THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

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CHAPTER X .- (Continued.) "I am not very uneasy for her; if Arenta is in trouble she will cry it out, and call for help on every hand."

During this conversation Annie was in a reverie which it in no way touched. She was thinking all the time of her cousin George, and of the singular abruptness with which his love life had been cut short, and it was this train of thought which led her to say impulsively:

Uncle, it is my desire to go to Philadelphia."

The earl looked at her with incredulity. "What nonsense, Annie!" he exclaimed. "For you a journey to Philadelphia would be an arduous undertaking, and one without any rea-

sonable motive." "Oh, indeed! Do you call George Washington an unreasonable motive?

I wish to see him." "I wish the journey were an easier one.'

"To be sure, the roads and the cold will be a trial; but then my uncle, you can give them to me, as God gives trials to his beloved. He breaks them up into small portions, and puts a night's sleep between the portions. Can you not also do this?"

'You little Methodist!" answered the earl, with a tender gleam in his eyes. "I see that I shall have to give you your own way. Will you go with us, George?"

"Yes; I desire to see Washington. I wish to see the greatest of Americans."

This was the initial conversation which, after some opposition, and a little temper from madame the countess, resulted in the Hyde family visiting Philadelphia.

A handsome house, handsomely furnished, had been found; and madame had brought with her the servants necessary to care for it, and for the family's comfort.

In a week she had come to the conclusion that Joris was disappointed; which indeed was very much the case. He could hear nothing of Cornelia. He had never once got a glimpse of her lovely countenance, and no scrutiny had revealed to him the place of her

A month passed in unfruitful searching misery, and Hyde was almost hopeless. The journey appeared to be altogether a failure; and he said to Annie, "I am ashamed for my selfishness in permitting you to come here. I see that you have tired yourself to death for nothing at all."

She gave her head a resolute little shake and answered, "Wait and see. Something is coming. Do you know that I am going to Mrs. Washington's reception to-morrow evening? I shall see the President. Cousin, you are to be my cavalier, if it please you, and my uncle and aunt will attend us."

'I am devotedly at your service, you some of the dazzling beauties of our court-the splendid Mrs. Bingham, did not answer it. One bright mornthe Miss Allens and Miss Chews, and ing he resolved to walk through the

the brilliant Sally McKean." The next evening Joris had every reason to feel proud of his cousin. The touch of phantasy and flame in her nature illumined her face, and no one could look at her without feeling that a fervent and transparent soul gazed from her eyes, so lambent with soft spiritual fire. This impression was enhanced by her childlike gown of white crape over soft white silk; it suggested her sweet fretless life. and also something unknown and unseen in her very simplicity.

Mrs. Washington's parlors were crowded that night. The earl at once



" I see I shall have to give you your own way.'

presented his niece to Mrs. Washington, and afterward to the President, who as a guest of Mrs. Washington, was walking about the rooms talking to the ladies present. For a few minutes he remained in conversation with the party, then he went forward, and Hyde turning with his beautiful charge, met Cornelia face to face.

They looked at each other as two disembodied souls might meet and look after death-reproaching, questioning, entreating, longing. Hyde flushed and paled, but could not for his very life make the slightest effort at recognition or speech. Cornelia. who had seen his entry, was more prepared. She gave him one long

look of tender reproach as she passed, but she made no movement of recognition. If she had said one syllableif she had paused one moment, if she had shown in any way the least desire for a renewal of their acquaintance, Hyde was sure his heart would have instantly responded. As it was, they had met and parted in a moment, and every circumstance had been against him. For it was the most natural thing in life, that he should, after his cousin's interview with Washington, stoop to her words with delight and interest; and it was equally natural for Cornelia to put the construction on his attentions which every one else did.

Hyde wandered through the parlors speaking to one and another but ever on the watch for Cornella. He saw her no more that night. She had withdrawn as soon as possible after meeting Hyde, and he was so miserably disappointed, so angry at the unpropitious circumstances which had dominated their casual meeting, that he hardly spoke to any one as they returned home.

The next day Annie asked: you remember the Rev. Mr. Damer, rector of Downhill Market?"

"Very well. He preached very tiresome sermons." "His daughter Mary was at the

ball last night." What is Mary Damer doing in America?"

"She is on a visit to her cousin, who is married to the Governor of Massachusetts. He is here on some state matter, and as Miss Damer also wished to see Washington, he brought her with him."

"I was a mere lad when I saw her last. Is she passable?"

"She is extremely handsome. My aunt heard that she is to marry a Boston gentleman of good promise and estate. I dare say it is true."

It was so true that even while they were speaking of the matter Mary was writing these words to her betrothed: "Yesterday I met the Hydes. The young lord got out of my way. Did he imagine I had designs on him? I look for a better man. I may see a great deal of them in the coming summer, and then I may find out. At present I will dismiss the Hydes. I have met pleasanter company."

Annie dismissed the subject with the same sort of impatience. It seemed to no one a matter of any import-

Hyde was shaken, confused, lifted oft his feet, as it were; but after another day had passed, he had come to steady resolution-he would speak to Cornelia when he next met her, no matter where it was, or who was with her.

For nearly a week he kept a conscious, constant watch. Its insisting sorrowful longing was like a cry from Annie; and I will at least point out to Love's watch towers, but it did not great dry goods stores, where the beauties of the "gay Quakers" bought their choicest fabrics in foreign chintzes, lawns and Indian muslins. He was getting impatient of the bustle and pushing, when he saw Anthony Clymer approaching him. The young man was driving a new and very spirited team, and as he with some difficulty held them, he called to Hyde to come and drive with him. After an hour's driving they came to a femous hostelry, and Clymer said, "Let us give ourselves lunch, and the horses bait and a rest, then we will make them show their mettle home again."

> The young men had a luxurious meal and more good wine than they ought to have taken.

> The champ and gallop of the horses and Clymer's vociferous enjoyment of his own wit, blended, and for a moment or two Hyde was under a physical exhilaration as intoxicating as the foam of the champagne they had been drinking. In the height of this meretricious gaiety, a carriage, driving at a rather rapid rate turned into the road; and Cornelia suddenly raised her eyes to the festive young men, and then dropped them with an abrupt, even angry expression.

> Hyde became silent and speechless. and Clymer was quickly infected by the very force and potency of his companion's agitation and distressed surprise. Both were glad to escape the other's company, and Hyde fled to the privacy of his own room, that he might hide there the almost unbearable chagrin and misery this unfortunate meeting had caused him.

"Where shall I run to avoid myself?" he cried, as he paced the floor in an agony of shame. "She will never respect me again. She ought not. I am the most wretched of lovers."

For some days sorrow and confusion and distraction bound his senses: he refused all company, would neither eat, nor sleep, nor talk, and he looked as white and wan as a spectre. A stupid weight, a dismal sullen stillness succeeded the storm of shame and grief; and he felt himself to be the most forlorn of human beings. At length, however, the first misery of that wretched meeting passed away, and then he resolved to forget.

"It is all past!" he said despairingly. "She is lost to me forever! Alas, alas, Cornelia. Though you would not believe me, it was the most perfect love that I gave you!"

Cornelia's sorrow, though quite as

profound, was different in character. Her sex and various other considerations taught her more restraint; but she also felt the situation to be altogether unendurable, for despite all reason, despite even the evidence of her own eyes, Cornelia kept a resérve. And in that pitiful last meeting, there had been a flash from Hyde's eyes, that said to her-she knew not what of unconquerable love and wrong and sorrow-a flash swifter than lightning and equally potential. It had stirred into tumult and revolt all the platitudes with which she had tried to quiet her restless heart; made her doubtful, pitiful and uncertain of all things, even while her lover's reckless gaiety seemed to confirm her worst suspicions. And she felt unable to face constantly this distressing dubious questioning, so that it was with almost irritable entreaty she said, 'Let us go home, mother.'

"I have desired to do so for two weeks, Cornelia," answered Mrs. Moran. "I think our visit has already been too long."

"My Cousin Silas has now begun to make love to me; and his mother and sisters like it no better than I do I hate this town with its rampant, affected fashion and frivolities! Mother, let us go home, at once. Lucinda can



Had a luxurious meal.

pack our trunks to-day, and we will leave in the morning."

"Can we go without an escort?" "Oh, yes, we can. Lucinda will wait on us-she too is longing for New York-and who can drive us more carefully than Cato? I am at the end of my patience. I am like to cry out! am so unhappy, mother!"

"My dear, we will go home to-morrow. We can make the journey in short stages. Do not break down now,

Cornelia. It is only a little longer." "I shall not break down-if we go home." And as the struggle to resist sorrow proves the capacity to resist it Cornelia kept her promise. As they reached New York her cheerfulness increased, and when they turned into Maiden Lane she clapped her hands for very joy.

She ran upstairs to her own dear room, laid her head on her pillow, sat down in her favorite chair, opened her desk, let in all the sunshine she could reach the beloved one, or else she and then fell with holy gratitude on her knees and thanked sweet home, and for the full cup of mercies he had given her to drink in it.

When she went downstairs the mail had just come in, and the Doctor sat before a desk covered with newspapers and letters. "Cornelia," he cried in a voice full of interest, "here is a letter for you-a long letter. It is from Paris.'

She examined the large sheets closed with a great splash of red way bearing the de Tounnerre crest. It had indeed come from Paris, the city of dreadful slaughter, yet Cornelia opened it with a smiling excitement, as she read:

"It is from Arenta!"

(To be continued.)

Artists Now Go to Patrons Instead of Waiting a Call from Them. It is no longer regarded as the

NEW PHASE IN PHOTOGRAPHY.

proper thing in society to go to a photograph gallery to have one's picture taken. Leaders of the smart set at the east have decreed that the artists shall come to the houses of the sitters, although an extra charge is involved in the new arrangement The men who do this at-home work must be artists of the first class These pictures in the home have revo lutionized one fashion. Formerly a woman would wear all her jewels and take her stand before the camera in her most pretentious frock, but now these display pictures are tabooed and the woman dresses simply. A favorite pose with one photographer has the subject in a picture hat, with bare shoulders and wearing a simple string of pearls.

More recent even than the dash ing hat and glistening shoulders is the photographing of young matrons with their children. In England these pictures are in great vogue and the woman who poses wears a house gown suggestive of the calm of the nursery The photograph of the lovely count ess of Warwick with her daughter was one of the most popular in England Lady Warwick's arms were entwined about the pretty child and the picture was sold just the same as those of Ellen Terry, Edna May and other cela brities. Another woman who is pho tographed always with her child is Rachel, countess of Dudley, wife of the lord lieutenant of Ireland. The countess is one of the great English beauties.

AS TO STANDING PAT

LATEST ASPECT OF THE TARIFF REVISION QUESTION.

Plain Speaking of President Roosevelt, Secretaries Root, Shaw and Others Has Wrought a Marked Change in the Situation and Outlook.

The changes that have occurred in the situation and outlook regarding ariff revision during the past few days are the subject of careful comment by member of the cabinet in the Washngton correspondence of the New York Tribune of April 7. If the speeches of Secretaries Shaw and Root, March 31 and April 3, respectivey, were read and approved by the presdeat before they were deliveredand nobody doubts that they werethe meaning and the intent of the President's speeches at Milwaukee and Minneapolis become all the clearer. His purpose obviously was to throw the entire weight of administration influence against the supreme folly of talking tariff revision at this time. Secretaries Shaw and Root delivered powerful addresses designed to prove that changes in the Dingley aw schedules in the direction of lower duties or no duties are not called for by any of the conditions of industry and trade; on the contrary, the country's interests will be best served by letting the tariff entirely alone, at least until after the national election of 1904.

Right upon the heels of these public declarations by his two secretaries came, first, the speech of President Roosevelt at Milwaukee on the general subject of trusts, in which he took the ground that a remedy for trust evils must not be sought for in tariff revision. The same week, at Minneapolis, the president fired his big broadside against any and all crats. forms of tariff tinkering. If Secretaries Root and Shaw left any part of the ground uncovered in their speeches, the President certainly covered it at Minneapolis. In the language of the cabinet officer quoted by the New York Tribune, the President "went direct to the territory where the 'Iowa Idea' is supposed to prevail.

party that tariff revision shall be entirely kept out of that campaign and not taken up at all until after the election of 1904.

But the question is, not what these scheming leaders want, but what the people want. To be a leader one must have a following. Can these Iowa disturbers succeed in winning the people away from the President and the great mass of the Republican party? Will the people follow them in the direction of the camp where Mr. Bryan stands reaching out his hands in eager welcome? It remains to be seen. We are inclined to think not.

Encouraged by Bryan.

It is to be hoped that Gov. Cummins of Iowa is entirely satisfied. He is one of the chief exponents among Republicans of tariff revision. There are a few persons out his way who believe in tearing things up and who are followers of what has become to be known as the "Iowa idea." They have been received with open arms by Brother Bryan.

"Let us encourage Gov. Cummins." said Mr. Bryan at a Jeffersonian banquet in Des Moines on Thursday (Fancy Bryan looking to Jefferson for comfort!) "Let us encourage him, for every word that he speaks in favor of tariff reform or anti-trust legislation will have an educational in fluence.'

While Bryan was speaking in Iowa, Senator Lodge and Secretary Root were making addresses in Boston and taking the ground that protection had made the country great, and that to abandon it or to permit it to be ripped up by "tariff reformers" or "tariff revisionists" would result in a general upheaval of business.

Gov. Cummins found no indorsement for his course among these Re publican thinkers, but from Mr. Bryan he received praise. From which it would appear that the "Iowa idea" is exceedingly comforting to the Demo-

Praise from Bryan! Certainly Gov. Cummins ought to be ready to retire on his laurels now .- Philadelphia In quirer.

The Folly of Free Trade. A paper which is constantly agitat ing itself over the evils of the pres ent protective tariff, in an article on

In both speeches he struck straight England's food supply, says that is He Has Been Told That His Broom Is a Nuisance.



out from the shoulder, and he rang | 1854-55 the United Kingdom was prac the bell twice.'

In the same week Senator Allison gave out an authorized interview in

which he said: "No tariff revision," and incidentally took occasion to say that in his judgment reciprocity in competitive products was a dream that has little chance of ever being mantle of the British navy, recently realized. Senator Frye, the acting Vice-President, declared himself in equally positive terms. About the same time William Jennings Bryan was delivering a speech at Des Moines in which he praised Gov. Cummins warmly for his "progressive" tariff ideas and welcomed him to the Democratic fold.

All this is interesting history. It means much to the Republican party and the country. It means, says the there was a duty on British grown cabinet officer quoted by the Tribune, that-"Tariff reformers masquerading under the guise of Republicans will have to become classified under another name, or welcomed back into the ranks of the Democracy, as Gov. Cummins has been by Bryan. The Republican party, with Roosevelt at its head, will stand for no tariff revision, at least until after the next Presidential election. This is the lesson to be learned from the developments of the last week."

From the temper displayed by the Iowa "progressives" it is evident that the speeches of the President and Secretaries Shaw and Root have not stamped out the "Iowa idea" so far as the leaders in the revolt are concerned. They still proclaim their intention to clamor and work and plan for the realization of their pet ambition. They want to go thundering down the corridors of time as the rescuers of the Republican party from the dire dilemma of too much prosperity, as the Moseses who shall lead that party out of the bondage of the Pharaohs of the trusts and into the promised land of a "reformed" tariff and "potential competition." These schemers for power and control declare it to be their fixed and unalterable purpose to go before the national convention in 1904 and demand a downward revision of the tariff. If they have their way they will force tariff revision as a dominant issue of the campaign of next year, in spite of the demand of the President and his him President of the United States. advisers and the best brain of the -New York Press.

tically growing enough wheat to feed her population of 27,000,000; but in 1900-1901 only one-fifth of the wheat consumed by the population of 41,300, 000 was grown in the British isles, the other four-fifths being imported from foreign countries." Admiral Freecalled attention to Great Britain's de pendence and helplessness in case of war with the United States, and warned the British people of the perils incident to becoming a nation of middle men, with constant decline in the sources of domestic production.

Great Britain ceased to raise its own wheat when it adopted the policy of free trade. The agriculture of Great Britain flourished as long as wheat. The value of its acres have declined, and fields which bore large yields of wheat under high culture have been put into grass. The farms have been abandoned and the cities are crowded with population, thousands of whom, within the past few weeks, have marched in processions in London, asking for labor. There is no labor for them. Great Britain buys her bread a little cheaper in the United States and other countries, but bent on cheapness, she has lost the independence incident to her ability to raise the wheat. For a time she controlled the markets of the world for her textiles, iron and other manufacturers, but in these things the other nations have overtaken her, and now Great Britain helplessly deplores the decline of her foreign trade compared with her great rivals-the United States and Germany.-Iris! World.

A Priceless Jewel.

The richest market in the world, the priceless jewel of commerce, is the market of the United States. The protective tariff holds its treasure secure to the American wage-earners and all the American people. This is the simple essence of protection. It is the cardinal principle of the American tariff system which has been made a national policy by the Republican party; which, with the control of the "trusts," will be the great issue on which Mr. Roosevelt will go to tha voters next year asking them to elect



The Hardy Catalpa.

Wm. L. Hall: Hardy Catalpa makes its best growth on very rich, deep soil. In the Farlington forest the best returns on the best soil are almost five times as great as on the poorest. Grown in pure stand, the Catalpa should be protected from the wind by shelter belts of taller trees. A thin belt of cottonwood on the windward side of a plantation will protect the edge trees and allow them to make much taller and straighter growth; even an Osage orange hedge, though not growing so tall, will generally protect them. It is much cheaper for the planter to grow his trees from seed than to buy them from a nursery, if a large number are to be planted. In the Munger plantation the cost of trees grown on the farm was 50 cents per thousand, while those from a nursery, with freight, cost about \$4 per thousand. The cost of establishing the Yaggy plantation with home-grown trees, including cutting back and two years' tillage, was \$11.70 per acre; the cost of establishing the Farlington forest by contract, including the same amount of tillage, but no cutting back, was \$30 per acre.

The proper spacing used in planting is from 4 by 4 to 4 by 6 feet. The Catalpa planter who sets his trees thinly upon the ground will find them growing with spreading tops in spite of his most careful efforts to prevent it. The most important advantage of close planting for the Catalpa is that it kills the lateral branches while young. If the lateral branches die before becoming more than one-half inch in diameter, they are easily pushed off by the tree and do no damage; but if they reach a larger size than this, as they are sure to do in thin planting, they cling to the tree for years, even after they die. The development of large side branches unfits the Catalpa for practical use. While the stand may become so dense as finally to shade them out, they cling with such persistence to the growing trunk that it can not cast them off. New wood is deposited around the dead branches. but does not unite with them. The holes thus formed lead straight into the heart of the tree, and the angle of the branches is just right to conduct water and germs of decay into the trunk. When the branch is finally released it leaves a great hole leading to the decayed heart of the tree. The tree thus ruined sooner or later breaks down a complete loss. Cutting back the young trees after two or three seasons, so as to develop a single sprout from the stamp, greatly hastens height growth and prevents low side branches.

The Battle With Insects.

From the standpoint of both the consumer and producer, the battle with insects is a serious one. The man in the city may not even know of the existence of the predatory insects, but he has to pay for what they have eaten in the larger price for farm products. So, unwittingly, the consumer is paying cash board for all the insects that prey upon farm crops. So all are interested in the outcome of the battle. Could all destructive insects and fungi be eliminated, the cost of all kinds of fruits and vegetables would be very much lower than they are at the present time. The producer would be a direct and the consumer an indirect gainer from this. Few stop to consider the immense losses caused by insects. Thus, in a recent report on cotton in 69 countles of Texas Prof. F. W. Mally estimates the loss from the cotton boll weevil to have been over \$8,000,000. The boll worm caused a further loss of nearly \$5,000,000. In 1901 the loss due to the boll warm that year was placed at 15 per cent of the crop, or over \$26,000,000. This is for one crop in one state. The loss to the cotton crop of the country that year was put at \$35,000,000. But when we consider the losses in all the states and among all crops it becomes a matter of hundreds of millions of dollars annually.

The efforts of the horticulturist to check insect invasions are therefore of the greatest importance. At the present time it is a scattered fight with uncertain results. As intelligence increases, however, the battle will become more orderly and the attack better directed. Ultimately the fruit grower will win and his insect foes will be well nigh annihilated. In some of the sections of Europe that were once infested by mosquitoes the draining of the land and its general occupancy for farming purposes has well nigh banished that insect. Its breeding places have been closed to it. We may expect to see the same thing occur with many of our most destructive insects. Their breeding places will be broken up and their hiding places destroyed. This will be a long step in the direction of final extirpation.

Corn Meal Mush.

From Farmers' Review: To make good mush, the water should be boiling hard when the meal is stirred in. If it stops boiling, put in no more meal until it boils hard again. Do not make it too thick as it will stiffen up in cooling. A handful of oatmeal or flour will improve the flavor. It makes a very healthful supper dish for children and elderly people. We eat too much rich food at supper time. If we would eat more simple food we would live longer have clearer brains, better sleep, as undigested food often causes sleeplessness.-Mrs. Axtell.