

THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

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CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

"Well, then, who knows more on that subject than Joris Hyde? Was I not, last year, at Lady Betty Somers' splendid nuptials, and at Fanny Paget's, and the Countess of Carlisle's? Indeed, I maintain that in such a discussion I am an absolute necessity. And I wish to know Madame Jacobus."

"So? Well, then, here we are, at her very door. I know not what she will say—you must make your own excuses, sir."

As she was speaking, they ascended the white steps leading to a very handsome brick house on the west side of Broadway. The door was opened by a very dark man, who was dressed in a splendid and outlandish manner—a scarlet turban above his straight black hair, and gold-hooped earrings, and a long coat or tunic, heavily embroidered in strange devices.

As soon as the front door closed, Joris perceived that he was in an unusual house. The scents and odors of strange countries floated about it. Strange tables of wonderful mosaic work held ivory carvings of priceless worth, and porcelain from unknown lands. Gods and goddesses from the yellow Gohenna of China and the utterable idolatry of India looked out with brute cruelty, or semipiternal smiles from every odd corner, or gazed with a fascinating prescience from the high chimney-piece upon all who entered.

When the door opened and Madame Jacobus, with soft, gliding footsteps entered, Hyde understood how truly the soul, if given the wherewithal, builds the habitation it likes best. Once possessed of marvelous beauty, and yet extraordinarily interesting, she seemed the very genius of the room and its strange, suggestive belongings.

It was said that no man who came within his influence had been able to resist her power—no man, perhaps, but Capt. Jacobus, and he had not resisted, he had been content to exercise over her a power greater than her own. He had made her his wife; he had lavished on her for ten years the spoils of the four quarters of the world; and his worship of her had only been equalled by her passionate attachment to him. Ten years of love, and then parting and silence—unbroken silence. Yet she still insisted that he was alive and would certainly come back to her. She kept his fine house open, his room ready, and herself constantly adorned for his home-coming.

She came in now with a smile of welcome. She was always pleased that her fine home should be seen by those strange to it; and perhaps was particularly pleased that Gen. Hyde's son should be her visitor. And as Joris was determined to win her favor, there was an almost instantaneous birth of good will.

"Let me kiss your hand, madame," said the handsome young fellow, lifting the jeweled fingers in his own. "I have heard that my father had once that honor. Do not put me below him," and with his words he touched with his warm lips the long white fingers.

Her laugh rang merrily through the dim room, and she answered: "You are Dick Hyde's own son—nothing else. I see that. But where is Cornelia? I thought she would come with you."

Even as she spoke Cornelia entered. There was a little flush and hurry on her face; but oh, how innocent and joyous it was!

"Am I late, madame? Surely your clock is wrong."

"My clock is never wrong, Cor-

sunshine, that the little party sat listening, entranced, with sympathetic eyes drinking in his wonderful descriptions.

Madame Jacobus was the first to interrupt these pretty reminiscences. "All this is very fine," she said, "but the most of it is no good for us. The satin and the lace and even the gems, we can have; the music can be somehow managed, and we shall not make a bad show as to love and beauty. But castles and lords and military pomp, and old cathedrals hung with battle flags. Such things are not to be had here, and, in plain truth, they are not necessary for the wedding of a simple maid like our Arenta. Lieutenant, take Miss Moran and show her my garden. I tell you, it is worth walking through; and when you have seen the flowers, Arenta and I will give you a cup of tea."

With some hesitation, yet quite carried away by Hyde's personal longing and impulse, Cornelia went into the garden with her lover. Speechless with joy, Hyde clasped Cornelia's slender fingers, and they went together down the few broad steps which led them into the green shadows of the trees. Slowly, as they stepped, they came at length to a little summer house. They sat down there, and in a few moments the seal was broken and Hyde's heart found out all the sweetest words that love could speak. Cornelia trembled; she blushed, she smiled, she suffered herself to be drawn close to his side; and, at last, in some sweet, untranslatable way, she gave him the assurance of her love.

Arenta's voice, petulant and not pleasant, broke the charm. "Tea is waiting," she said, "and Rem is waiting, and my aunt is tired, and you two have forgotten that the clock moves." Then they laughed, and laughter is always fatal to feeling; the magical land of love was suddenly far away, and there was the sound of china, and the heavy tones of Rem's voice—dissatisfied, if not angry—and Arenta's lighter fret; and they stood once more among fetishes and forms so foreign, fabulous and fantastical, that it was difficult to pass from the land of love, and all its pure delights, into their atmosphere.

It would have been harder but for Madame Jacobus. Her smile—quick and short as a flash of the eyes—revealed to Hyde her intention of favor, and without one spoken word, these two knew themselves to be of the same mind. And, in parting, she held his hand while she talked, saying at last the very words he longed to hear—

"We shall expect you again on Thursday, Lieutenant." He answered only, "Thank you, madame!" but he accompanied the words with a look which asked so much, and confessed so much, that madame felt herself to be a silent confidante and a not unwilling accomplice.

As for Hyde, no thought that could mar the sweetness and joy of this fortunate hour came into his mind. Neither Rem's evident hatred, nor Arenta's disapproval, nor yet Cornelia's silence troubled him. Even the necessary parting from Cornelia was only a phase of this wonderful gladness; for Love never fails of his token, and, though Arenta's sharp eyes could not discover it, Hyde received the silent message that was meant for him, and for him only. That one thought made his heart bound and falter with its exquisite delight—for him only—for him only.

He was hardly responsible for his actions at this hour; for when a swift gallop brought him to the Van Heemskirk house, he quite unconsciously struck the door some rapid, forceful blows, with his riding whip. His grandfather opened it with an angry face.

"I thought it was thee," he said. "Now, then, in such lordly fashion, whom didst thou summon? dog or slave, was it?"

Joris flung himself from his horse and clasped his grandfather's hand. "I did wrong," he said warmly; "but I am beside myself with happiness; and I thought of nothing but telling you."

Lysbet divined the joy in her grandfather's face; and she said softly as he seated himself at the open window where his grandfather's chair was placed—

"It is Cornelia?" "Yes, it is Cornelia. She loves me! The most charming girl the sun ever shone upon loves me. It is incredible. It is amazing. What do you say?"

"I say that thou hast chosen a good girl for a wife. God bless thee," answered Lysbet with great emotion.

Van Heemskirk smiled, but was silent; and Hyde stooped forward, gently moved his long pipe away from his lips, and said: "Grandfather, speak. You know Cornelia Moran?"

"I have seen her. Thy grandmother says she is good. Well, then, the love of a good, beautiful girl, is something to be glad over. Not twice in a lifetime comes such great fortune. But make up thy mind to expect much opposition. Doctor John and thy father were ever unfriendly. Thy father has other plans for thee; Cornelia's father has doubtless other plans for her. I

know not how the little Cornelia can dare to disobey him."

"She has said 'yes' to me; and, before heaven and earth, she will stand by it."

"Say that much. And of thyself, art thou sure?"

"I know not what you mean, sir," said Hyde, vaguely troubled by his grandfather's words.

"I think thou knowest well what I mean. Thy father has told thee that thy duty and thy honor are pledged to Annie Hyde."

"I never pledged! Never!" "But, as in thy baptism thy father made vows for thee, so also for thy marriage he made promises. Noble birth has responsibility, as well as privilege. For thyself alone it is not permitted thee to live, from both the past and the future there are demands on thee."

"Grandfather, of one thing I am sure—I will marry Cornelia Moran, even if I run away with her to the ends of the earth."

"Run away with her? To be sure! That is in the blood; and the old man looked sternly back to the days when Hyde's father ran away with his own little daughter."

With some anger Lysbet answered his thoughts. "What are thou talking about? What art thou thinking of?"



Joris relit his pipe.

Many good men have run away with their wives. Remember one May night, when thou and I sat by the Collect in the moonlight, and thou gave me this ring. What did thou say to me that night?"

"This years ago, Lysbet, and if I have forgotten—"

"Forgotten! The words thou said that night have been singing in my heart for fifty years; and yet, if thou must be told, some of those words were about running away with thee;—for, at the first, my father liked thee not."

"Lysbet! My sweet Lysbet! I have not forgotten. For thy dear sake I will stand by Joris, though in doing so I am sure I shall make some unfriends."

"Good, my husband. I take leave to say that thou art doing right."

"Well, then," said Hyde, "if my grandmother stand by me, and you also, I have no fear."

Then he rose, saying, "I must ride onward. My mother will not sleep until she sees me."

Then they walked with him to the door, and watched him leap to his saddle and ride into the twilight trembling over the misty meadows, tinkling with bells. And a great melancholy fell over them, and they could not resume the conversation. Joris relit his pipe, and Lysbet went softly and thoughtfully about her household duties. It was one of those hours in which Life distills for us her vague melancholy wine; and Joris and Lysbet drank deeply of it.

(To be continued.)

THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.

Another Instance Which Proves It Cannot Run Smooth.

"Darling," said Wilberforce Percy Poot as he reached out to clasp Mathild Pembrook's tailor-made form in the embrace of his silver fox overcoat to shield her from the icy blast, "have you tried real hard to love me, as I should be loved? Recollect, dearest, I have been coming up this same avenue for two sweet, delightful months. How joyous life has seemed to me during all that time! Mathild, Mathild, cannot you love me as I yearn to be loved?"

"I am trying hard, oh, so hard, Percy."

"Say it again, pet. Percy sounds so sweet to my ears from your lips. I am so glad my name is Percy."

"Percy, there are dark rings about my eyes every morning; I am trying so hard to love you. No one but a loving woman who tries to keep her loved one in mind knows the suffering I have gone through. I am growing thin trying to think about you all the time, Percy."

"And when your mind turns to Percy, your own Percy—what do you really think about, dream of my life, light of my soul?"

"Oh! Percy, I—I cannot think then; I seem to have nothing to think about when I think of you—" The tailor-made form reached out its arms with a deep sob. But the silver fox overcoat turned away, and its owner hid his pallid lips under the other lined collar.

Percy, the broken-hearted, disappeared in the darkness.

Somewhat Different.

Diggsby—Hello there, Hardupp! Are you trying to raise a beard? Hardupp—Not necessarily; I'm trying to raise the price of a shave.

GET A VACATION

HOLIDAYS ARRANGED FOR ENLISTED MEN.

TWO VACATIONS EACH YEAR

The Civil Service Commission Gives Out a Statement Regarding Appointment of Laborers in Various Departments.

WASHINGTON.—The men of the battleship squadron are to be given a net leave of ten days when the vessels are docked for repairs in about a month and a half. This squadron is made up of Kearsarge, Alabama, Illinois, Massachusetts, Indiana and Iowa. The men on Maine also will be given similar leave.

When the vessels of the squadron reach the mouth of Chesapeake bay from the south, where they have been during the winter, they are to be reviewed by Admiral Dewey and Rear Admiral Taylor, the chief of the bureau of navigation, after which most of them will proceed to the northern navy yards for docking and repairs. The department feels the men are entitled to this vacation after their long winter work. Hereafter it will be the aim to allow the enlisted men two reasonable long vacations each year, one after the winter and another after the summer's work is finished. Incidentally, the officials think the double vacation will tend to diminish desertions.

The Civil Service commission gave out the following statement as to the working of the recently established regulations of the appointment of laborers in the departments:

Regulations to govern the appointment of unclassified laborers in the departments in accordance with the president's order of July 3, 1902, have been adopted for four departments as well as for the Smithsonian institution and the government printing office.

Officers charged with the execution of the system agree that it affords relief from applications for appointments based on other considerations than the needs of the service. In determining the relative fitness of applicants, physical qualifications are probably the most important. Physicians of the force of the commission rate each applicant on his physical condition. Age is another element affecting the general rating of applicants, as are also industry and adaptability.

The Treasury department is one of those in which the system has been longest established. Its register and board of March 4 was headed by six eligibles entitled to preference by reason of their military or naval service, of whom five have already been appointed. The twenty-four eligibles next in line have general averages running from 95 to 93.80 per cent. On physical condition they are rated at 98 and only four of them are over 40 years of age. These are followed by sixty, the lowest having a general average of 91.10 and all having a rating of 95 on physical condition. Only nine of these sixty are over 40 years of age. The entire register contains 220 names of persons with a general average of 70 or more.

GUARD AGAINST TEXAS FEVER

Governor Bailey of Kansas Shuts Out Southern Cattle.

TOPEKA, Kan.—Governor Bailey has issued a proclamation against cattle south of the state line. This is owing to the alleged existence of Texas fever.

The live stock sanitary commission is considering means of suppressing the foot and mouth disease, which has made its appearance in herds at Concordia, this state.

Santa Fe Merger Denied.

NEW YORK.—E. P. Ripley, president of the Santa Fe, being questioned as to the possibility of a merger between the Atchison and Rock Island, said: "I wish to deny in the most positive and circumstantial manner that any project between the Atchison and Rock Island, or any control of either by the other, is under discussion or contemplation."

Count's Death Causes Sensation.

PARIS.—The news of the death of Count Zborowski caused a sensation here, where he was one of the best known automobilists. The count had long been a prominent society figure, but his dashing performance during the Paris-Vienna races advanced him to the front rank of automobilists. Although ill placed owing to his poor machine and lack of experience, he went to the front, beat all the cracks except Henry Fournier and finished second.

Cattle in Poor Condition.

MULLEN, Neb.—Cattle in this section are all looking thin on account of so much snow this winter. Nearly everyone ran out of hay, but everybody is feeding lots of grain, so they do not look for much loss. It is a common sight to see eight and ten-horse teams loaded with grain go out to the different ranches. The time for loss, however, is about the middle of the month, but if they all feed plenty of grain they won't lose any.

SHOT BY ROBBERS.

Bert Forney of Council Bluffs Killed Instantly.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia.—Bert Forney was shot and instantly killed in this city Friday night by two robbers. Forney was sitting in his saloon at 1028 West Broadway, just east of the Northwestern depot, at 10:30, playing a game of cards with James Chaney. There was no one else in or about the place at the time.

The two holdup men entered the rear door of the place and the first the occupants knew of their presence was the command "Hold up your hands." Instead of complying Forney made a move as if to draw a revolver from his hip pocket and the robbers immediately opened fire. The first shot went wide of the mark, passing through the stove, near which Forney and Chaney were sitting, the ball imbedding itself in the woodwork of the building.

Chaney rolled off his chair on the floor as though shot and the robbers paid no further attention to him. Forney, however, jumped up and started to run for the front door. The robbers fired two more shots at him, both of which took effect with the exclamation, "Oh, my God." Forney fell and apparently expired instantly, at least he was dead when the first persons reached his side and was not heard to speak again after making the one exclamation. The body fell partly in the room occupied by the saloon and partly in a hallway into which a side door opens. Forney's revolver was found on the floor under his body, but it had not been discharged.

Immediately after the shooting the two robbers ran out the back door, making no effort to take anything from the saloon. After passing out the door they disappeared as completely as though the earth had swallowed them up, not the least trace of them having been secured.

Immediately after their departure Chaney ran out and gave the alarm. Among the first to respond was Sheriff Cousins, who had been standing only a block away, and being attracted by the shots, had already started for the scene. The police were also notified at once, but neither they nor the sheriff have been able to secure the least clue as to the identity of the murderers or their whereabouts. Coroner Treynor was also among the early arrivals and had the body of Forney taken to Cutler's undertaking rooms.

Chaney was so badly frightened that he was able to give only a meager description of the murderers. He says one of them was short and thick set, the other somewhat taller. Both were shabbily dressed, wore black slouch hats, handkerchiefs partly over their faces and had no overcoats.

FRISCO GETS THE BIG FIGHT.

Jeffries and Corbett Will Pummel Each Other There in August.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.—The Yosemite club of this city has been awarded the heavyweight championship battle between James J. Jeffries and James J. Corbett in a competitive bidding affair that hardly developed a contest.

The bout will be held the latter part of August, and the club will either guarantee the fighters \$20,000 in cash or allow them to take 70 per cent of the gross receipts, but not both.

On or before May 15 the principals will make the selection and arrange such other details as may suggest themselves in the meantime.

LOOK FOR NEW CUBAN TREATY.

Havana Citizens Are Overjoyed at Reciprocity.

HAVANA.—Instructions were cabled to Minister Zorobado at Washington Monday to sign the amended reciprocity treaty in behalf of President Palma.

The utmost satisfaction is expressed at the completion of the treaty and the opinion is general that the United States congress will not fail to approve it. Those here who recently declared Cuba had no use for deferred reciprocity are now pleased at the outlook and the time is regarded as opportune for closing a prominent treaty, covering political relations here. This, it is expected, will be soon accomplished.

Aerography Proves Satisfactory.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Wireless telegraphy tests between Washington and Annapolis with an experimental apparatus have resulted so satisfactorily that Rear Admiral Bradford, chief of the bureau of equipment, has ordered twenty more sets of instruments, with which vessels and shore stations will be equipped.

Troops Return from Islands.

SAN FRANCISCO.—The transport Thomas arrived in this city from Manila on Friday with Brigadier General F. D. Baldwin and Brigadier General F. D. Baldwin and Brigadier General M. C. Foote, 582 enlisted men of the Twenty-fifth, Twenty-seventh, Thirty-first and Thirty-sixth batteries of coast artillery and the Fourteenth and Fifteenth batteries of field artillery. There were also 183 discharged soldiers, 118 casualties and thirty-six sick

In the world I fill up a place which may be better supplied when I have made it empty.—Shakespeare.

Money refunded for each package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYES if unsatisfactory.

Many who formerly smoked 10c cigars, now smoke Lewis' "Single Binder" straight 5c cigar. The best combination of the best tobaccos. Always reliable.

If you would retain your friends don't remind them of their faults.

YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY. Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 3 oz. package, 5 cents.

An ounce of dialect is worth a pound of royalties.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Next to having wisdom yourself is the ability to profit by the wisdom of others.

The Best Results in Starching can be obtained only by using Deffiance Starch, besides getting 4 oz. more for same money—no cooking required.

It is not enough to be industrious; so art the ants. What are you industrious about?—Thoreau.

LIVE STOCK BREEDERS.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the Lincoln Importing Horse company. They have a large number of imported black Percherons, English Shires and German Coach stallions which they are offering a special inducement to buyers in the way of a discount of 20 per cent. This company has been in business in Lincoln for sixteen years with the largest and most convenient barns in the United States; one barn costing over \$10,000. They own their own plant and their guarantees and statements are well fortified, both financially and morally. This is a rare chance to buy a first-class stallion at a low price. Visit their barns or write them at once.

The discharge of every duty today increases the opportunities of tomorrow.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 50c.

Stand up bravely to afflictions, and quit yourself like a man.—Thomas a Kempis.

Deffiance Starch

should be in every household, none so good, besides 4 oz. more for 10 cents than any other brand of cold water starch.

When a man loses all faith in humanity he may be said to be at the end of his journey.

If we will take the good we find, asking no questions, we shall have heaping measures. The great gifts are not by analysis. Everything good is on the highway.—Emerson.

The Largest Ballroom.

The biggest ballroom in the world is not at any European court, but at Government house, Melbourne. At the time it was designed the architect consulted the governor of the period as to its size. "Do you know anything about ballrooms in other parts of the world?" asked the governor. "Only the one at Buckingham palace," replied the architect. "Then build our ballroom a third bigger than that," said the governor, in lordly fashion. Melbourne folks may be proud of their huge ballroom, but it is a costly luxury to be governor.

Disappearing Glaciers.

Last week the federal government of Switzerland made known the result of a year's observations on a matter of great interest to tourists—the slow but steady wearing away of the glaciers. Special attention was directed to the glaciers of Valais, and here it has been ascertained that twelve have decreased by three to sixteen meters, the latter figure having reference to Findein, in Zermatt. On the other hand, a glacier in the Simplon has grown in size, while another at Zanfleuron has increased by twenty-four meters.

SMILES

Good Cheer and Good Food Go Together.

Improper feeding is the source of most human ails. Sick people don't laugh much. It is the healthy and strong who see the sunny side of everything. Pure, scientific food will correct most ailments and bring laughter and good cheer in place of sickness and gloom.

The wife of a physician of Dayton, O., says: "Before I had finished the first package of Grape-Nuts, which I got at the urgent request of a friend of mine several months ago, I was astonished to find I was less nervous over small matters and worried less over large ones, laughed more readily and was at all times more calm and contented than I had ever been in my life. I found also that the hollow places in my neck and shoulders were filling out and that astonished me as I had always been very thin, as women with starved nerves are apt to be."

"After a time I discontinued the use of Grape-Nuts for two months and found the old symptoms return at once. I went back to the use of the food again and feel well and strong. I can increase my weight at will from five to ten pounds a month by using more or less of the food. Before I was married I was for five years a trained nurse and I have never in all my experience seen anything to act as quickly and favorably as this scientific food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.



The assurance of her love.

nelia. Come, now, sit down, and let us talk of such follies as weddings and wedding gowns."

In this conversation Hyde triumphantly redeemed his promise of assistance. He could describe with a delightful accuracy—or inaccuracy—the lovely toilets and pretty accessories of the high English wedding feasts of the previous year. And in some subtle way he threw into these descriptions such a glamour of romance, such backgrounds of old castles and chiming bells, of noble dames glittering with gems, and village maids scattering roses, of martial heroes, and rejoicing lovers, all moving in an atmosphere of song and