

THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

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CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

"Well, then, who knows more on that subject than Joris Hyde? Was I not, last year, at Lady Betty Somers' splendid nuptials, and at Fanny Paget's, and the Countess of Carlisle's? Indeed, I maintain that in such a discussion I am an absolute necessity. And I wish to know Madame Jacobus."

"So? Well, then, here we are, at her very door. I know not what she will say—you must make your own excuses, sir."

As she was speaking, they ascended the white steps leading to a very handsome brick house on the west side of Broadway. The door was opened by a very dark man, who was dressed in a splendid and outlandish manner—a scarlet turban above his straight black hair, and gold-hooped earrings, and a long coat of tunic, heavily embroidered in strange devices.

As soon as the front door closed, Joris perceived that he was in an unusual house. The scents and odors of strange countries floated about it. Strange tables of wonderful mosaic work held ivory carvings of priceless worth, and porcelain from unknown lands. Gods and goddesses from the yellow Gehenna of China and the utterable idolatry of India looked out with brute cruelty, or semipiternal smiles from every odd corner, or gazed with a fascinating prescience from the high chimney-piece upon all who entered.

When the door opened and Madame Jacobus, with soft, gliding footsteps entered, Hyde understood how truly the soul, if given the wherewithal, builds the habitation it likes best.

Once possessed of marvelous beauty, and yet extraordinarily interesting, she seemed the very genius of the room and its strange, suggestive belongings.

It was said that no man who came within his influence had been able to resist her power—no man, perhaps, but Capt. Jacobus, and he had not resisted, he had been content to exercise over her a power greater than her own. He had made her his wife; he had lavished on her for ten years the spoils of the four quarters of the world; and his worship of her had only been equalled by her passionate attachment to him.

Ten years of love, and then parting and silence—unbroken silence. Yet she still insisted that he was alive and would certainly come back to her. She kept his fine house open, his room ready, and herself constantly adorned for his home-coming.

She came in now with a smile of welcome. She was always pleased that her fine home should be seen by those strange to it; and perhaps was particularly pleased that Gen. Hyde's son should be her visitor.

And as Joris was determined to win her favor, there was an almost instantaneous birth of good will.

"Let me kiss your hand, madame," said the handsome young fellow, lifting the jeweled fingers in his own. "I have heard that my father had once that honor. Do not put me below him," and with his words he touched with his warm lips the long white fingers.

Her laugh rang merrily through the dim room, and she answered: "You are Dick Hyde's own son—nothing else. I see that. But where is Cornelia? I thought she would come with you."

Even as she spoke Cornelia entered. There was a little flush and hurry on her face; but oh, how innocent and joyous it was!

"Am I late, madame? Surely your clock is wrong."

"My clock is never wrong, Cor-

sunshine, that the little party sat listening, entranced, with sympathetic eyes drinking in his wonderful descriptions.

Madame Jacobus was the first to interrupt these pretty reminiscences. "All this is very fine," she said, "but the most of it is no good for us. The satin and the lace and even the gems, we can have; the music can be somehow managed, and we shall not make a bad show as to love and beauty. But castles and lords and military pomp, and old cathedrals hung with battle flags. Such things are not to be had here, and, in plain truth, they are not necessary for the wedding of a simple maid like our Arenta. Lieutenant, take Miss Moran and show her my garden. I tell you, it is worth walking through; and when you have seen the flowers, Arenta and I will give you a cup of tea."

With some hesitation, yet quite carried away by Hyde's personal longing and impulse, Cornelia went into the garden with her lover. Speechless with joy, Hyde clasped Cornelia's slender fingers, and they went together down the few broad steps which led them into the green shadows of the trees. Slowly, as they stepped, they came at length to a little summer house. They sat down there, and in a few moments the seal was broken and Hyde's heart found out all the sweetest words that love could speak. Cornelia trembled; she blushed, she smiled, she suffered herself to be drawn close to his side; and, at last, in some sweet, untranslatable way, she gave him the assurance of her love.

Arenta's voice, petulant and not pleasant, broke the charm. "Tea is waiting," she said, "and Rem is waiting, and my aunt is tired, and you two have forgotten that the clock moves." Then they laughed, and laughter is always fatal to feeling; the magical land of love was suddenly far away, and there was the sound of china, and the heavy tones of Rem's voice—dissatisfied, if not angry—and Arenta's lighter fret; and they stood once more among fetishes and forms so foreign, fabulous and fantastical, that it was difficult to pass from the land of love, and all its pure delights, into their atmosphere.

It would have been harder but for Madame Jacobus. Her smile, quick and short as a flash of the eyes—revealed to Hyde her intention of favor, and without one spoken word, these two knew themselves to be of the same mind. And, in parting, she held his hand while she talked, saying at last the very words he longed to hear—

"We shall expect you again on Thursday, Lieutenant."

He answered only, "Thank you, madame," but he accompanied the words with a look which asked so much, and confessed so much, that madame felt herself to be a silent confidante and a not unwilling accomplice.

As for Hyde, no thought that could mar the sweetness and joy of this fortunate hour came into his mind. Neither Rem's evident hatred, nor Arenta's disapproval, nor yet Cornelia's silence troubled him. Even the necessary parting from Cornelia was only a phase of this wonderful gladness; for Love never falls of his token, and, though Arenta's sharp eyes could not discover it, Hyde received the silent message that was meant for him, and for him only. That one thought made his heart bound and falter with its exquisite delight—for him only—for him only.

He was hardly responsible for his actions at this hour; for when a swift gallop brought him to the Van Heemskirk house, he quite unconsciously struck the door some rapid, forceful blows, with his riding whip. His grandfather opened it with an angry face.

"I thought it was thee," he said. "Now, then, in such lordly fashion, whom didst thou summon? dog or slave, was it?"

Joris flung himself from his horse and clasped his grandfather's hand. "I did wrong," he said warmly; "but I am beside myself with happiness; and I thought of nothing but telling you."

Lysbet divined the joy in her grandson's face; and she said softly as she seated himself at the open window where his grandfather's chair was placed—

"It is Cornelia?"

"Yes, it is Cornelia. She loves me! The most charming girl the sun ever shone upon loves me. It is incredible. It is amazing. What do you say?"

"I say that thou hast chosen a good girl for a wife. God bless thee," answered Lysbet with great emotion.

Van Heemskirk smiled, but was silent; and Hyde stooped forward, gently moved his long pipe away from his lips, and said: "Grandfather, speak. You know Cornelia Moran?"

"I have seen her. Thy grandmother says she is good. Well, then, the love of a good, beautiful girl, is something to be glad over. Not twice in a lifetime comes such great fortune. But make up thy mind to expect much opposition. Doctor John and thy father were ever unfriends. Thy father has other plans for thee; Cornelia's father has doubtless other plans for her. I

know not how the little Cornelia can dare to disobey him."

"She has said 'yes' to me; and, before heaven and earth, she will stand by it."

"Say that much. And of thyself, art thou sure?"

"I know not what you mean, sir," said Hyde, vaguely troubled by his grandfather's words.

"I think thou knowest well what I mean. Thy father has told thee that thy duty and thy honor are pledged to Annie Hyde."

"I never pledged! Never!"

"But, as in thy baptism thy father made vows for thee, so also for thy marriage he made promises. Noble birth has responsibility, as well as privilege. For thyself alone it is not permitted thee to live, from both the past and the future there are demands on thee."

"Grandfather, of one thing I am sure—I will marry Cornelia Moran, even if I run away with her to the ends of the earth."

"Run away with her! To be sure! That is in the blood; and the old man looked sternly back to the days when Hyde's father ran away with his own little daughter."

With some anger Lysbet answered his thoughts. "What are thou talking about? What art thou thinking of?"



Joris relit his pipe.

Many good men have run away with their wives. Remember one May night, when thou and I sat by the Collect in the moonlight, and thou gave me this ring. What did thou say to me that night?"

"This years ago, Lysbet, and if I have forgotten—"

"Forgotten! The words thou said that night have been singing in my heart for fifty years; and yet, if thou must be told, some of those words were about running away with thee;—for, at the first, my father liked thee not."

"Lysbet! My sweet Lysbet! I have not forgotten. For thy dear sake I will stand by Joris, though in doing so I am sure I shall make some unfriends."

"Good, my husband. I take leave to say that thou art doing right."

"Well, then," said Hyde, "if my grandmother fear by me, and you also, I have no fear."

Then he rose, saying, "I must ride onward. My mother will not sleep until she sees me."

Then they walked with him to the door, and watched him leap to his saddle and ride into the twilight trembling over the misty meadows, tinkling with bells. And a great melancholy fell over them, and they could not resume the conversation. Joris relit his pipe, and Lysbet went softly and thoughtfully about her household duties. It was one of those hours in which Life distills for us her vague melancholy wine; and Joris and Lysbet drank deeply of it.

(To be continued.)

THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.

Another Instance Which Proves It Cannot Run Smooth.

"Darling," said Wilberforce Percy Poot as he reached out to clasp Mathild Pembroke's tailor-made form in the embrace of his silver fox overcoat to shield her from the icy blast, "have you tried real hard to love me, as I should be loved? Recollect, dearest, I have been coming up this same avenue for two sweet, delightful months. How joyous life has seemed to me during all that time! Mathild, Mathild, cannot you love me as I yearn to be loved?"

"I am trying hard, oh, so hard, Percy."

"Say it again, pet. Percy sounds so sweet to my ears from your lips. I am so glad my name is Percy."

"Percy, there are dark rings about my eyes every morning; I am trying so hard to love you. No one but a loving woman who tries to keep her loved one in mind knows the suffering I have gone through. I am growing thin trying to think about you all the time, Percy."

"And when your mind turns to Percy, your own Percy—what do you really think about, dream of my life, light of my soul?"

"Oh! Percy, I—I cannot think then; I seem to have nothing to think about when I think of you—"

The tailor-made form reached out its arms with a deep sob. But the silver fox overcoat turned away, and its owner hid his pallid lips under the other lined collar.

Percy, the broken-hearted, disappeared in the darkness.

Somewhat Different.

Diggaby—Hello there, Hardupp! Are you trying to raise a beard?

Hardupp—Not necessarily; I'm trying to raise the price of a shave.

ALLOW A STRIKE

ORDER KEEPING WABASH MEN AT WORK DISSOLVED.

JUDGE DECIDES FOR UNIONS

Railway Contention of Conspiracy by Officials is Declared Unfounded—Too Early Yet to Determine in Regard to Appealing the Case.

ST. LOUIS—In the United States district court Wednesday Judge Folmer B. Adams handed down a decision dissolving the injunction granted March 3 restraining officials of the Brotherhoods of Locomotive Firemen and Railroad Trainmen and other labor leaders from influencing in any way or ordering the men employed on the Wabash system to strike.

The temporary injunction had been granted by Judge Adams on allegations made by officials of the Wabash system that the defendants were conspiring to interfere with interstate traffic and the transmission of United States mails.

L. N. Judson of St. Louis, special counsel for the brotherhoods, stated to the Associated Press that he and Colonel Wells H. Blodgett, general solicitor of the Wabash Railroad company, were making efforts to bring all the parties in interest together and that in his opinion an amicable agreement would be arrived at and that there would be no strike.

Colonel Blodgett, when seen after court, was apparently depressed by the decision. When asked if an appeal would be taken, he said: "It is too early to say now whether or not we will appeal."

In his decision Judge Adams first analyzes the bill of complaint upon which the provisional restraining order was issued, showing that the serious part of the charge was that the defendants had entered into an unlawful and malicious conspiracy to secure recognition of their brotherhoods by falsely representing that the employees of the railroad are dissatisfied with their wages and conditions of service, when they were in fact entirely satisfied and contented with the same; that the defendants were about to exercise their powers as supreme and controlling officers of the brotherhoods of firemen and trainmen to force an undesired strike upon the men who were members of their organizations; that the defendants threatened and were about to further enforce their demands to execute their conspiracy by preventing the railroad from performing its duties as carrier of interstate commerce and the mails of the United States by preventing their members who were working for the connecting lines from interchanging traffic of the road and thus preventing the connecting lines from interchanging traffic with and affording the Wabash the facilities therefor required by the interstate act.

The gist of the conspiracy coming within the jurisdiction of the federal courts, as charge in the bill, was to precipitate a strike undesired by the men, and thereby, and by other means specifically charged in the bill, to interfere with interstate commerce and the mail service of the United States.

Upon the showing made that the first step of the conspiracy, namely, the ordering of such a strike, was immediately contemplated by the defendants, and that irreparable damage would necessarily befall the railroad unless a restraining order was forthwith issued, the same was done for the purpose of holding the property and the parties in statu quo until both sides could be fully heard on the motion to set aside or modify the order. Leave was given to file such a motion at any time within fifteen days.

Welcomes Former President.

CARACAS—General Ignacio Andrade, the former president of Venezuela, cabled to President Castro a few days ago asking the latter for authorization, with a guarantee of safety, to return to Venezuela with his family, assuring the president that he would be loyal to the latter and assist him in preserving peace. Castro replied that General Andrade would be welcomed.

Court on Vaccination Case.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind.—Judge Stimson of the superior court Wednesday decided that the board of health have no power to exclude unvaccinated children from public schools. This is the first decision on the constitutionality of the law passed two years ago at the request of the anti-vaccinationists, providing that no children in good physical health can be excluded from public schools. The case will be appealed.

Porto Ricans Fete Miss Roosevelt.

SAN JUAN, P. R.—Miss Alice Roosevelt, Governor Hunt and her party returned Monday morning, having visited the towns on the north coast. Miss Roosevelt was received with great enthusiasm everywhere, the inhabitants vying for the honor of having her act as their guest. Much of the trip was made on horseback, which Miss Roosevelt said she greatly enjoyed. She will sail for New York Tuesday on the Coamo.

TREATY IS RATIFIED.

Cuban and American Signatures Affixed.

WASHINGTON—The Cuban reciprocity treaty was finally ratified at the State department Wednesday by Secretary Hay and Senor Quesada.

There was little formality about the exchange. One copy of the treaty served and this was delivered to the Cuban minister. In addition Secretary Hay and the Cuban minister signed a protocol reciting the act of the exchange. The copy of the treaty signed Wednesday will be sent to Cuba and when the other copy bearing President Palma's signature is received here it will be placed on file in the state department. The next step in order will be the proclamation of the treaty, but this cannot be done until the house of representatives acts on it.

The special train on which the president will leave here Wednesday for his western trip will be furnished by the Pennsylvania railroad and will be one specially decorated and equipped for the trip.

It will consist of six cars, manned by a picked crew, with Conductor William H. Johnson, who has been with the president on many trips, in charge. Spencer Murry will be in charge of the president's car, which will be the private car Elysian. It has a parlor and observation compartment, three state sleeping rooms, a dining room, two sleeper sections, a kitchen and sleeping section for servants. The other cars of the train will be the Texas, a compartment sleeper; Senegal, a section sleeper; St. James, a diner, Atlantic, a combination buffet and baggage car, and a regular baggage car. The trip will continue from April 1 until June 5—nine weeks and three days. During that time the president will travel about 14,000 miles.

John Burroughs, the poet naturalist of New York, arrived here Wednesday. He will accompany President Roosevelt until he arrives at St. Louis, making the tour of the Yellowstone Park with him. From St. Louis Mr. Burroughs will return to New York. President Nicholas Murry Butler of Columbus university will join the party at St. Louis and will be the president's guest until he arrives in California. When that state is reached the president will be joined by Benjamin Wheeler, president of the University of California, who will accompany him through the state.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the Lincoln Importing Horse company. They have a large number of imported black Percherons, English Shires and German Coach stallions which they are offering a special inducement to buyers in the way of a discount of 20 per cent. This company has been in business in Lincoln for sixteen years with the largest and most convenient barns in the United States; one barn costing over \$10,000; they own their own plant and their guarantees and statements are well fortified, both financially and morally. This is a rare chance to buy a first-class stallion at a low price. Visit their barns or write them at once.

The discharge of every duty today increases the opportunities of tomorrow.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 32c.

Stand up bravely to afflictions, and quit yourself like a man.—Thomas a Kempis.

Defiance Starch should be in every household, none so good, besides 4 oz. more for 10 cents than any other brand of cold water starch.

When a man loses all faith in humanity he may be said to be at the end of his journey.

If we will take the good we find, asking no questions, we shall have heaping measures. The great gifts are not by analysis. Everything good is on the highway.—Emerson.

The Largest Ballroom. The biggest ballroom in the world is not at any European court, but at Government house, Melbourne. At the time it was designed the architect consulted the governor of the period as to its size. "Do you know anything about ballrooms in other parts of the world?" asked the governor. "Only the one at Buckingham palace," replied the architect. "Then build our ballroom a third bigger than that," said the governor, in lordly fashion. Melbourne folks may be proud of their huge ballroom, but it is a costly luxury to be governor.

Disappearing Glaciers. Last week the federal government of Switzerland made known the result of a year's observations on a matter of great interest to tourists—the slow but steady wearing away of the glaciers. Special attention was directed to the glaciers of Valais, and here it has been ascertained that twelve have decreased by three to sixteen meters, the latter figure having reference to Findelem, in Zermatt. On the other hand, a glacier in the Simplon has grown in size, while another at Zanfleuron has increased by twenty-four meters.

WON'T MAKE TOUR OF WEST

Cleveland Will Return Home Directly From St. Louis.

PRINCETON, N. J.—Former President Cleveland made the following statement to the Associated Press relative to his intended visit to St. Louis to attend the dedicatory exercises of the Louisiana Purchase exposition:

"I have had no intention of going any further than St. Louis and intend returning as soon as possible by the most direct route, and yet in some way it has been given out that I was to go to the Pacific coast and visit Colorado and California, and I do not know how many other states and territories, and in consequence of this I have received numerous letters from people living in those localities making requests based entirely upon the truth of these reports. It may be amusing to those who start such rumors, but it produces a reverse effect on those who are made the victims of such an absurd canard."

Soldiers Guard Chamber.

PORT AU PRINCE.—The opinion is generally expressed here at this time that the rifle shots fired in the Chamber of Deputies on Tuesday were arranged by certain ministers to secure the dissolution of the chambers, principally the senate. The trouble is supposed to be an outcome of the opposition to the financial projects of President Nord, which are not approved by the ministers of war and of the interior.

SMILES

Good Cheer and Good Food Go Together.

Improper feeding is the source of most human ills. Sick people don't laugh much. It is the healthy and strong who see the sunny side of everything. Pure, scientific food will correct most ailments and bring laughter and good cheer in place of sickness and gloom.

The wife of a physician of Dayton, O., says: "Before I had finished the first package of Grape-Nuts, which I got at the urgent request of a friend of mine several months ago, I was astonished to find I was less nervous over small matters and worried less over large ones, laughed more readily and was at all times more calm and contented than I had ever been in my life. I found also that the hollow places in my neck and shoulders were filling out and that astonished me as I had always been very thin, as women with starved nerves are apt to be."

"After a time I discontinued the use of Grape-Nuts for two months and found the old symptoms return at once. I went back to the use of the food again and feel well and strong. I can increase my weight at will from five to ten pounds a month by using more or less of the food. Before I was married I was for five years a trained nurse and I have never in all my experience seen anything to act as quickly and favorably as this scientific food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

In the world I fill up a place which may be better supplied when I have made it empty.—Shakespeare.

Money refunded for each package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYES if unsatisfactory.

Many who formerly smoked 10c cigars, now smoke Lewis' "Single Binder" straight 5c cigar. The best combination of the best tobaccos. Always reliable.

If you would retain your friends don't remind them of their faults.

YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY. Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 3 oz. package, 5 cents.

An ounce of dialect is worth a pound of royalties.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Next to having wisdom yourself is the ability to profit by the wisdom of others.

The Best Results in Starching can be obtained only by using Defiance Starch, besides getting 4 oz. more for same money—no cooking required.

It is not enough to be industrious; so art the ants. What are you industrious about?—Thoreau.

LIVE STOCK BREEDERS. Attention is called to the advertisement of the Lincoln Importing Horse company. They have a large number of imported black Percherons, English Shires and German Coach stallions which they are offering a special inducement to buyers in the way of a discount of 20 per cent. This company has been in business in Lincoln for sixteen years with the largest and most convenient barns in the United States; one barn costing over \$10,000; they own their own plant and their guarantees and statements are well fortified, both financially and morally. This is a rare chance to buy a first-class stallion at a low price. Visit their barns or write them at once.

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The assurance of her love.

nella. Come, now, sit down, and let us talk of such follies as weddings and wedding gowns."

In this conversation Hyde triumphantly redeemed his promise of assistance. He could describe with a delightful accuracy—or inaccuracy—the lovely toilets and pretty accessories of the high English wedding feasts of the previous year. And in some subtle way he threw into these descriptions such a glamor of romance, such backgrounds of old castles and chiming bells, of noble dames glittering with gems, and village maids scattering roses, of martial heroes, and rejoicing lovers, all moving in an atmosphere of song and