

THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

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CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

"I care not for such things. I am a poor lord, if Cornelia be not my lady. Grandfather, will you see Doctor Moran for me? You can speak a word that will prevail."

"I will not, my Joris. If thy father were not here, that would be different. He is the right man to move in the matter."

"I will see Cornelia for thee," said Madame Van Heemskirk. "I will ask the girl what she means. And she will tell me the truth. Yes, indeed, if into my house she comes, out of it she goes not until I have the why, and the wherefore."

"Then good-by! Grandmother, you will speak for me?" And she smiled and nodded, and stood on her tiptoe while Joris stooped and kissed her.

Very near the great entrance gates of Hyde Manor he met his father and mother walking. George threw himself off his horse with a loving impetuosity, and his mother questioned him about his manner of spending the previous day. "How could thou help knowing thy father had landed?" she asked. "Was not the whole city talking of the circumstance?"

"I was not in the city, mother. I went to the postoffice and from there to Madame Jacobus. She was just leaving for Charleston, and I went with her to the boat."

"Well, go forward; when thy father and I have been round the land, we will come to thee. Thy cousin Annie is here."

"That confounds me. I could hardly believe it true."

"She is frail and her physicians thought the sea voyage might give her the vitality she needs. We will talk more in a little while. Go, eat and dress, by that time we shall be home."

But though his mother gave him a final charge "to make haste," he went slowly. The thought of Cornelia had returned to his memory with a sweet, strong insistence that carried all before it. He wondered if she was suffering—if she thought he was suffering—if she was sorry for him.

Poor Cornelia! She was at that moment the most unhappy woman in New York. She had excused the "ten words" he might have written yesterday. She had found in the unexpected return of his father and cousin reason sufficient for his neglect; but it was now past ten o'clock of another day, and there was yet no word from him. The tension became distressing. She longed for her father—for a caller—for any one to break this unbearable pause in life.

Yet she could not give up hope. A score of excuses came into her mind: she was sure he would come in the afternoon. He must come. Then as hour after hour slipped away, she was compelled to drop her needle.

"Mother," she said, "I am not well. I must go upstairs." She had been holding despair at bay so many hours she could bear it no longer.

The next morning she called Balthazar to her and closely questioned him. It had struck her in the night, that the slave might have lost the letter and be afraid to confess the accident. But Balthazar's manner and frank speech was beyond suspicion. He told her exactly what clothing Lieut. Hyde was wearing, how he looked, what words he said, and then with a little hesitation took a silver



"Your behavior has been brutal."

piece from his pocket and added, "he gave it to me. When he took the letter in his hand he looked down at it and laughed like he was very happy; and he gave me the money for bringing it to him; that is the truth, sure, Miss Cornelia."

She could not doubt it. There was then nothing to be done but wait in patience for the explanation she was certain would yet come. But, oh, with what leaden motion the hours went by! For a few days she made a pretense of her usual employments, but at the end of a week her embroidery frame stood uncovered, her books were unopened, her music silent, and she declared herself unable to take her customary walk. Her mother watched her with unspeakable sympathy, but Cornelia's grief was dumb; it made no audible moan, and preserved an attitude which repelled all discussion. As yet she would not acknowledge a doubt of her lover's faith; his conduct was certainly a mystery, but she told her heart with a passionate iteration that it would positively be cleared up.

So the world went on, but Cornelia's heart stood still, and at the end of the third week things came to this—her father looked at her keenly one morning and sent her instantly to bed.

"She has typhoid, or I am much mistaken," he said to the anxious mother. "Why have you said nothing to me?"

"John! John! What could I do? She would not hear of my speaking to you. I thought it was only sorrow and heart-ache."

"Only sorrow and heart-ache! Is not that enough to call typhoid or any other? What is the trouble? Oh, need not ask, I know it is that young Hyde. What is left us now, is to try and save her dear life," said the miserable father. "Suffering we cannot spare her. She must pass alone through the Valley of the Shadow; but it may be she will lose this sorrow in its dreadful paths."

This was the battle waged in Dr. Moran's house for many awful weeks. One day, while she was in extremity, the doctor went himself to the apothecary for medicine. As he came out of the store with it in his hand, Hyde looked at him with a steady imploration. He had evidently been waiting his exit.

"Sir!" he said, "I have heard a report that I cannot, I dare not believe."

"Believe the worst—and stand aside, sir. I have neither patience nor words for you."

"Your daughter? Oh, sir, have some pity!"

"My daughter is dying."

"Then, sir, let me tell you, that your behavior has been so brutal to her, and to me, that the Almighty shows both kindness and intelligence in taking her away"—and with these words uttered in a blazing passion of indignation and pity, the young lord crossed to the other side of the street, leaving the doctor confounded by his words and manner.

"There is something strange here," he said to himself; "the fellow may be as bad as bad can be, but he neither looked nor spoke as if he had wronged Cornelia. If she lives I must get to the bottom of this affair."

With this admission and wonder, the thought of Hyde passed from his mind, for at that hour the issue he had to consider was one of life or death. And although it was beyond all hope or expectation, Cornelia came back to life. But she was perilously delicate, and the doctor began to consider the dangers of her convalescence.

"Ava," he said one evening when Cornelia had been downstairs awhile, "it will not do for the child to run the risk of meeting that man. He spoke to me once about her, and was outrageously impudent. There is something strange in the affair, but how can I move in it?"

"It is impossible. Can you quarrel with a man because he has deceived Cornelia? You must bear and I must bear."

"The best plan is to remove Cornelia out of danger. Why not take her to visit your brother Joseph at Philadelphia? He has long desired you to do so. Make your arrangements as soon as possible to leave New York."

"You are sure that you are right in choosing Philadelphia?"

"Yes—while Hyde is in New York. Write to your brother to-day, and as soon as Cornelia is a little stronger, I will go with you to Philadelphia."

CHAPTER X.

Life Tied in a Knot.

One morning soon after the New Year, Hyde was returning to the Manor House from New York. It was a day to oppress thought, and tighten the heart, and kill all hope and energy. There was a monotonous rain and a sky like that of a past age—solemn and leaden—and the mud on the roads was unspeakable. He was compelled to ride slowly and to feel in his full force, as it were, the hostility of Nature.

But when he reached home and his valet had seen to his master's refreshment in every possible way, Hyde was at least reconciled to the idea of living a little longer. At least there was Annie. Annie was always glad to see him, and he had a great respect for Annie's opinions.

He heard her singing as he approached the drawing room, and he opened the door noiselessly and went in. He did not in any way disturb her. She ceased when the hymn was finished and sat still a few moments, realizing, as far as she could, the glory which doth not yet appear. Then he stood up and she came towards him. Hyde placed her in a chair before the fire, and then drew his own chair to her side.

"Cousin," she said, "I am most glad to see you. Everybody has some work to do to-day."

"And you, Annie?"

"In this world I have no work to do," she answered. "My soul is here for a purchase; when I have made it I shall go home again. You know what my father desired, and what your father promised, for us both?"

"Yes. Did you desire it, Annie?"

"I do not desire it now. I shall marry no one. I will show you the better way. Few can walk in it, but Dr. Roslyn says, he thinks it may be

my part—my happy part—to do so." Hyde looked at her with an intense interest. He wondered if this angelic little creature had ever known the frailties and temptations of mortal life and she answered his thought as if he had spoken it aloud:

"Yes, cousin, I have known all temptations, and come through all tribulations. My soul has wandered and lost its way, and been brought back many and many a time, and bought every grace with much suffering. But God is always present to help, while quest followed quest, and lesson followed lesson, and goal succeeded goal, ever leaving some evil behind, and carrying forward some of those gains which are eternal. But why do you look so troubled and reluctant?"

Before Hyde could answer, the Earl came into the room and the young man was glad to see his father.

"My dear George," the earl said, "I am delighted to see you. I was afraid you would stay in the city this dreadful weather. Is there any news?"

"A great deal, sir. I have brought you English and French papers."

"I will read them at my leisure."



He opened the door noiselessly. Give me the English news first. What is it in substance?"

"The conquest of Mysore and Madras. Seringapatam has fallen, and Tipoo has ceded to England one-half of his dominions and three millions of pounds. Faith, sir, Cornwallis has given England in the east a compensation for what she has lost here in the west."

"To make nations of free men is the destiny of our race," replied the earl.

"Perhaps so, for it seems the new colony planted at Sydney Cove, Australia, is doing wonderfully, and that would mean an English empire in the south."

"Yet, I have just read a proclamation of the French assembly, calling on the people of France to annihilate at once the white, clay-footed colossus of English power and diplomacy. Anything else?"

"Minister Morris is in the midst of horrors unmentionable. The other foreign ministers have left France, and the French government is deserted by all the world, yet Mr. Morris remains at his post, though he was lately arrested in the street and his house searched by armed men."

"But this is an insult to the American nation! Why does he endure it? He ought to return home."

"Because he will not abandon his duty in the hour of peril and difficulty. I think Minister Morris is precisely where he should be, saving the lives of American citizens, many of whom are trembling to-day in the shadow of the guillotine."

"I hear that Madame Kippon's daughter, whom Mr. Morris rescued at the last hour, has arrived in New York; and yesterday I met Mr. Van Ariens, who is exceedingly anxious concerning his daughter, the Marquise de Tounnerre."

"Is she in danger. Poor little Arenta! What will she do?"

(To be continued.)

MISTAKES OF GREAT PAINTERS.

Accuracy of Detail Not a Great Point with Them.

There has been a lot of talk of late about the blunders of novelists. Here are a few of the principal mistakes of great painters:

The painters of two or three centuries ago seem to have troubled but little about strict accuracy of detail. In many cases their mistakes cannot be attributed to mere ignorance, and some writers have attempted to show that they regarded pictures in a different light from that in which we do.

Raphael represents Apollo playing the violin, and has a red lobster in his "Miraculous Draught of Fishes."

A well-known Dutch painter shows us Abraham preparing to sacrifice his son by blowing out his brains with a pistol. In another Dutch picture one of the wise men is represented offering to the Divine Infant a model of a Dutch man-of-war.

Durer painted Adam and Eve expelled from the Garden by an angel in a dress trimmed with fountains. Uccello, wishing to represent a chameleon, makes it a marvelous beast, half camel, half lion.

In a famous picture of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden, we see in the background a hunter in full costume shooting ducks.

Paul Veronese places several Benedictine monks among the priests at the marriage in Cana of Galilee. Tintoretto represents the Israelites gathering manna armed with guns, and Poussin has a picture of St. Jerome seated in front of a clock.

A picture of Sir Cloudestley Shovel shows us the famous admiral with a Roman cuirass and sandals and an eighteenth century wig.—Household Words.

LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER, RODMAN TO GOVERN MIDWAY ISLANDS



LIEUTENANT COMMANDER HUGH RODMAN

The first American governor of Midway Island is Lieutenant Commander Hugh Rodman, U. S. N., who has just been appointed Naval Governor of that isolated and barren spot of American soil in the middle of the Pacific. Notice of his appointment was received by him from the secretary of the navy a few days ago.

One of the most peculiar things about his governorship is that there are now no inhabitants at Midway. However, it is expected that there will be a population on the island by the time the new governor reaches his domain. The population of Gov. Rodman's domain is expected to arrive there by the steam schooner Grace Dollar from San Francisco, chartered

to take material and men with which to erect the necessary buildings for a cable station at Midway.

Lieutenant Commander Rodman is a native of Kentucky and entered the Naval Academy in 1875. Since then he has seen eighteen years' sea service in the navy and was for six years engaged in the coast and geodetic survey and in other scientific work. His scientific equipment is admirable, both his tastes and his opportunities having lain in that direction. For the last year he has been in command of the United States steamer Iroquois at the Honolulu station, and since the recall of Capt. Whiting, the commander of the naval station at that point, with headquarters at Honolulu.

THE TIDE OF IMMIGRATION



Map of Europe. North of Line Emigration to America has decreased in the last 10 years. South of Line Emigration has increased. Black portion shows where the worst Italian element comes from.

In the minds of the police and the secret service officials, not to speak of the immigration authorities and political economists who are aware of the situation, the Sicilian question is fast becoming as pressing as the Chinese immigration question was on the Pacific coast two decades ago.

This year the immigration promises to overtop all records. The bulk of the immigrants are from the southern part of Europe. The Italians, including Sicilians, lead all other nationalities.

The Sicilians are the principal source of trouble to the secret service, for they do most of the manufacturing and passing of counterfeit money in this country. The police say they are the hardest class of people they have to deal with, for the Mafia is all powerful with all the Sicilians, coercing those who are not affiliated with it quite as potentially as those who are known to be members of that secret organization.

The immigration statistics for the month of March have just been made

Has Lost American Accent.

The new Lady Yarmouth, now on her way to England, carries with her an accent to which she was almost a total stranger a couple of months ago. The former Miss Thaw, born in Pittsburgh, used to speak like the average girl from the west or middle west, but his lordship has changed all that. Under his tutelage Lady Thaw has acquired an accent which is said to be an excellent imitation of that commonly heard in London drawing-rooms, so that her new acquaintances there will be only reminded of her American origin occasionally.

New Cure for Drunkenness.

According to Dr. Forbes Winslow the best cure for inebriety is "suggestion." "Throw the drunkard into a hypnotic state, give him cold water, suggest that it is whiskey, and the medium believes." Do this often enough, and a complete cure is effected, and the quondam drunkard prefers spring water to beer. The influence thus exerted is a purely hypnotic one. The "suggestion" acts on the sub-conscious mind of the patient, and gradually becomes part of his nature. Hysterical people and those suffering from severe brain diseases are not amenable to the influences of suggestion.

Made an Effective Answer.

Rev. Dr. James Rosedale of Syracuse, N. Y., lectured on the Bible recently, some of his comments indicating considerable breadth of view. Prof. I. J. Peritz of Syracuse university, in an interview, referred to Dr. Rosedale's lecture as "unlettered and unscholarly." To this the doctor replies by challenging Prof. Peritz to debate the matter in question in any of the following eleven languages: Greek, German, French, Spanish, Italian, Polish, Russian, Turkish, Arabic, Hebrew and English.

Ground Hog Study Important.

Col. Wamsley of Randolph county, Va., was excused from jury duty, to which he had been drawn, on an original and unique excuse. The colonel keeps a ground hog and is testing its reliability as a weather prophet, and coming to court in Elkins would greatly interfere with his study of the natural history of ground hog. Col. Wamsley claimed that science would probably lose more by breaking into his course of study than justice would gain by his jury service, and he was accordingly excused from serving on the jury.

DENIAL IS FALSE

FULL TEXT OF THE MANCHURIAN DEMANDS.

FORECAST PRACTICALLY RIGHT

Washington Holds Situation Improved—Russia Is Now Believed to Have Given Up Intended Coup and to Be Preparing for Evacuation.

PEKING—Minister Conger, Mr. Townley, the British charge, and M. Uchida, the Japanese minister, have had several interviews lately with Grand Secretary Ching on the Russian Manchurian negotiations. Prince Ching at first was reserved, but subsequently discussed the question with greater freedom.

The document embodying the Russian demands is lengthy and certain portions are vague.

Instead of absolutely prohibiting the Chinese from opening the new ports and admitting foreign consuls, it makes Russia's consent to such steps obligatory which the interested parties construe as meaning the same thing.

The Russian ambassador's assurances to Lord Lansdown that the negotiations concern Manchuria alone are confuted by the text, which admits that the administration of Mongolia is to remain unchanged and says Russian interests are paramount in North China and that only Russians should be employed there.

The clause particularly distasteful to the representatives of the interested powers is the prohibition against concession or leases of land in the valley of the Liou river to other powers, which, it is asserted, Russia would take extreme measures to prevent.

The scheme for the sanitary commission for New Chang provides that the Russian consul and the Russian customs officials shall be members, but does not refer to other consuls.

WASHINGTON—The Chinese minister discussed the Manchurian situation with Secretary Hay. There is good reason to believe that the negotiations have taken a more favorable turn and that the Russian coup which was expected has been either abandoned or indefinitely postponed. It is understood that this involved no retreat on the part of the Russian government from any position officially taken.

Certain inquiries were addressed by M. Falson, the Russian charge at Peking, to the Chinese government respecting the Chinese purpose as to Manchuria. The Russians hold that these were erroneously taken to be a set of demands.

FINANCIAL DOCTORS TO MEET.

Session to be Held to Formulate a Bill.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Senator Aldrich chairman of the senate committee on finance, who is spending a few weeks at Hot Springs, Va., has invited Senators Allison of Iowa, Platt of Connecticut and Spooner, all republican members of the finance committee, to visit him there for the purpose of conferring over the provisions of the financial bill to be introduced early in the next session of congress. They are expected to reach Hot Springs Monday. The conference will continue for ten days or two weeks.

It is expected that the bill formulated will be along the general lines of the deposit bill of last session. The meeting at Hot Springs will not be official.

AMERICAN CONSUL SENTENCED.

German Judge Holds Official Guilty of Disorderly Conduct.

SOLINGEN, Rhenish Prussia—United States Consul Landger was fined 20 marks on Friday by the judge of a local court for disorderly conduct in the courtroom, where he was present as a witness. Mr. Landger protested that he was a United States official and could not be fined in that manner, whereupon the judge sentenced him to three days' imprisonment for continued disorderly behavior.

Breakfasts With Cowboys.

HUGO, Colo.—President Roosevelt was treated to a cowman's breakfast here. A mess tent had been erected at the side of the track, and when the president's train arrived breakfast was ready. It was partaken of standing and then the president shook hands with his guests. The train pulled out amidst a chorus of cowboy yells.

Decline Carnegie's Offer.

MONTREAL.—The city council rescinded a resolution adopted in April, 1902, accepting an offer of \$150,000 from Andrew Carnegie for a library building.

Government Buys Silver.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The treasury department purchased 65,000 ounces of silver on account of Philippine coinage at 54½ cents an ounce. The amount offered was 415,000 ounces.