THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

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CHAPTER VIII .- (Continued.) Without a pause, without an erasure, quest of Rem Van Ariens. She was hurt and agitated and withal a little waiting, as she wished to send both by the same messenger. Finally she wrote the following words, not noticing at the time, but remembering afterwards what a singular soul reluctance she experienced; how some uncertain presentiment, vague and dark and drear, stifled her thoughts and tried to make her understand, or

at least pause: "My Dear and Honored Friend:

great sorrow. You must have known and one o'clock struck, he rang for for many weeks, even months, that some refreshments. marriage between us was impossible. It has always been so, it always will and he went hastily to answer it. Balbe so. I grieve at your going away; I thazar stood there with the longedpray that your absence may bring you for letter in his hand. He felt that he some consolation. Do not, I beg you, must be quite alone with it. So he attempt to call on my father. With- turned the key and then stood a moout explanations, I tell you very sincerely, such a call will cause me great kissed the superscription and kissed trouble, for you know well a girl the white seal, and sank into his must trust somewhat to others' judg- chair with a sigh of delight to read it. ment in her disposal. Please to consider your letter as never written, all expression came over his facemust cause you, I remain for all time Cornelia Moran."

addressed them.

first," she said. "Mr. Van Ariens' to read them slowly and aloud. note you can deliver as you return." closed her eyes to think over what she had done. She was quite satisreflection could have made her decide her bosom, and she pressed her hand at my going away,' and bids me on against it, and vowed to her heart, that he only should have it. "Oh, there is nothing I would alter in him, even at the cost of a wish! Joris! eyes, and spread over her lovely face a blushing gow.

The tea tray was brought in at five | trayed?" but Dr. Moran had not returned, and there was in both women's hearts a little sense of disappointment. Mrs. Moran was wondering at his unusual delay. Cornelia length found rest in sleep from the feared he would be too weary and perhaps too much interested in other matters to permit her lover to speak. "But even so," she thought, "Joris ean come again. To-night is not the only opportunity."

When the doctor came Cornelia was that he found it easy to respond to laborious stitches by a drawn thread -she sat listening with all her being.

Half-past eight! She looked up and eaught her mother's eyes, and the trouble and question in them, and the needle going through the fine muslin, seemed to go through her



Began to listen for Hyde's step. heart. At nine the watching became unbearable. She said softly, "I must go to hed. I am tired. Her movement in the room roused the doctor thoroughly. He stood up, stretched his arms, walked to the window and looking out said: "It is a lovely night, but the moon looks like storm. Oh!"-and he turned quickly with the exclamation-"I forgot to tell you that I heard to-day that Gen. Hyde returned on the Mary Pell this morning, bringing with him a child."

"A child!" said Mrs. Moran. creature. Mrs. Davy told me the the carriage which took them to Hyde | the simple interrogatory-

Then Cornelia said a hasty "goodnight" and went to her room. She this letter had transcribed itself from was sick at heart; she trembled, and during this time no one called Cornella's heart to the small gilt-edged something in her life had lost its on Rem and he received no message. Note paper, but she found it much foothold and a sudden bewildering more difficult thing to answer the re- terror-she knew not how to explain fairs just as he had left them. "So -took possession of her.

She buried her face in her pillow sorry for Rem, and she was also in a and wept bitterly. Alas! Love hurry, for the letter for Joris was wounds as cruelly when he fails, as when he strikes.

CHAPTER IX.

Misdirected Letters.

was very much more unhappy to Hyde. He had sent his letter to her before eleven in the morning, and if Fortune were kind to him, he expected an answer soon after leaving Your letter has given me very Madame Jacobus. When noon passed

At 3 there was a knock at his door ment to examine the outside. He

In a few moments a change beyond With a sad sense of the pain my words perplexity, anger, despair cruelly assailed him. It was evident that some your faithful friend and obedient serv- irreparable thing had ruined all his hopes. He was for some moments Then she rang for a lighted candle, dumb. This trance of grief was foland while waiting for its arrival neatly lowed by passionate imprecations and folded her letters. Her white wax and reproaches, wearing themselves away seal were at hand, and she delayed to an utter amazement and incredulthe servant until she had closed and ity. He had flung the letter to the floor, but he lifted it again and went "You will take Lieut. Hyde's letter over the eruel words, forcing himself

"'Your letter has given me very As soon as this business was quite great sorrow'; let me die if that is out of her hands, she sank with a not what she says; 'very great sorhappy sigh into a large comfortable row. You must have known for chair; let her arms drop gently, and weeks, even months, that marriage between us was impossible'; am I perfectly in my senses? 'It always fied. She was sure that no length of has been and always will be'; why, 'tis heart treason of the worst kind! Oh, differently. She had Hyde's letter in Cornelia! Cornelia! And she 'grieves. 'no account call on her father'-and that he was worthy of her love, and takes pains to tell me the 'No is absolute'-and I am not to 'blame her.' Oh this is the vilest treachery! It is Rem Van Ariens who is at the bottom Joris!" and she let the dear name of it. May the devil take the fellow! sweeten her lips, while the light of I shall need some heavenly power to love brightened and lengthened her keep my hands off him. I will never wonder again at anything a woman - Was ever a lover so be-

> Thus his passionate grief and anger tortured him until midnight. Then he threw himself upon his bed. and his craving, suffering heart at terrible egotism of its sorrow.

Never for one instant did he imagine this sorrow to be a mistaken and quite unnecessary one. Not taking Rem Van Ariens seriously into his consideration, and not fearing his rival in any way, it was beyond all go thoughtful for the weary man's his suspicions that Rem should write comfort, so attentive and so amusing, to Cornelia in the same hour, and for the same purpose as himself. And the happy atmosphere surrounding that she should be forced by circumhim. So an hour passed and Cornelia stances to answer both Rem and himbegan to listen for the sound of self in the same hour, and in the very Hyde's step upon the flagged walk. stress and hurry of her great love With her work in her hand-making and anxiety should misdirect the letters, were likelihoods outside his consciousness.

It was far otherwise with Rem. The

moment he opened the letter brought him by Cornelia's messenger, in that is Earl Hyde, and thou thyself art very moment he knew that it was not his letter. He understood at once the position, and perceived that he held in his hand an instrument, which if affairs went as he desired, was likely to make trouble he could perchance turn to his own advantage. These cavil and without delay, and he rose ever, there entered an hesitation of a the vote of that state for Abraham second of time, and that infinitesimal | Lincoln and Hannibal Hamlin. period was sufficient for his evil genius.

'It will be far wiser to let Hyde take sure to do it."

Rem easily drifted from the negative | Leonard Swett, became famed afterto the positive of the crime contemplated.

"I had better keep it," he mused, 'and see what will come of the keep-

ing." as Hyde did. He saw clearly that Democrats for president. Cornelia had never loved him, that his hopes had always been vain, and enemy.

"A girl, then, a little mite of a rapidly to his father's office. Peter looked up as he entered, and the

"Well, then?"

"It is 'No.' I shall go to Boston NO TARIFF REVISION arly in the morning.

"I have just heard that Gen. Hyde the Right Honorable the Earl of Hyde, and his son is, as you know. Lord George Hyde. Has this made a difference?'

"It has not. Let us count up what is owing to us. After all there is a certain good in gold."

"That is the truth. In any adversity gold can find friends."

Then the two men spent several hours in going over their accounts, When he returned home he found affar so good," he thought, "I will let sleeping dogs lie. Why should I set them baying about my affairs? I will not do it"-and with this determination in his heart he fell asleep.

But Rem's sleep was the sleep of tired flesh and blood and heavy as lead. And the waking from such sleep -if there is trouble to meet-is like The night so unhappy to Cornelia being awakened with a blow. He leaped to his feet, and the thought



Reached Van Heemskirk's house. of his loss and the shame of it, and the horror of the dishonorable thing he had done, assailed him with a brutal force and swiftness. He was stunned by the suddenness and the inexorable character of his trouble. And he told himself it was "best to run away from what he could not fight." As soon as he was well on the road to Boston, he even began to assume that Hyde, full of the glory of his new position, would doubtless be well disposed to let all old affairs drop quietly "and if so," he mused, 'Cornelia will not be so dainty, and may get 'Yes' where I got 'No.'"

Hyde spent a miserable night, and sense of almost intolerable desertion and injury awoke with him. "I must get into the fresh air," he

said. "I am faint and weak. I must see my mother." He rode rapidly through the city and when he reached his Grandfather Van Heemskirk's house, he saw him leaning over the half-door smoking

his pipe. He drew rein then, and the old gentleman came to his side: "Why art thou here?' he asked. "Is thy father, or Lady Annie sick?"

"My father at home!" "That is the truth. Where wert thou, not to know this?"

"I came to town yesterday morning. I had a great trouble. I was sick and kept my room."

"And sick thou art now, I can see

that." said Madame Van Heemskirk coming forward. "What is the matter with thee, my Joris?" "Cornelia has refused me. I know

now how it it, that no woman will love me. Am I so very disagreeable?" "Thou art as handsome and as charming as can be; and it is not Cornella that has said 'no' to thee, it is her father. Now he will be sorry. for thy uncle is dead and thy father

(To be continued.) PUT LINCOLN IN OFFICE.

Only Two Survivors of the Illinois Electors.

a lord.

As the Hon. William Pitt Kellogg, thoughts sprang at once into his re- former senator from Louisiana, and flections, but, were barely enter- Judge Lawrence Weldon of the Court tained before nobler ones displaced of Claims, gave each other cordial them. As a Christian gentleman he greeting in the lobby of the Shoreknew what he ought to do without ham yesterday, the interesting fact was recalled that these two men are to follow the benignant justice of his the only survivors of the Illinois elecconscience. Into this obedience, how- tors, who in 1860 were chosen to cast

"Yes," said Gov. Kellogg, "Judge Weldon and I alone are left of the "Why will you meddle?" it asked. eleven, who in that historic campaign delivered the vote of Illinois to Linthe first step. If the letter he has coin. The full list of electors from received is so worded that he knows our state was: Leonard Swett, John it is your letter, it is his place to M. Palmer, Allen C. Fuller, William make the transfer-and he will be B. Plato, Lawrence Weldon, William profess to see in it two things which P. Kellogg, James Stark, James C. And he hesitated and then sat Conklin, H. P. H. Bromwell, Thomas down, and as there is wickedness | G. Allen and John Olney. Several of even in hesitating about a wicked act, these, notably John M. Palmer and

ward throughout the nation. "Gen. Palmer won fame in the war and led the Fourteenth corps in the Atlanta campaign. He was also gov ernor of Illinois from 1869 to 1873, He suffered in this decision, suf- United States senator in 1892, and in fered in his own way quite as much | 1896 was the candidate of the gold

"This same year of the Lincoln campaign," continued Gov. Kellogg in he experienced all the bitterness of further reminiscent vein, "Richard being slighted and humbled for an Yates was elected governor of Illinois. As war governor he gave He felt a sudden haste to escape Grant the opportunity that made him himself, and seizing his hat walked the greatest general in history. Yates was re-elected to the gubernatorial office in 1862 and from 1865 to 1871 Captain carried her in his arms to question in his eyes hardly needed he served as United States senator. His son is now governor of Illino's." -Washington Post.

HIS POSITION.

He Cannot Perceive in Existing Conditions Anything That Calls for throat." Changes in Duty Schedule Prior to Presidential Election of 1904.

All doubt as to the attitude of the administration regarding the question of tariff revision has been removed by the events of the past few days. Before starting on his Western tour President Roosevelt had decided to make known in the most emphatic and unmistakable manner his views as to the advisability of any immediate alteration of the Dingley law schedules. Prefatory to the speech of the President himself at Minneapolis on the 4th of April, was the speech of Secretary Shaw at Peoria, Ill., March 31, and the speech of Secretary Root before the Home Market club in Boston, April 2. The two cabinet officers served admirably in preparing the way for the official declaration of the President. At Peoany and all interference with the tariff now or in the near future. He declared that in his judgment no conattempt at tariff changes, and he took such a thing as partial tariff revision is impossible. Once the subject is taken up the whole tariff must be re-Secretary Root held practically the same ground in his Boston speech.

President Roosevelt at Minneapolis as it is. defined his position and that of the Republican party in vigorous opposition to tarin revision, either as a remedy for trusts or for any other reason. He did not contend-nor does any protectionist—that the existing tariff schedules are sacred and must be forever left untouched. The law have measles. as it stands contains many imperfec- ! The tariff is the mother of certain

the Yowa platform this year, and to demand its insertion in the national platform of 1904. We wish him good came back this morning. He is now PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT DEFINES luck; but both he and President Roosevelt have yet much to learn about the protectionist old man of the sea who is firmly planted on the party's shoulders and clutching its

Very naturally the Evening Post wishes the Iowa iconoclast "good luck." Anybody, anywhere, whose knife is out for tariff ripping is sure to secure a blassing and a benediction from the enemies of American labor for a man born in 1870 to get a total and industry.

Greatest of All Buyers.

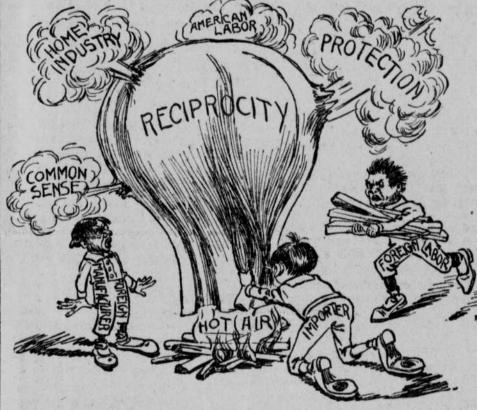
month of February, 1903, constituted of manufacturers' material was 33.9 per cent of the total of imports. In February the percentage had reached 51.3. In that month our manufacturers bought of foreigners \$42,000,000 labor. The total of this class of im-June 30, 1903, will be at least \$450,ria Mr. Shaw pronounced against 000,000, or \$35,000,000 more than in 1902. This does not indicate the need of any change in our tariff system looking toward increased purdition exists which would justify any chases from the outside world. We are already the most liberal buyers of pains to make it perfectly clear that foreign commodities of any nation on earth. Lower tariff duties would result in our buying much more of finished products in which American labor would have no part, but they would undoubtedly diminish the quantity which we buy of material used in Last and most important of all, manufacture. Better leave the tariff

How to Kill Trusts.

The tariff is the mother of trusts .-St. Paul Globe.

Yes, on the same principle that woman is the mother of measles. A woman has children and children

A SURPLUS OF HOT AIR SURE TO CAUSE TROUBLE.



shall suggest. But not now. Stabilneed of all industry and all business, all editions of that famous work, the and the tariff schedules should not be changed until it shall have become certain that the advantage to be thereby gained will outweigh the damage inflicted upon business by tariff changes. No such condition now exists, and the evils that are out wherein the speech recently decomplained of would be aggravated rather than corrected if the reckless disturbers of business stability were permitted to precipitate upon the country a protracted period of tariff tinkering.

The President has spoken plainly and wisely. The country will welcome and approve what he has said. Tariff tinkering foolishness was making some headway among a class of Republicans posing as reformers, and it was full time the President declared himself. It is settled once for all that the Republican party will stand by and not apoligize for its vital doctrine of protection to all labor and all industry.

"GOOD LUCK TO HIM!"

That Is How the Free Traders Feel

Toward Gov. Cummins. Democratic and free trade editors seem to be greatly gratified at the pronounced tariff reform flavor of the latest speech of Gov. Cummins. They are most pleasing-first, a marked tendency toward lower duties and increased foreign competition, and second, the well-defined prospect of a serious split in the Republican party on the question of tariff protection.

The New York Evening Post says: "Gov. Cummins of Iowa stands by his tariff guns. Fresh from communings at the White House, he tells the Republicans of his state that he is more determined than ever to work for the 'Iowa idea' of cutting down tariff duties, and of abolishing altogether those that are taken advantage of for the 'awful object' of enhancing | policy."-Philadelphia Press. domestic prices unduly, especially by means of combinations aiming at monopoly. There is an irrepressible conflict forced upon the Republican party, the manufacturers of America, some-Gov. Cummins believes, and he favors thing they did not do in 1896, when making the fight with bold initiative | they were accepting contributions to instead of being put feebly on the de- assist in electing William McKiney fensive. Therefore, he proposes to and the establishment of American retain the tariff reduction plank in protection .- Des Moines Capital.

tions and inequalities, and these industries, and they, under the manwill some day be corrected according agement of commercial genius, are as changed and changing conditions the mothers of certain trusts. Kill the industries and you will kill the ity, said the President, is the vital trusts, sure. All this can be found in American Business Primer, first page. -New York Sun.

Very Little Difference.

We would like to have some good and kind Polk county politician point livered by Mr. Cummins differs from the speech delivered at about the same time by Edward Shepard, the head of Tammany hall, as far as the tariff is concerned.-Cedar Rapids Republican.

One was a Republican speech and the other Democratic. That is the main difference.-Des Moines Register and Leader.

Should Be Spent at Home. Secretary Wilson says this country

last year paid \$122,000,000 for imported sugar. In his opinion that vast sum ought to be expended at home to support the growing American industry, and he is confident that we will at no distant day produce our own sugar and have a surplus for exportation.-Huntington (Ind.) Farmers' Guide.

Good Investment for Bryan.

William Jennings Bryan says he has contributed 17,000 something to the cause of Democracy. He may have meant that many silver dollars or mere words. In either case his contribution seems to have been a reckless waste for the cause though a good investment for his own pocket. -Camden Post Telegram.

All at Sea.

"The Democratic party is fading away rapidly; about time for it to be thinking of getting its life insured."

"That's impossible." "Too hazardous a risk, eh?"

"Not only that, but I don't believe there's any one who can make out its

Don't Always Denounce Them. Some Republicans are denouncing

A "KILLING" SPOILED

SMALL MISTAKE THAT PROVED VERY COSTLY.

Well-Planned Race Track Coup Would Have Netted Thousands of Dollars More But for an Oversight of the Managers.

"I won't say that it's about as hard disability pension for participating in the battle of Gettysburg as it is to pull off a successful hog slaughtering For the first time in our history on a race track nowadays, but I don't manufacturer's materials have in the mind mentioning in confidence that the people who fetch through a sucmore than half of the total imports. cessful killing on a race course at Twenty-one years ago the proportion this stage of the game have got to be mighty slick, and they have got to have a whole lot of luck besides," said a veteran trainer in charge of a string out at Benning. "Any one of a thousand things can flatten a preparworth of materials, to be converted ed coup out like a piece of roofing into finished products by American tin nowadays. The railbirds, in the first place, have got the prepared portations for the fiscal year ending killing pretty nigh coppered. Nathing gets away from them on any track from dawn's early light. And even if the word doesn't leak, the battle between the layers and the players has

now reached such an acute stage that

the boys with the slates begin to

rub the minute a man whose face

they know begins to make the rounds

on any horse with a price chalked up

against him. Not only this, but the

most foolish little mishap can utterly

destroy all possibility of pulling off a

killing that has been shrewdly and

carefully planned and worked over,

night and day, for months. "A few years ago that fine mare Fleur-de-lis was brought East, after a successful campaign on the California tracks, for a killing. There were fewer railbirds then than there are now, and therefore it was a lot easier to give her preparation and workouts without taking chances on her form being revealed.

"The mare was pitchforked, with nothing worth mentioning in the way of weight on her back, into an overnight handicap with a lot of swagger horses, which made a price against her a certainty, Her people designed to blister the poolrooms throughout the country on the win, and so they sent their commissioners to various points with the money a couple od days before the race.

"Now, a short time before the day of the contemplated killing, the owner of the mare got permission from the Jockey Club stewards, for some reason or other, to change the mare's name from Fleur-de-lis to Maxine. The commissioners who had gone West and South with the big money to bet on Fleur-de-lis didn't know anything about this switch of the mare's name to Maxine, and, through an oversight, they were not informed.

"It happened that the poolrooms the commissioners went to failed to chalk 'formerly Fleur-de-lis' after the name of Maxine, as is occasionally done on the poolroom blackboards when a horse's name is changed, and so the commissioners, concluding, for some reason or other, that the mare hadn't been entered in the race that was to be the killing, kept all of that fine Fleur-de-lis money right in their clothes. You can draw for yourself a little charcoal sketch of how these commissioners felt when the operators in the poolrooms, after calling off the race and announcing that Maxine had strolled in something easy, supplemented their call-off with the dry remark: 'Maxine was formerly Fluer-de-lis.'

"The Maxine party made a big thing of the win at the track, of course; but so trivial an oversight as their failure to inform their commissioners that a change in the mare's name had been applied for cost them a good many tens of thousands of dollars."-Washington Post.

German Motorist in Hard Luck. In Germany the motorist is in a

sad dilemma. A sedate elderly gentleman was returning home one evening in his motor and passed through a small town called Dingsda. At that hour of the night the streets were empty, so he omitted to sound his bell as the local regulations prescribe. Shortly after committing this crime he was served with a summons for not sounding a warning while crossing a public thoroughfare. He protested, but in vain, and the fine was paid. Some weeks later he made the same journey at the same hour and, mindful of past misdeeds, loudly sounded the alarm at the crossroads. The result was the issue of a second summons, this time for causing "restdisturbing noise"!

Poet's Murmuring Stream. A poet came from 'way back east Unto the glorious west.

Whose charms, he claimed, had ne'er by In fitting garb been dressed.

He wrote of mountain, mesa, butte; He sang of azure skies. Whose blue he likened to the blue Of the western girl's bright eyes.

His noblest effort, so he thought. Was on the murmuring stream That rippled 'tween alfalfa banks, A sweet, soft-slumbering dream.

He took this to his western maid. She laughed-the little witch-And cried, "That stream? Ha! ha! Why, Dad's irrigating ditch!"

-Sunset Magazine. Secret of Happiness.

"It is always good to obtain what one desires." said the citizen.

"Yes, replied the philosopher, "but it is better to desire only what one can obtain."