THE MAID OF MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

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CHAPTER VII .- (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 city you must go as soon as you can, 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. 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 singing and reciting and tringham-trangham poetry. This story has been long enough; we will turn over and end

"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 recognized tie-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 young men bowed to each other, but written. It would not do at all. It did not speak. was a love letter and not a business 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

Probably Madame Hyde divined

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 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

"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 today. 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 destroved, 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

"What a mere sullen creature that letter. He wrote another, and then 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 dark ened 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 Cornolia, 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 something of the importance and tenor | hastily calling a servant, ordered him

to deliver the letter at once to Miss | OUR FOREIGN TRADE 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 he 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

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



seal 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, hat also is my desire; ceived 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, now constant love you. Yours forever, "Cornelia." dearly, how constantly, how entirely I

(To be continued.)

A Bret Harte Letter.

Clever authors are generally chary of their humor, saving the choicest witticisms for copy. Bret Hrate, however, was an exception to this rule, and was a rare conversationist 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 Last Monday I had my face badly cut by the recoil of an overloaded gun. 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

"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 Lo gan's Grove, near Junction City, some time ago, in commemoration of the discovery of Kansas by Coronado in 1541, and the rediscovery of Quivirs by the Hon. J. V. Brower, the well known archaeologist, in 1897, is pre paring to erect another monument The monument now proposed will commemorate the fact that Frian Juan de Padilla, a member of the great Coronado expedition, was the first religious martyr in the United States, and the first white man mur dered by Indians on Kansas soil .-Kansas City World.

LARGE INCREASE BOTH IN IM-PORTS AND EXPORTS.

Under Conditions So Satisfactory It Would Seem That Experiments With Our Economic System Are Neither Necessary Nor Desirable.

The export trade of the United States is rapidly resuming its normal conditions. It exhibits no pressing need of artificial stimulants in the form of special trade treaties. February figures of the Bureau of Statistics show the largest exports of any Feb ruary in the history of our commerce, and also show that the exports of the three months ending with February were larger than those of the corresponding period of any earlier year. On the import side, the figures also show a continuation of the growth which has characterized the last two years. The figures of the eight months ending with February suggest that the imports of the United States in the fiscal year 1903 may exceed \$1,000,000,000, while the export figures seem likely to exceed \$1,400,000,000.

In the short month of February alone the exports amounted to \$125,-502,105, which is \$12,000,000 in excess of any preceding February, and more than double the figures of February, 1893, in which month the total exports were \$59,931,984. Taking the three months ending with February, 1903, the total exports are \$407,526,200, against \$215,151,471 in the three months ending with February, 1893. Thus considering either the month of February or the three months ending with February, 1903, the total exports are not only larger than in that period of any preceding year, but practically double those of a decade ago.

The following table shows the total exports from the United States in the three months of December, January

nd February, from	1 1893 to 19
Three months endi	ng with-
ebruary. Ttl. exp.	February.
93\$215,151,471	1899
94 244,667,286	1900
95 222,089,544	1901
96 257,201,049	1902
97 290,958,895	1903
98 328,398,088	and the same of th
mb	.1.1 1

The outside world keeps right on buying of us much more than it sells to us, and we keep right on increasing our purchases from abroad because we are prosperous and able to buy. It would seem on all accounts to be a very satisfactory state of things, almost an ideal state of things. Why, then, should we venture upon doubtful experiments that are approved neither in theory nor in practice? Why bother our heads about reciprocity?

INSISTS ON THE IOWA IDEA.

Gov. Cummins Evidently Bent

Keeping in the Public Eye. The redoubtable young governor of Iowa, Mr. Cummins, has an idea and cannot get rid of it. He eats it. sleeps it and works it on all occasions. He announces that he will insist from now until the national convention that the Iowa idea of tariff revision be made a feature of the platform. He is not a free trader, but he is against a tariff on iron and steel, for instance, and on other undefined things which hands off the Dingley tariff for at least go to make up "monopolies." All of two years to come and let the Demous are against monopolies, but until crats do all the agitating for tariff "re-Mr. Cummings can place his finger form" is not "fighting Cummins." As directly on the tariff and show the country a section which works undoubted ill without any compensations there will be little tendency to take him seriously.

Just why at this time there should arise in the gopher hills of Iowa a desire to emancipate the rest of the tion. If Iowa Republicans want him country from the duty on iron and steel manufactures is not apparent. The schedules in question do not affect any Hawkeye industry. If Gov. Cummins has given that attention to the subject which he ought he will know that prices of iron and steel manufactures are not governed by the tariff, but by the enormous demand, so that not only are we selling every pound that can be manufactured here, but we are importing largely from various parts of the world. It would not be a dollar in the pockets of any man in Iowa if the whole iron and steel schedules were wiped out, but it would be ruin to many of the people there who are interested in other industries. The farmers of Iowa do not eat steel rails for breakfast nor feed pig iron to their hogs. They get rich feeding the people of this country, who are just now able to buy enormously, since they have big wages or incomes from one source or another.

It is regrettable that Mr. Cummins should insist on a campaign which can be of no service to the country and can only give aid and comfort to the Democracy. We wonder if Mr. Cummins remembers the situation in Iowa in 1893 to '97. Does he want to live those weary years over again? Of course not. The trouble is that he has some of the Democratic absurd notions about political economy which are learned only in books. He sets aside experience for the allurements of sentimental philosophy. Mr. Cummins is mistaken. He is keeping his name before the public, but not in a way that will do him or his party any good. We have no doubt that the Dingley bill could be improved, but we do not think it can be along the lines proposed by Mr. Cummins. If once the effort is made to tinker with that instrument we will have depression in business and losses all along the line, with mighty little compensation anywhere. We suggest that the Iowa idea be embalmed and buried .-Philadelphia Inquirer.

Free Trade and Coal.

The Great Falls Tribune asserts that "instead of hurting the coal mining er.

industry in this part of the state the repeal of the tariff on coal is likely to cause an increase in the consumption of Belt and Sand Coulee coal."

The Record certainly hopes such will be the case, but nothing that the Tribune offers would lead to that con-

The Tribune argues that the action of the Canadian mine owners will lead to this increased consumption of home coal. This action consists in reducing the price of Canadian coal 25 cents a ton from what it has been selling at in the American markets. The Tribune argues that this reduction will make American consumers so wroth at the selfishness of the Canadian companies that they will buy more coal than ever of the home companies. Let us hope so, although we don't believe a word of it.

However, that is no argument in favor of free trade-or, as the Tribune would put it, "tariff reform"-which would put coal on the free list for all time, instead of for a year as a temporary expedient to relieve the distress in the least caused by the shortage. The reduction of the duty is 67 cents a ton, and the Canadian companies could make a reduction to that extent if they so desired in order to control the markets this side of the line. They can mine coal cheaper than we can, because they employ Chinese and Japanese labor, with Asiatic wages, while American mines pay American wages .- Helena (Mont.) Record.



"Fighting Cummins?" No! It is neither fair nor logical on the part of the Sioux City Journal to accuse the Des Moines Capital and the American Economist of "fighting Cummins." To resist the program of partial or complete free trade as a means of dealing with the trust question is not "fighting Cummins." To oppose the "potential competition" of foreign products for the sake of reducing domestic prices is not "fighting Cummins." To deprecate reciprocity in competitive products as an unjust domestic policy and an unwise foreign policy is not "fighting Cummins." To urge that Republicans keep their we understand the Capital's position, that very sound and able newspaper is not "fighting Cummins" at all. Neither is the American Economist "fighting Cummins." In both cases there is no desire to lay a straw in the way of the Governor's ambition for re-elecas governor for another term, that is their business, not ours. What we are fighting is not Cummins, but the "idea" which he stands for. We believe that that "idea" involves the ultimate breaking down of the American protective tariff system. Hence we are fighting the "idea."

Tariff on Coal. The coal duty is the very oldest of the protective measures on the statute books of this country. The original tariff act of 1789 imposed a duty upon coal of every kind and quality, and there has never been a time until now when bituminous coal entered the country free of duty. The need for protection in the East and Middle West has long gone by, so there was not a coal operator in any of the sections now suffering from the coal shortage who interposed the slightest objection to the repeal of a duty which was meaningless to him. The tariff did protect an industry in the state of Washington. Its removal is a heavy blow to this state: and the worst of it-the really irritating point -is that the action of Congress will be absolutely without any benefit to the coal consumers in whose interests it was ostensibly taken.-Seattle Post Intelligencer.

Why Not.

"Senator Nelson introduced an amendment providing for the change of flour from the general class, which receives a 20 per cent concession from the Cuban tariff, to that class which is to receive a 40 per cent concession." Well, why not? If the Northwestern

farmer is going to be prevented from raising sugar beets because of the preferential bounty voted to Cuban planters, he might at least be compensated to a trifling extent by a wider opening through which flour may enter the Cuban market. It wouldn't make up for the loss of profits on beet growing, to be sure, but it would be something. As the treaty stands the American farmer gets precious little out of it except a black eye. All the prize packages go to the Cuban farm-

THE LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Latest Quotations From South Omaha and Kansas City.

****** SOUTH OMAHA.

CATTLE-There was a very large run of cattle, so that the supply for the week is much heavier than for last week or for the same week of last year Reef huvers did not take hold with much life, and in fact it did not seem to make much difference to them wether they got any cattle or not. There have been so many steers on the market this week that packers are pretty will filled up and consequently they did not have to hustle for supplies. The cow market was also rather slow and weak. The very best handy weight cows and heifers did not suffer to any great extent, but others were slow and 5@10c lower. Sellers did not like the idea of taking off again, so they held on for some time and the day was well advanced before a clearance was made. Bulls were slow and a shade lower as a result of the weaker feeling on steers and cows. Veal calves, though, did not show much change. There were comparatively few stockers and feeders in the yards and not many were wanted, as the end of the weak is to near at hand for much to be doing in the feeder of division.

HOGS-There was a more moderate supply of hogs in sight and under the influences of a good demand the market imrpoved a little. The bulk of the hogs sold a big nickel higher than yesterday or a good many were calling it \$5@10c higher. The bulk of the hogs sold from \$7.10 to \$7.15, with the prime heavies going from \$1.75 to There were comparatively few light hogs on sale, but those that did arrive sold from \$7.10 down. Owing to the scarcity of the light hogs the range of prices was narrower than it has been for some time past.

SHEEP - Quotations for wooled stock : Choice western lambs, \$7.00@ 7.40; fair to good lambs, \$6.50@6.90; choice Colorado lambs, \$7.00@7.40; choice light weight yearlings, \$6.40@ 6.60; fair to good yearlings, \$5.25@ 5.65; choice wethers, \$6.00@6.20; fair to good wethers, \$5.75@6.00; choice ewes, \$5.25@5.60; fair to good ewes, \$4.50@5.25; feeder lambs, \$4.00@5.25; feeder yearlings, \$4.00@4.75; feeder ewes, \$2.25@3.50; clipped stock sells about 50@75c lower than wooled stock.

KANSAS CITY.

CATTLE-Beef cattle, steady to slow; quarantine, quiet, steady; stockers and feeders, slow; bulls, steady; calves, dull; choice export and dressed beef steers, 54.60@5.25; fair to good, \$4.00@4.60; stockers and feeders, \$2.75 #6.00; western fed steers, \$3.00@5.00; Texas cows, \$2.00@4.00; na'tive cows, \$2.00@4.25; native heifers, \$3.00@4.80; caners, \$1.50@2.75; bulls, \$2.50@4.25; calves. \$2.75@7.00.

HOGS-Market opened strong, closed weak; top, \$7.27 1/2; bulk of sales, \$7.10 @7.20; heavy, \$7.165 @7.27 1/2; mixed packers, \$7.05@7.22%; light, \$6.90@ 7.12½; pigs, \$4.75@6.80.

SHEEP AND LAMBS - Market steady; native lambs, \$4.60@8.00; western lambs, \$4.25@7.80; fed ewes, \$4.00 @5.60; native wethers, \$4.50@6.50; Texas clipped sheep, \$4.50@6.40; stockers and feeders, \$3.20@4.55.

OFFICER EXECUTES SOLDIER.

Ensign Slays Man Who Fails to Salute Him Properly.

BERLIN-Emperor William has ordered a thorough investigation into the case of Naval Ensign Hussner. who killed an artilleryman named Hartman at Essen for not saluting him properly.

Hussner now claims that Hartman struck him before the fatal attack. but all the eye-witnesses contradict his statement.

The papers print an account of another military incident at the Monopol hotel, Essen, in which an officer sharply accosted a one-year volunteer because the latter saluted him imperfectly. The officer used insulting epithets, whereupon several guests of the hotel interfered. Another volunteer. who was present, then went to the assistance of the officer, who drew his sabre and wounded several civilians. The next day the local governor ordered the hotel to be closed, the officer was placed temporarily on the retired list and an investigation ordered.

PAYS PENALTY OF HIS CRIME.

Horse Thief is Hanged for Murdering the Sheriff.

EUGENE, Ore.-Elliott Lyons, who on February 6 shot and killed Sheriff W. W. Witers, while resisting arrest, for horse stealing, was hanged Friday.

Lyons walked to the scaffold and before the cap was adjusted said: "God forgive them; they know not what they do." His neck was broken by the fall. The execution was witnessed by 150 people, including many sheriffs of the state. Lyons came from a highly respected pioneer family, and it is said his aged mother is dying of grief over the crime.

Mr. Bryan in Cincinnati. CINCINNATO Considerable stir

was caused in political circles Friday by Colonel W. J. Bryan being the guest at the Queen City club of Melville E. Ingalis, president of the Big Four railway. President Ingalls was one of the most prominent of the socalled "gold democrats" in both of the Bryan presidential campaigns, and many of the Bryan democrats are reported as not supporting Ingalls for mayor here last week.