorded at Springfield on had fingers blown off or eyes put out with toy cannons and toy pistols. Peter Lehnen had his left hand blown entirely off by a toy cannon.

New Superintendent.

The trustees of the state institution for the deaf and dumb in Jacksonville have selected Charles P. Gillette as Dr. Joseph C. Gordon.

Veterans to Meet on Battlefield Chickamauga in September. Maj. L. S. Kilborn of Monticello; and Capt. Aden Knoph of Olney, at a

the arrangements for the annual reunion of Wilder's brigade, which will be held this year on the battlefield of date of the reunion is just forty years lows' building has been secured by from the date of the great battle, and the veterans expect that this will be room. Mrs. Priest says she will add he last time they will ever meet on the battlefield. On the different days of the reunion the veterans will take the successive positions occupied dur- Priest's gift, the school children of ing the battle by the brigade and Gen. North Alton will be well supplied Wilder will explain the operations of | with literature. the day and the work of the brigade.

GOES TO SLEEP ON THE TRACKS

Tired Man is Run Over by Train and Dies of Injuries.

George Killiam, son of G. W. Killiam, a prominent farmer of Macoupin county, died in Springfield as the result of injuries received by being struck by a Chicago, Peoria & St. Louis train near Hagaman. He lived at Hettick and had been visiting at Chesterfield. At 1 o'clock in the morning while en route he became exhausted and lay down to rest on the tracks, failing fast asleep. The engineer said he saw a man on the tracks, but too late to stop the train. Killiam was 22 years old. His remains were taken to Hettick.

Railroad Improvements.

Directors of the Litchfield & Madison Railroad company met in Springfield and voted to issue \$750,000 in twenty-year 5 per cent bonds. The money is to be used for improvements on the road, laying new raits and building a spur to the new mine at Staunton, and paying a small floating debt contracted for improvements already made. The Litchfield & Madison railroad is operated from near East St. Louis to Litchfield, and is controlled by the Chicago, Peoria & 2t. Louis company.

Prisoner Escapes.

At Devine, charged with unlawfully voting at the last city election, returned to St. Charles and was shortly after placed under arrest by Depnty Sheriff Hines. While before Justice J. W. Bruns at the new courthouse, arranging to have his bond fixed, pending a preliminary hearing, Devine asked permission to visit the lavatory. It was granted and while A tramp passed through Godfrey there he made his escape through a window. His whereabouts are un-

Struck by a Train.

Wahash passenger train No. struck a horse and buggy, containing man and woman, named Boler Cook and Mrs. Josie Grimes, of Homer, completely demolishing the buggy and killing the horse instantly. Mr Cook sustained injuries that probably will prove fatal. Mrs. Grimes' right foot was mangled, so that amputation

Cheap Rides. The East St. Louis Electric Raff way company, at the request of large number of citizens, will, on every Tuesday, collect a single fare for a round trip. The people requested this rate so that the poorer classes could take cheap troiley rides during the summer months. A return check will be given for every cash fare.

Stabbing Affray.

While returning from Harrisburg to Galatia, Arch Webber and David Bissonnette fought with knives over alleged vulgarity of Webber. Webber received a fatal cut in the left arm from which he died. Bissonnette was arrested. He claims self-defense.

Through a Trestle.

Ten cars went through a trestle on the Paducah branch of the Illinois Central railroad at Caney. The enbridge in safely and also the caboose. shoot in Springfield, killing 24 out of No casualties occurred. The wreck 25 birds. J. E. Scott of Jacksonville. suspended traffic on the read

Rains Help Crops.

The heavy rains have materially improved the crop conditions, which have been very unpremising, and the farmers of Clay county are much the effects of alcoholism, as a halfencouraged over the outlook. The late rains incure a heavy crop of red-

Jerseyville School Census.

The census of the Jerseyville school district shows 519 males between the age of 6 and 21, and 522 females, making the total school population 1.041. There are 377 under 6 years

Replant Their Fields.

Farmers in the Darst bottom, a portion of St. Charles county recently Springfield for some time with his the Fourth, that many boys having flooded, report that nearly all of their land has been replanted with corn and that most of the crop has been plowed. A good stand is reported.

Dies in Barber's Chair. The sudden death of Richard G Peddecord in a barber's chair at the St. Nicholas hotel, Decatur, was due to cirrhosis of the liver. "Dick" was superintendent, to succeed the late one of the best-known men in De-

FAMILY FEUD | REUNION OF WILDER'S BRIGADE | TEACHER PRESENTS A LIBRARY

Mrs. Lucia I. Priest Furnishes 800ks

for Alton Children. A library of 600 volumes has been presented to the North Alton public schools by Mrs. Lucia I. Priest, who was for a number of years a teach in the schools. The fact that the gift was to be made was kept secret until the arrival of the books, desks and cases. A large hall in the Odd Felthe board of education as a library to this library from time to time. With the present collection of 400 volumes, which will be added to Mrs.

COUNTY QUEEN.

Miss Maud L. Morgan has been voted the most popular young lady in



MOS MAUD L MORGAN

Marion county and queen of Salem's carpival. Miss Morgan resides in Ba-

Death Due to Coffee. Mrs. Mary Nunn, wife of Fred 3.

Nunn, a well-known glassblower, died at Upper Alton after a brief iliness from heart and brain trouble. Mrs. Nunn was in her usual condition of health until she went to St. Louis with her husband to spend the Fourth. She was unused to drinking coffee, but drank a cup of coffee in St. Louis, and immediately afterward was taken III. She never recovered. Mrs. Nunn was 41 years of age and leaves a famiily of three children and her hus-

Escapes Death. George Tash, of Litchfield, an employe at the machine shop had a narrow escape from death. While working at a drill press his hair became caught between the cogs, which drew his head into a very dangerous posttion. One of the other employes saw the accident and promptly reversed the machine, releasing him from the cogs. He was taken to his home and

will be laid up for several weeks.

Fear Hydrophobia. A mad dog which terrorized the neighborhood six miles north of Springfield on the Peorla road and which bit a number of hogs, causing them to go mad, bit Irene, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Wooddell. Symptoms of hydrophobia have developed and Mrs. Wooddell has has tened to the Pasteur institute in Chirago to have the little girl treated.

Queer Hallucination. imagining that he was a mountain lion and being exhibited in a circus cage. Ralph Dabe, a molder of Bloomington, attracted much attention at the county jail by his acrobatic performances, leaping about his cell, as if he was a monkey. He was adjudged insane and taken to the Kan-

kakee asylum.

Retains Live Bird Trophy. Arthur Lawrence of Broadwell, III. who has held the live bird trophy cup of the Illinois Gun club for some time, gine and four cars passed over the defended the cup successfully at the

was next with 23 birds.

Unknown Man Dies. An unknown man, aged about 20 years, was found dead in a wheat field near Mitchell, having died from gallon empty jug was found by his side. Nothing on his person to identify him.

Drinks Poisoned Water.

A 6-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Armstrong picked up a saucer containing water poisoned with it paper and drank a quantity of the water. The prompt attention of physician saved the boy's life.

Bigamy is Charged. Raiph P. Weston, who has lived at wife, was arrested, charged with bi amy. Information was received from

Pontlac that he was wanted there for

wife and child abandonment. Lose Their John. Employes of the Springfield rted from Grand Rapk