

THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

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CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

A short time after Cornelia came home, Doctor Moran returned from his professional visits. Nature had left the impress of her nobility on his finely formed forehead; nothing but truth and kindness looked from his candid eyes. On entering the room, he drew his wife close to his heart and kissed her affectionately.

"I have had a morning full of feeling. There is no familiarity with Death, however often you meet him."

"And you have met Death this morning, I see that, John?"

"You are right, Ava. I must now tell you that Elder Semple died this morning."

"The dear old man! He has been sick and sorrowful ever since his wife died. Were any of his sons present?"

"None of them. The two eldest have been long away. Neil was obliged to leave New York when the Act forbidding Tory lawyers to practice was passed. But he was not quite alone, his old friend Joris Van Heemskirk was with him to the last moment. The love of these old men for each other was a very beautiful thing."

"There is nothing to fear in such a death."

"Nothing at all. Last week when Cornelia and I passed his house, he was leaning on the garden gate, and he spoke pleasantly to her and told her she was 'a bonnie lassie.' Where is Cornelia?"

"In her room. John, she went to Duyckinck's this morning for me, and George Hyde met her again, and they took a walk together on the Battery."

"She told you about it?"

"Oh, yes, and without inquiry."

"Cornelia shall not have anything to do with him."

"Very good. I must look after that young fellow." But he said the words without much care, and Mrs. Moran was not satisfied.

"Then you do not disapprove the meeting, John?" she asked.

"Yes, I do. George Hyde has too many objectionable qualities. His father is an Englishman of the most pronounced type and this young man is quite like him. I want no Englishman in my family."

"There have been many Dutch marriages among the Morans."

"That is a different thing. The Dutch, as a race, have every desirable quality. The English are natural despots. The young man's faults are racial; they are in the blood. Cornelia shall not have anything to do with him. Why do you speak of such disagreeable things, Ava?"

"It is well to look forward, John."

"No. It is time enough to meet annoyances when they arrive. As for the Hydes, father and son, I would prefer to hear no more about them."

Nothing further was said on the subject, but the doctor looked more attentively at his daughter than was usual with him. He was more silent than ordinary; and as he went out, told Cornelia she would do well not to appear in public.

"The city is in mourning," he said, "and respectable women who have no real business or duty to take them from their homes will pay the reverence of seclusion in them until after Franklin's funeral."

A couple of hours later Cornelia was sitting at her tambour-frame, passing her needle slowly through and through the delicate muslin. She was desiring no companionship, when Arenta entered with her usual little flurry and rustle. Arenta kissed her friend and took off her hat and cloak, saying, as she did so:

"I have been at Aunt Angelica's all morning—and we talked a great many people over—that is, Aunt Angelica talked."

"Now, I can tell you something worth hearing about Gen. Hyde. Listen!

"When Madame Hyde was Katherine Van Heemskirk, and younger than you are, she had two lovers; one, Capt. Dick Hyde, and the other a young man called Neil Semple; and they fought a duel about her, and nearly cut each other to pieces."

"Arenta!"

"Oh, it is the very truth, I assure you! And while Hyde still lay between life and death, Miss Van Heemskirk married him; and as soon as he was able he carried her off at midnight to England; and there they lived in a fine old house until the war. Then they came back to New York and Hyde went into the Continental army and did great things, I suppose, for as we all know, he was made a general. And will you please only try to imagine it of Mrs. General Hyde! A woman so lofty! So calm! Will you imagine her as Katherine Van Heemskirk in a short, quilted petticoat, with her hair hanging in two braids down her back, running away at midnight with Gen. Hyde!"

"He was her husband. She committed no fault."

"Cornelia, shall I tell you why you are working so close to the window this afternoon?"

"You are going to say something I would rather not hear, Arenta."

"Truth is wholesome, if not agreeable; and the truth is, you expect Lieut. Hyde to pass. But he will not do so. I saw him booted and spurred, on a swift horse, going up the river road. He was bound for Hyde Manor, I am sure. Now, Cornelia, you need not move your frame; for no one will disturb you. He will not be insinuating himself with violets and compelling you to take walks with him on the Battery. Oh, Cor-

nelia! you see I am not to be put out of your confidence. Why did you not tell me?"

"You have given me no opportunity, and, as you know all, why should I say any more about it?"

"Cornelia, my dear companion, let us be honest, if we die for it. And you may as well tell me of your little coquetries with George Hyde, for I shall be sure to find them out. Now I am going home; for I must look after the tea table. But you will not be sorry, for it will leave you free to think of—"

"Please, Arenta!"

"Very well. I will have 'considerations.' Good-bye!"

Then the door closed and Cornelia was left alone. But the atmosphere of the room was charged with Arenta's unrest and a feeling of disappointment was added to it. She suddenly realized that her lover's absence from the city left a great vacancy. She had a new strange happiness, new hopes, new fears and new wishes; but they were not an unmixed delight, for she was also aware of a vague trouble, a want that nothing in her usual duties satisfied—in a word, she had crossed the threshold of womanhood and was no longer a girl.

Entry by Nomination in Navy.

The writer of an article in Page's Magazine on Lord Selborne's new scheme for the training of British naval officers makes some pointed remarks on the present methods of entry to the navy. He states that the proposed mode of entry by nomination is a relic of admiralty patronage, which the board is unwilling to relinquish; but, whether the admirals like it or not, it must soon go the way of all such antiquated privileges. Open competition is sure to come within the next few years. The result of this entry by nomination will be to keep the naval service—as far as the officers are concerned—in the family circles of the admiralty and their friends; so that parents without influence inside of that charmed circle will have no chance of getting their boys into the navy, however desirable the boys themselves may be, or however ready the parents may be to incur the heavy expense of educating their boys for the service of their country.

Fast Railway Time Promised.

Offices of the Transiberian railway will be opened shortly in Paris. Arrangements are nearly completed for the running of the new Russo-European express from Calais, which will enable travelers from England to reach Pekin in fourteen days.

Prudence declares that whenever a person is in that disagreeable situation which compels him to ask what shall I do? that the wisest answer is, "nothing." But such answer did not satisfy George Hyde. He was so much in earnest, so honestly in love, that he felt his doubts and anxieties could only be relieved by action. "I will go to my mother!" he thought. And this resolution satisfied him so well, that he carried it out at once. But it was after dark when he reached the tall stone portals of Hyde Manor House.

The great building loomed up dark and silent; there was but one light visible. It was in his mother's usual sitting room, and as soon as he saw it he began to whistle. She heard

him afar off, and was at the door to give him a welcome.

"Joris, my dear one, we were talking of you!" she cried, as he leaped from the saddle to her arms. "So glad are we! Come in quickly! Well, are you? Quite well. Now, then, I am happy. Happy as can be! Look now, Richard!" she called, as she flung the door open, and entered with the handsome, smiling youth at her side.

In his way the father was just as much pleased. "Kate, my dear heart," he cried, "let us have something to eat. The boy will be hungry as a hunter after his ride. And George, what brings you home? We were just telling each other—your mother and I—that you were in the height of the city's follies."

"Indeed, sir, there will be few follies for some days. Mr. Franklin is dead, and the city goes into mourning."

"'Tis a fate that all must meet," said the General, "but death and Franklin would look each other in the face as friends—He had a work to do, he did it well, and it is finished. That is all. What other news do you bring?"

"It is said that Mirabeau is arrested somewhere for something. I did not hear the particulars. And the deputies are returning to the Provinces drunk with their own importance. Mr. Hamilton says 'Revolution in France has gone raving mad and converted twenty-four millions of people into savages.'"

"I hate the French!" said the General passionately. "It is a natural instinct with me. If I thought I had one drop of French blood in me, I would let it out with a dagger."

George winced a little. He remembered that the Morans were of French extraction, and he answered:

"After all, father, we must judge people individually. Mere race is not much."

"George Hyde! What are you saying? Race is everything. It is the strongest and deepest of all human feelings. Nothing conquers its prejudices."

"Except love. I have heard, father, that Love never asks of what race art thou? or even 'whose son, or daughter, art thou?'"

"You have heard many foolish things, George; that is one of them. Men and women marry out of their own nationality at their peril. I took my life in my hand for your mother's love."

"She was worthy of the peril."

"God knows it."

(To be continued.)

THE MINERS WIN

COAL STRIKE COMMISSION FINDINGS ARE FORETOLD.

A TEN PER CENT WAGE RAISE

Payment by Weight When Practicable Will Also Increase Pay—The Per Diem Men Are to Receive Same Salary for Less Work.

NEW YORK.—The Herald prints the following as a summary of the findings of the coal strike commission appointed by President Roosevelt, which, it is expected, will be handed to the president within a week.

There will undoubtedly be at least a 10 per cent advance in the pay for mining, to take effect from the time the miners returned to work last October. The per diem employees will not have their wages increased, but will be recommended for the same pay of a day of nine hours.

The system of pay will be regulated. Wherever practicable the operators will be required to pay by weight, instead of by the car, and elsewhere by the tonnage. The miners will have checking representatives at their own expense. This will practically amount to a second increase in wages.

There will be indirect recognition of the union, which will come when the findings are submitted by President Roosevelt to John Mitchell, as president of the miners' union.

The causes of the strike as found by the commission will not be comforting to the coal mining companies.

The boycott will be condemned and the principle will be laid down that a miner has a right to work without molestation, even though he does not belong to the union.

The terms of the verdict are to hold good for three years, and recommendations are to be made for settlements of other questions at the end of that period.

In local disputes the operators will be advised to treat with committees of the miners and there may be a suggestion of a local board of arbitration.

MORGAN DOES NOT BUY CUBA.

Denies Reports of Hotel and Railroad Purchases.

TAMPA, Fla.—J. P. Morgan arrived at Port Tampa Sunday afternoon from Havana. Immediately after disembarking his party boarded a special train for New York.

A rumor that the Flagler system of hotels in Florida and the Florida East Coast railroad had been turned over to Morgan, presumably for the Southern railway, and that the Atlantic Coast Line and Southern were to own the property jointly and that he intended to build a large tourist tourist business in Florida and establish a modern line of steamers between this state and Cuba, was mentioned to him.

"I know nothing whatever of such a deal," he said, making the statement with considerable emphasis.

HE DESCRIBES LA SOUFFREIRE.

American Geologist Examines the Volcano.

KINGSTON, St. Vincent.—Ernest Howe of the United States geological survey, after a personal inspection of La Souffriere, gives this description of the slight eruptions now frequently occurring:

"Without warning big puffs of steam rise constantly and countless rockets of black mud and stones are shot up from the crater and spread outward. Then the mud and stones fall back into the lake with a loud roar. Other clouds of steam, charged with dust, rise and drift over the country. Another interesting feature of the region is the deposit of ashes. The Wallibou river is still hot enough to cause the water in the stream to evaporate in huge columns, laden with dust."

Mexicans Pray in Streets.

COLIMA, Mex.—At 10 o'clock Friday forenoon the volcano was again in action, the eruption being the most violent yet. The people of Tuxpam are in consternation. According to advices from that point the eruption was accompanied by showers of ashes and dense clouds, darkening the sky. Some of the people have fled to neighboring hills and the people have in their fright knelt in the streets to pray. Many houses and stores have been closed.

Investment in the Philippines.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The largest single investment of American capital in the Philippines yet made is recorded in a cablegram received at the war department from Governor Taft. This relates to the allotment to an American of a contract of ownership and maintenance of thirty-five miles of electric light, heat and power works. This allotment was made in conformity with an act of the Philippines commission in October last.

MURDER MINERS.

Marshals Fire on Defenseless Citizens.

INDIANAPOLIS.—The official report of Chris Evans, who was sent to the West Virginia coal fields to investigate the killing of colored miners at Atkinsville on February 25, has been received at the headquarters of the United Mine Workers.

The report says General St. Clair, who is the attorney for the coal companies, created an agitation to have the men arrested and taken to Charleston and that immediately afterward arrangements were made with the United States marshal by the Mine Workers' officials to give bond for all who were arrested, but that later, on account of the agitation created by Deputy Marshal Cunningham, the agreement entered into with the marshal was broken and Cunningham was sent to arrest the men.

According to the report there was great feeling against Cunningham and the men decided not to allow him to arrest them and he was driven away. Mr. Evans says he sent a telegram to the men to submit quietly, but the coal companies, who own all the telegraph and telephone lines connected with the town, refused to deliver it and before he could get any message to the men Cunningham and his deputies, who, he says, were the worst characters he could collect, went to the town a second time and killed the miners in the night-time in their beds.

Mr. Evans says he went to the scene of the trouble the next morning, when forty-eight men had been arrested for conspiracy to kill Cunningham, and found, in a house occupied by a colored man called "Stonewall" Jackson, the dead bodies of William Dodson, William Clark and Richard Clayton, all colored. The report continues:

On inquiry we find that the wife of Jackson, with four children, together with eight colored men, were in the house, and that about daybreak all were awakened by shots being fired into the house from the outside. This shooting took place without anything being said, and the three colored men I have mentioned were found dead on the floor. Two were in their night-clothes and the other one partly dressed, with one shoe on, partly laced, and the other foot bare. We visited another house where Joseph Hizer lay mortally wounded, having been shot through the window as he was stooping to put his trousers on after getting out of bed. Hizer lived with his sister and she made the statement at the inquest that she pleaded with those shooting not to kill her children and in reply Cunningham said:

"Women and children must take care of themselves."

In no instance do we find where the persons were asked to surrender until after the deputies had commenced to shoot at the occupants of the houses named.

ELKINS LAW IN COURT.

First Opinion in an Interstate Commerce Case.

WASHINGTON.—The United States supreme court on Monday rendered its first opinion in an interstate commerce case in which the Elkins act, passed at the last session of congress, was involved. The case was that of the Missouri Pacific Railroad company versus the United States, involving a question of discrimination on the part of the railroad as between places. It was brought at the instance of the Interstate Commerce commission.

The railroad filed a demurrer challenging the regularity of the proceedings, but the circuit court and court of appeals decided the case in favor of the government. These decisions were reversed by Monday's opinion, which was delivered by justice White. He said that by the terms of the old law, under which the case was tried, the proceedings would not have been regular, but that under the Elkins law it would be. The court, therefore, reversed and sent the case back for a new trial under the Elkins act.

Riot Ends College Debate.

ATCHISON, Kan.—The regular oratorical contest of the Kansas Intercollegiate association ended in a disgraceful riot Friday night. The trouble arose over the eligibility of Malcolm Garrard of Kansas university to compete as one of the orators. He attempted to speak, but was hissed down by the audience. The police were finally called in to expel the unruly Kansas university students.

CUBAN RECIPROCITY TREATY.

Is Not Smooth Sailing at Havana—Denounced as a Scheme.

HAVANA.—The reciprocity treaty was up in the senate again Friday and the debate was adjourned until Saturday.

In the course of the debate Senor Sanguilly denounced the treaty as a scheme on the part of the United States designed to keep European commerce out of Cuba

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

Little Stories Tending to Weaken Some Popular Theories.

I watched my wife dressing her hair the other evening. By Jove, her hair is longer and darker than it was when we were married.

"The teacher asked us to-day if there was ever a greater man than Abraham Lincoln, and I told her 'My papa.'" This at dinner, from Mollie, our eldest, aged 6.

A neighbor brought my wife tickets for a swell musicale recently. On the night it was to come off I went home not particularly uplifted in anticipation. At dinner my wife said: "We won't go out to-night, dearie. You look tired. What do you say to a rubber of cribbage?"

Jack Davis, an old buddy of mine, came out to dinner the other evening. Really, everything did run smoothly. I went to the door with him. He whispered: "Say, old man, for ravishing cooking, an ideal den and the candy outfit all through you've got the world beat. And say, pardon and all that, but this is from an old pal. The misus is one of the finest little women I ever saw."

Last week my wife's father phoned me to hustle over to his office. "My boy," said he when I arrived, "you've got two hours and a half to scrape together every piece of collateral in your name—150 minutes—there's something doing." It only took me a half hour. This morning, referring to me, one of the papers printed the following: "The street is recognizing a new Napoleon of finance in the person of young Mr. —, who has just turned a mighty clever and exceedingly profitable deal."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A SURE ENOUGH AMERICAN.

Repaired the Church Roof But It All Came Back.

The following story is told of an American who visited an old English church and struck up a conversation with the rector. The two went up to the roof for the sake of the view and the rector pointed out how badly in need of repair were the leads; going on to talk in a hopeless way of the poverty of the parish.

The American rubbed his chin and then offered to put on a new roof at his own expense. The delighted rector closed with the offer. The American was as good as his word, and when on the completion of the work the rector thanked him effusively, he quietly confessed to having made a very respectable profit out of his "charitable" work.

The rector asked for an explanation and then the American informed him that there is a certain amount of silver in lead, which was now extracted, but in old times it was left because its presence in the lead was not suspected. The quantity of the silver in the lead on the church roof was sufficient to pay all expenses and to give the American a tangible profit.—Pearson's Weekly.

Where the Toddy Went.

Here is a characteristic story of Captain, afterwards General George Pickett, famous at Gettysburg. It was at the time of the disputes between England and America as to the boundary line between British Columbia and Washington territory. Capt. Pickett had just mixed himself a toddy, when his attention was arrested suddenly by a courier, whose message caused him to mount immediately and ride off, leaving the drink behind him. He was gone some hours. When he returned the empty glass was on his camp table, whereupon ensued the following colloquy:

"Orderly."

"Yes, sir."

"Where's that toddy?"

"Threw it away, sir; thought you had done with it, sir."

"Where did you throw it; down your throat?"

"Yes, sir; down my throat, sir," accompanied by a regulation salute.—Pittsburg Gazette.

An Easy One to Answer.

Representatives Brownlow and Gibson are the only Republicans in Congress from Tennessee. To relieve their loneliness they indulge in a good deal of good-natured banter. Brownlow took great care in selecting persons in his district to stand civil service examinations for positions, and as luck would have it not a single one failed to attain the required grade. Gibson was not so lucky, and not a single man from his district passed the examinations.

"How is this, Brownlow?" asked Gibson. "All your men have passed the examinations, while I can't get a single one through in my district?"

"Oh, that's easy," replied Brownlow. "If there was a single man in your district capable of passing a civil service examination you wouldn't be in Congress."

Not Complete.

The brother of one of the Secretaries of the Turkish Legation at Washington recently paid a visit for the first time to this country, and on his arrival at New York was met by several of his former countrymen, the latter pro-Americans, and very anxious to exploit the greatness of the metropolis. After directing his attention, among other things, to the great buildings in course of construction, the excavations, and the other far reaching improvements under way, one of them turned to the newcomer and asked:

"Well, what do you think of New York?"

"I think," said the other, "it will be a very nice place when it is finished."

