

# THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY by AMELIA E. BARR

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## CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued.)

"My dear father! How wise and kind you are!"

"It is my desire to be so, George. You cannot, after this unfortunate delay, go to Doctor Moran without the proofs of your ability to take care of his daughter's future."

"How soon can this business be accomplished?"

"In about three weeks, I should think. But wait your full time, and do not go without the credentials of your position. This three or four weeks is necessary to bring to perfection the waiting of two years."

"I will take your advice, sir. I thank you for your generosity."

"All that I have is yours, George. And you can write to this dear girl every day in the interim. Go now and tell her what I say. I had other dreams for you, as you know—they are over now—I have awakened."

"Dear Annie!" ejaculated George.

"Dear Annie!" replied the Earl with a sigh. "She is one of the daughters of God, I am not worthy to call her mine, but I have sat at her feet, and learned how to love, and how to forgive, and how to bear disappointment. I will tell you, that when Col. Saye insulted me last year and I felt for my sword and would have sent him a letter on its point—Annie stepped before him. 'Forget, and go on, dear uncle,' she said, and I did so with a proud, sore heart at first, but quite cheerfully in a week or two; and at the last Hunt dinner he came to me with open hand and we ate and drank together, and are now firm friends. Yet, but for Annie, one of us might be dead, and the other flying like Cain exiled and miserable. Think of these things, George. The good of being a son is to be able to profit from your father's mistakes."

They parted with a handclasp that went to both hearts and as Hyde passed his mother's room, he went in, and told her all that happened to him. She listened with a smile and a heartache. She knew now that the time had come to say "farewell" to the boy who had made her life for twenty-seven years. "He must marry like the rest of the world, and go away from her," and only mothers know what supreme self-sacrifice a pleasant acquiescence in this event implies. But she bravely put down all the clamoring selfishness of her long, sweet care and affection, and said cheerfully:

"Very much to my liking is Cornelia Moran. A loving wife and noble mother she will make, and if I must lose thee, my Joris, there is no girl in America that I like better to have thee."

"Never will you lose me, mother."

"Ah then! that is what all sons say. The common lot; I look for nothing better. But see now, I give thee up cheerfully. If God please, I shall see thy sons and daughters; and thy father has been anxious about the Hydes. He would not have a stranger here—nor would I. Our hope is in thee and thy sweet wife, and very glad am I that thy wife is to be Cornelia Moran."

And even after Joris had left her she smiled, though the tears dropped down upon her work. She thought of the presents she would send her



Visits from his London tailor.

daughter, and she told herself that Cornelia was an American, and that she had made for her, with her own hands and brain, a lovely home wherein her memory must always dwell. Indeed she let her thoughts go far forward to see, and to listen to the happy boys and girls who might run and shout gleefully through the fair large rooms, and the sweet shady gardens her skill and taste had ordered and planted. Thus her generosity made her a partaker of her children's happiness, and whoever partakes of a pleasure has his share of it, and comes into contact—not only with the happiness—but with the other partakers of that happiness—a divine kind of interest for generous deeds, which we may all appropriate.

The next morning Mary Damer called. She knew that a letter from Cornelia was possible, and she knew also that it would really be as faithful to herself as to Hyde. If, as she suspected, it was Ren Van Ariens who had detained the misdirected letter, there was only one conceivable result as regarded herself. She, an upright, honorable English girl, lov-

ing truth with all her heart, and despising whatever was unhand and disloyal, had out one course to take—she must break off her engagement with a man so far below her standard of simple morality.

So she looked anxiously at Annie as she entered, and Annie would not keep her in suspense. "There was a letter from Miss Moran last night," she said. "She loves George yet. She re-wrote the unfortunate letter, and this time it found its owner. I think he has it next his heart at this very moment."

"I am glad that, Annie. But who has the first letter?"

"I think you know, Mary."

"You mean Mr. Van Ariens?"

"Yes."

"Then there is no more to be said. I shall write to him as soon as possible."

"I am sorry—"

"No, no! Be content, Annie. The right must always come right. Neither you nor I could desire any other end, even to our own love story."

"But you must suffer."

"Not much. None of us weep if we lose what is of no value. And I have noticed that the happiness of any one is always conditioned by the unhappiness of some one else. Your cousin and Cornelia will be happy, but there are others that must suffer, that they may be so. I will go now, Annie, because until I have written to Mr. Van Ariens I shall not feel free. And also, I do not wish him to come here, and in his last letter he spoke of such an intention."

So the two letters—that of Hyde to Cornelia, and that of Mary Damer to Van Ariens, left England for America in the same packet.

The tone of the Manor House was now set to a key of the highest joy and expectation. Hyde unconsciously struck the note, for he was happily busy from morning to night about affairs relating to his marriage or to his future as the head of a great household. All his old exigent, extravagant liking for rich clothing returned to him. He had constant visits from his London tailor, who brought with him a profusion of rich cloth, silk and satin, and who firmly believed that the tailor made the man. There were also endless interviews with the family lawyer, endless readings of law papers, and endless consultations about rights and successions, which Hyde was glad and grateful to leave very much to his father's wisdom and generosity.

Some of the last days were occupied in selecting jewels for Cornelia, with webs of gold and silver tissues, and Spitalfields silks so rich and heavy, that no mortal woman might hope to outwear them. To these Annie added from her own store of lace, many very valuable pieces, and the happy bridegroom was proud to see that love was going to send him away with both arms full for the beloved.

The best gift, however, came last, and it was from the Earl. It was not gold or land, though he gave generously of both these, but one which Hyde felt made his way straight before him, and which he knew must have cost his father much self-abnegation. It was the following letter to Dr. John Moran:

"My Dear Sir:

"It seems then, that our dear children love each other so well, that it is beyond our right, even as parents, to forbid their marriage. I ask from you, for my son, who is an humble and ardent suitor for Miss Moran's hand, all the favor his sincere devotion to her deserves. We have both been young, we have both loved, accept then his affection as some atonement for any grievance or injustice you remember against myself. Had we known each other better, we should doubtless have loved each other better; but now that marriage will make us kin, I offer you my hand, with all it implies of regret for the past, and of respect for the future. Your servant to command,

"RICHARD HYDE."

"It is the greatest proof of my love I can give you, George," said the Earl, when the letter had been read; "and it is Annie you must thank for it."

"Have you noticed, father, how small and fragile-looking she is? Can she really be slowly dying?"

"No, she is not dying; she is only going a little further away—a little further away, every hour. Some hour she will be called, and she will answer, and we shall see her no more—here. But I do not call that dying, and if it is dying, Annie will go as calmly as I, simply as if she were fulfilling some religious rite or duty. She loves God, and she will go to Him."

The next morning Hyde left his father's home forever. It was impossible that such a parting should be happy. No hopes, no dreams of future joy, could make him forget the wealth of love he was leaving. Nor did he wish to forget. And woe to the man or woman who would buy compromise and contentment by forgetting—by really forfeiting a portion of their existence—by being a suicide of their own moral nature.

The day was a black winter day, with a monotonous rain and a dark sky troubled by a ghostly wind. Inside the house the silence fell on the heart like a weight. The Earl and Countess watched their son's carriage

turn from the door, and then looked silently into each other's face. The Earl's lips were firmly set, and his eyes full of tears; the Countess was weeping bitterly. He went with her to her room, and with all his old charm and tenderness comforted her.

At that moment Annie was forgotten, yet no one was suffering more than she was. Hyde had knelt by her sofa, and taken her in his arms, and covered her face with tears and kisses, and she had not been able to oppose a parting so heart-breaking and so final. The last tears she was ever to shed dropped from her closed eyes, as she listened to his departing steps; and the roll of the carriage carrying him away forever, seemed to roll over her shrinking heart. She cried out feebly—a pitiful little shrill cry, that she hushed with a sob still more full of anguish. Then she began to cast over her suffering soul the balm of prayer, and prostrate with closed eyes, and hands feebly hanging down, Doctor Roslyn found her. He did not need to ask a question, he had long known the brave self-sacrifice that was consecrating the child-heart suffering so sharply that day; and he said only—

"We are made perfect through suffering, Annie."

"This is the last sorrow that can come to me, father."

"And my dear Annie, you would have been a loser without it. Every grief has its meaning, and the web of life could not be better woven, if only love touched it."

"I have been praying, father."

"Nay, but God Himself prayed in you, while your soul waited in deep resignation. God gave you both the resignation and the answer."

"My heart failed me at the last—then I prayed as well as I could."

"And then, visited by the not yourself in you, your head was lifted up."

Hyde had knelt by her sofa. Do not be frightened at what you want. Strive for it little by little. All that is bitter in outward things, or in interior things, all that befalls you in the course of a day, is your daily bread if you will take it from His hand."

Then she was silent and quite still, and he sat and watched the gradual lifting of the spirit's cloud—watched, until the pallor of her face grew luminous with the inner light, and her wide open eyes saw, as in a vision, things invisible to mortal sight; but open to the spirit on that dazzling line where mortal and immortal verge.

And as he went home, stepping slowly through the misty world, he himself hardly knew whether he was in the body or out of it. He felt not the dripping rain, he was not conscious of the encompassing earthly vapors, he had passed within the veil. And his feet stumbled not, nor was he aware of anything around, until the Earl met him at the park gates and touching him said reverently—

"Father, you are close to the highway. Have you seen Annie?"

"I have just left her."

"She is further from us than ever."

"Richard Hyde," he answered, "she is on her way to God, and she can rest nothing short of that."

(To be continued.)

## TALES OF PRECIOUS STONES.

Diamonds Were Not Known to Us Until the Discovery of India.

Not until India was discovered were diamonds known to the Western world. The Indians called rock crystal an "unripe diamond," and up to the eighteenth century India was supposed to be the only country where that precious stone could be found. Yet as far back as 500 B. C. a "didactic history" of precious stones was written, and in Pliny's time the supply must have been plentiful, as he wrote: "We drink out of a mass of gems and our drinking vessels are formed of emeralds."

It is difficult to determine whence all the gems came, as discoverers took care to leave no record. The nations which traded in them were afraid of their whereabouts being known, and even the most ancient merchants would not disclose any definite locale. "Diamond" was the name given to a youth who was turned into the hardest and most brilliant of substances to preserve him from "the ills that flesh is heir to." Amethyst was a beautiful nymph beloved by Bacchus, but saved from him by Diana, who changed Amethyst into a gem, whereupon Bacchus turned the gem into wine color and endowed the wearer with the gift of preservation from intoxication.

The pearl was thought to be a dew-drop the shell had opened to receive. Amber was said to be honey melted by the sun, dropped into the sea and congealed.

He Was Satisfied.

"Life," said the parson, "is made up of trials."

"Yes, and I'm glad of it," replied the lawyer.

## FAIR PLAY IN TRADE

RIGHT SORT OF RECIPROCITY FOR THIS COUNTRY.

Equal Privileges for Our Exports in All the Markets of the World and no Tariff Discrimination for or Against What We Import.

There is no question that the United States can get all the reciprocity treaties it wants or can aspire to if it will to that end cut down sufficiently its protective duties and make sacrificial offerings of its home industries. It may be claimed in many instances and perhaps proven in some that the particular sacrifices demanded are small in comparison with the general advantage to be gained; but such reasoning will never be satisfactory to the industries that are sacrificed or prejudiced, nor is it at all likely nor desirable that Congress will ever place unreservedly the power to slaughter protective duties in the hands of the President, who in the course of time and events might be actuated by an over-anxiety to make a reciprocity record or even by hostility to protection as a principle. So the industries threatened defend themselves through their friends in Congress and have the moral support outside of people who without being well advised in the premises believe in fair play to every legitimate American industry and view with instinctive suspicion any proposition to find a foreign market for some products by impairing the home market for other products.

From all of which it appears not merely that reciprocity, as it has been recently proposed, has failed to work, but that from the conditions surrounding it it was from the start destined to failure, and may as well now be relegated definitely to the limbo of attractive but impracticable schemes.

Acceptance of this situation should not, however, carry with it abandonment of efforts to promote the foreign trade and commercial expansion of the

country. Rather should the frank relegation of any unavailable instrument make easier the search for an effective weapon for a most proper purpose. Reciprocity at best is a piecemeal proposition, involving a haggle with each separate nation over the mutual concessions to be made, and by its necessary and interminable delays wearying its friends and disgusting every one. The dignity of the United States and the practical necessities of the case alike demand the adoption of some policy that shall be susceptible of general application, that shall protect the American producer and shipper against petty exactions and discriminations in foreign markets, and that shall, in short, compel in every quarter the "open door" for American trade, but that shall be content when that door is just as open to American trade as it is to any other trade.

The time was when the United States was not of sufficient commercial consequence to enable it successfully to inaugurate such a policy, but the time is when the United States with its immense population, unprecedented wealth and unapproached consuming capacity for nearly all sorts of products is in position, if it admits the products of another nation upon the same terms as it admits the products of all other nations, to demand from that nation like treatment for its own products.

To ask more would be to ask what other nations are very likely prohibited by their existing agreements from granting, but equality of treatment the United States may justly and should in self-respect insist upon, and the nation which denies this much should be made to pay upon all its exports to this country a discriminating duty, either uniform for all nations of its class or graduated according to the discriminations which American exports suffer in its markets.

By such policy of dignified insistence and retaliation must the United States in the end protect its interests in the markets of jealous nations, and with such protection assured there is every reason to anticipate that the era of American commercial expansion will soon appear to be only well begun.—Nevada (la.) Representative.

## As to Cummins.

The "Iowa idea," advocated by Gov. Cummins and his followers, if put into practice, will knock things endwise in that state. If Gov. Cummins thinks for one moment that the Republican party is to be frightened into adopting a free trade policy by his ranting he is greatly mistaken. Others have snarled and tried to flag the

## Is It Possible That Cat Has Come Back Again?



country. Rather should the frank relegation of any unavailable instrument make easier the search for an effective weapon for a most proper purpose. Reciprocity at best is a piecemeal proposition, involving a haggle with each separate nation over the mutual concessions to be made, and by its necessary and interminable delays wearying its friends and disgusting every one. The dignity of the United States and the practical necessities of the case alike demand the adoption of some policy that shall be susceptible of general application, that shall protect the American producer and shipper against petty exactions and discriminations in foreign markets, and that shall, in short, compel in every quarter the "open door" for American trade, but that shall be content when that door is just as open to American trade as it is to any other trade.

A Loss of \$10,000,000,000 a Year.

There were, according to the census, 29,074,117 persons engaged in gainful occupations in 1900. There must be fully 32,500,000 new. The income of these people will certainly average over \$2 a day, or \$20,000,000,000 annually altogether. The sum is probably nearer twice that amount. But suppose we were to lower our tariff or abolish it as the free traders wish, our incomes would certainly but cut into and reduced by at least \$10,000,000,000 a year. In ten years that would be a sum equal to our total wealth. Think of what the loss of \$10,000,000,000 a year in incomes means. No wonder the great majority of the people want to let well enough alone, and put off revision either up or down till some years hence.

## Our Drink Bill.

Our drink bill last year amounted to \$1,360,098,276, about 50 per cent more than in 1896. The quantities of the four leading beverages consumed were:

	Gallons.
Coffee	1,498,910,304
Beer	1,381,875,437
Tea	396,420,115
Spirits and wine	157,206,554

We might get along on milk and water, but we don't, not when protection gives such prosperity as we are now enjoying.

## A Good Thing to Keep Out Of.

Tariff discriminations and retaliations have brought on a warm little row between Canada and Germany. Canada began it by giving Great Britain a 33-1-3 preferential tariff rate on manufactured goods. Germany retaliates by clapping higher duties on Canadian wheat. It is a natural and inevitable outcome of the system of preferential trade arrangements commonly called "reciprocity." It is chiefly productive of reciprocal hatred and ill will. A good thing for any country to keep out of.

## Montana Would Suffer.

The people of Montana are interested in the question. They have experienced the benefits of protection and have seen nothing to convince them

Monument to a Road Builder. As a memorial to the generosity of Joseph Park in building thirty miles of macadamized roads for the town of Rye, N. Y., free of cost, several wealthy persons promise to erect a monument in the public square.

## GREATLY REDUCED RATES

WABASH RAILROAD. Below is a partial list of the many half rates offered via the Wabash Railroad.

Atlanta, Ga., and return	\$32.19
Sold July 5th, 8th and 9th	
Indianapolis, Ind., and return	\$19.49
Sold July 7th, 8th, 9th, 13th and 14th	
St. Louis, Mo., and return	\$13.50
Sold June 16th and 17th	
Boston, Mass., and return	\$31.75
Sold June 24th, 25th and 26th	
Boston, Mass., and return	\$32.72
Sold June 30th to July 4th	
Saratoga, N. Y., and return	\$32.29
Sold July 4th and 5th	
Detroit, Mich., and return	\$21.00
Sold July 14th and 15th	
Baltimore, Md., and return	\$32.28
Sold July 17th and 18th	
Baltimore, Md., and return	\$32.22
Sold Sept. 17th, 18th and 19th	

All tickets reading over the Wabash are good on steamers in either direction between Detroit and Buffalo without extra charge, except meals and berths. Long limits and stopovers allowed. Remember this is "The World's Fair Line." Go this route and view the grounds.

For folders and all information, address HARRY E. MOORE, G. A. P. D., Omaha, Neb.

Inspiration, perspiration and desperation are the rationals which make achievement fat.

## To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

When a fellow begins to talk about affinities you can generally see his finish.

## This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, Gray's Balm for Croup, Croup, Whooping Cough, Teething Disorders, and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Sold by all Druggists. 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Are car windows a protection? They enable the passengers to look out for themselves.

## When You Buy Starch

buy Defiance and get the best, 16 oz. for 10 cents. Once used, always used.

This is the time of year when it is likely to be disappointing to see last summer's suit.

## IF YOU USE BALL BLUE.

Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue, Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Beware of the deadbeat. He usually comes to life.

## Italian Band in the Navy.

Rear Admiral Rodgers, new commandant of the Brooklyn navy yard, is not at all pleased with the band that has been sent him from Washington. The leader and all the members are Italians and none of them knows a word of English. Exasperating errors are made during the marching exercises of the marines, while the playing at all times is very bad. The pay in the band service of the navy is so low that American musicians will not enlist, so most of the recruiting is done at European stations.

## How Knox Obeys Orders.

Attorney General Knox has been appreciation of a fast horse, a game of golf, good companions and a good cigar. The other day he invited a newspaper correspondent to join him in an afternoon at the Minks. The ride out to the club was made behind the attorney general's record breaking team in order that all of the features of the entertainment might be complete. Mr. Knox, however, had forgotten to provide himself with cigars and soon after the start deplored the oversight. The correspondent at once produced a bountiful supply and throughout the afternoon the smoking went on. When the program had been nearly completed and the drive home almost finished, the attorney general threw away the last half of the last cigar. "Well," he ejaculated, "we have had a nice drive, a good game and I haven't violated my physician's orders not to use tobacco, either."

## A Maryland Wonder.

Upper Cross Roads, Md., June 15th. —Never in the history of medicine in this state has anything created such a sensation by its marvelous cures of the most extreme cases as Dodd's Kidney Pills.

This wonderful medicine seems to know no limit in its wonder working power. Long-standing cases that have defied the most expert medical treatment seem to yield easily to this new conqueror of disease.

Hundreds have testified to the virtue of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They tell of severe cases of Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Female Trouble, Nervous Diseases and even Dropsy, Diabetes and Bright's Disease cured by this medicine.

Among those who have been benefited may be mentioned Mrs. John Cooney of this place.

Mrs. Cooney says: "I believe Dodd's Kidney Pills the best remedy ever known for Kidney Trouble and weak back."

"They are without exception the best medicine I have ever used. I will always praise them highly, for I know that they are good."

Mrs. Cooney is only one of many who say of Dodd's Kidney Pills: "The most wonderful remedy we ever heard of."

"A new broom sweeps clean"—and flowers from a lover do not always predict devotion after the wedding.

## 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.

It is possible to lead any man to the fount of knowledge, but it's impossible to make him drink.