

The Bow of Orange Ribbon

A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK

By AMELIA E. BARR

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CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

Joris was so wrapped up in his grief that he did not notice Bram was suffering also. Bram got the brunt of the world's wonderings and inquiries. People who did not like to ask Joris questions felt no such delicacy with Bram. Joris could, in some degree, control himself; he could speak of the marriage with regret, but without passion; he had even alluded, in some cases, to Hyde's family and expectations. The majority believed that he was secretly a little proud of the alliance. But Bram was aflame with indignation; first, if the marriage were at all doubted; second, if it were supposed to be a satisfactory one to any member of the Van Heemskirk family.

Hyde's brother officers held high festival to their comrade's success. To every bumper they read the marriage notice aloud, as a toast, and gave a kind of national triumph to what was a purely personal affair. Joris read it with dim eyes, and then lit his long Gouda pipe and sat smoking with an air of inexpressible loneliness. Lysbet read it, and then put the paper carefully away among the silks and satins in her bottom drawer. Neil Semple read it and re-read it. It seemed to have a fascination for him, and for more than an hour he sat musing, with his eyes fixed upon the fateful words. Then he rose and went to the hearth. There were a few sticks of wood burning upon it, but they had fallen apart. He put them together, and, tearing out the notice, he laid it upon them. It meant much more to Neil than the destruction of a scrap of paper, and he stood watching it long after it had become a film of grayish ash.

Bram would not read it at all. He was too full of shame and trouble at the event; and the moments went as if they moved on lead. But after tea he gathered a great nosegay of narcissus and went to Isaac Cohen's. He went into the store, and she seemed to know his footsteps. He had no need to speak; she came at once from the mystery behind the crowded place into the clearer light.

Their acquaintance had evidently advanced since that anxious evening when she had urged upon Bram the intelligence of the duel between Hyde and Neil Semple; for Bram gave her the flowers without embarrassment, and she buried their sweet face in their sweet petals, and then lifted it with a smile at once grateful and confidential.

Then Bram told her all the little things that had grieved him, and they talked as dear companions might talk.

It was not more than an hour ere Cohen came home. He looked quickly at the young people and then stood by Bram, and began to talk courteously of passing events. Miriam leaned, listening, against a magnificent "apostle's cabinet" in black oak. Against its carved and pillared background, her dark drapery fell in almost unnoticed grace; but her fair face and small hands, with the mass of white narcissus in them, had a singular and alluring beauty. She affected Bram as something sweetly supernatural might have done. It was an effort for him to answer Cohen; he felt as if it would be impossible for him to go away.

But the clock struck the hour, and the shop boy began to put up the shutters, and the old man walked to the door, taking Bram with him. Then Miriam, smiling her farewell, passed like a shadow into the darker shadows beyond; and Bram went home, wondering to find that she had cast out of his heart hatred, malice, fretful worry and all uncharitableness.

CHAPTER XI.

At Hyde Manor, and Bram and Miriam
In Hyde Manor House, there was that stir of preparation which indicates a departure. Hyde and Katherine were taking a hasty meal together. Hyde was in full uniform, his sword at his side, his cavalry cap and cloak on a chair near him. They both rose together—Katherine bravely smiling away the tears and looking exceedingly lovely in her blue morning gown trimmed with frillings of thread lace, and Hyde, gallant and tender, but still with the air of a man not averse to go back to life's real duty. He took Katherine in his arms, kissed away her tears, made her many a loving promise and then, lifting his cap and cloak, left the room. Evidently he had quite recovered his health and strength, for he sprang very easily into the saddle, and, gathering the reins in his hand, kept the restive animal in perfect control.

A moment he stood thus, the very ideal of a fearless, chivalrous, handsome soldier; the next, his face softened to almost womanly tenderness, for he saw Katherine coming hastily through the dim hall and into the clear sunshine and in her arms was his little son. She came fearlessly to his side, and lifted the sleeping child to him. He stooped and kissed it and then kissed again the beautiful mother; and calling happily backward, "Good-by, my love; God keep you, love; good-by," he gave his horse his own wild will and was soon lost to sight among the trees of the park.

Katherine stood with her child in her arms, listening to the ever fainter beat of hoofs. Her husband had gone back to duty, his furlough had expired, their long, leisurely honeymoon was over. But she was neither fearful nor unhappy. Hyde's friends had procured his exchange into a court regiment. He was only going to London, and he was still her lover. She looked forward with clear eyes as she said gratefully to herself, "So happy am I! So good is my husband! So dear is my child! So fair and sweet is my home!"

Katherine would not have been happy had the estrangement between herself and her parents continued a bitter or a silent one. She did not suppose they would answer the letter she had sent by the fisherman Huddle, so, immediately after her arrival at Jamaica, Katherine wrote to her mother; and, without waiting for replies, she continued her letters regularly from Hyde. They were in a spirit of the sweetest and frankest confidence. She asked her advice with all the faith of a child and the love of a daughter; and she sent through her those sweet messages of affection to her father, which she feared a little to offer without her mother's mediation.

But when she had a son, and when Hyde agreed to the boy being named George, she wrote a letter to him. The letter, full of love, starred all through with pet words, and wisely reminding him more of their own past happiness than enlarging on her present joy, made his heart melt. He could do no business that day. He felt that he must go home and tell Lysbet, only the mother could fully understand and share his joy. He gave her the letter with a smile, and then walked up and down while she read it.

"Well, Joris, a beautiful letter this is. And thou has a grandson of thy own name—a little Joris. Oh, how I long to see him! Would God he was here!"

The face of Joris was happy and his eyes shining; but he had not yet much to say. He walked about for an hour and listened to Lysbet, who, as she polished her silver, retold him all that Katherine had said of her husband's love and of his goodness to her. At last he rose and went into the garden and she watched him wander from bed to bed, and stand looking down at the green shoots of the early flowers. About three o'clock he came into the house with a firm, quick step.

"Lysbet, thinking I have been—thinking of Katherine's marriage. Better than I expected, it has turned out."

"I think that Katherine has made a good marriage—the best marriage of all the children."

"Dost thou believe that her husband is so kind and so prudent as she says?"

"No doubt I have."

"See, then, I will send Katherine her portion. It is for her and her children. Can I trust them with it?"

"Katherine is no waster, and full of nobleness is her husband. Write thou to him, and put it in his charge for Katherine and her children. And tell him in his honor thou trust entirely, and I think that he will do in all things right."

"Lysbet?"

"What then, Joris?"

"The drinking-cup of silver, which my father gave us at our marriage. It was given to my great grandfather when he was mayor of Middleburg. His name, also, was Joris. To my grandson shall I send it?"

"Oh, my Joris, much pleasure would thou give Katherine and me also! Let the little fellow have it. I will tell Katherine. But thou, too, write her a letter; for little she will think of her fortune or of the cup if thy love thou send not with them."

And Joris had done all that he purposed and done it without one grudging thought or doubting word. And Hyde was not indifferent to such noble trust. He fully determined to deserve it.

As Joris sat smoking that night he thought over his proposal, and then for the first time it struck him that the Middleburg cup might have a peculiar significance and value to Bram. When Lysbet sat down with a little sigh of content beside him and said, "A happy night is this to us, Joris," he answered, "God is good; always better to us than we trust him for. I want to say now what I have been considering the last hour—some other cup we will send to the little Joris, for I think Bram will like to have the Middleburg cup best of all."

"Always Bram has been promised the Guelderland cup and the server that goes with it."

"That is the truth; but I will tell you something, Lysbet. The Middleburg cup was given by the Jews of Middleburg to my ancestor because great favors and protection he gave them when he was mayor of the city. Bram is very often with Miriam Cohen and—"

Then Joris stopped and Lysbet waited anxiously for him to finish the sentence; but he only puffed, puffed and looked thoughtfully at the bowl of his pipe.

"What mean you, Joris?"

"I think that he loves her."

"Well?"

"That he would like to marry her."

"Is she so fair?"

"A beautiful face and gracious ways she has. Like her, the beloved Rachael must have been, I think. Why do you not stand with Bram as you stood with Katherine?"

"Little use it would be, Joris. To give consent in this matter would be a sacrifice refused. Be sure that Cohen will not listen to Bram; no, nor to you, nor to me, nor to Miriam."

"Say to Bram, 'I am willing,' and Cohen will say to him, 'Never, never will I consent.' If you keep the Jew's cup' for Bram and Miriam, always you will keep it; yes, and they that live after you, too."

At the very hour Joris and Lysbet were discussing the position of their son with regard to Miriam Cohen, the question was being definitely settled at another point. For Joris was not the only person who had observed Bram's devotion to the beautiful Jewess. Cohen had watched him with close and cautious jealousy for many months; but he was far too wise to stimulate love by opposition and he did not believe in half measures. When he defined Miriam's duty to her he meant it to be in such shape as precluded argument or uncertainty; and for this purpose delay was necessary. But it happened, that, after some months of negotiation, a final and satisfactory letter had come to him by the same post as brought Katherine's letter to Joris Van Heemskirk.

He read its contents with a sad satisfaction and then locked it away until the evening hours secured him from business interruption. Then he went to his grandchild.

She looked so pretty and happy and careless, that for some time he did not like to break the spell of her restful beauty. Then he said in slow, even tones, "My child, listen to me: This summer my young kinsman Judah Belasco will come here. He comes to marry you. You will be a happy wife, my dear. He has money and he has the power to make money, and he is a good young man. I have been cautious concerning that, my dear."

There was a long pause. He did not hurry her, but sat patiently waiting, with his eyes fixed upon the book in her hand.

"I do not want to marry, grandfather. I am so young. I do not know Judah Belasco."

"You shall have time, my dear. It is part of the agreement that he shall now live in New York."

"Put from your heart or fancy any other young man. Have you not thought of our neighbor, Bram Van Heemskirk?"

"He is good; he is handsome. I fear he loves me."

"You know not anything. If you choose a husband, or even a shoe, by their appearance, both may pinch you, my dear. Judah is of good stock. Of a good tree you may expect good fruit."

"Bram Van Heemskirk is also the son of a good father. Many times you have said it."

"Yes, I have said it. But Bram is not of our people. My dear, will you take your own way, or will you obey the word of the Lord?"

"My father, I will keep the promise that I made you. I will do all that you wish."

Cohen bowed his head solemnly and remained for some minutes afterwards motionless. His eyes were closed, his face was as still as a painted face. Whether he was praying or remembering, Miriam knew not. But solitude is the first cry of the wounded heart, and she went away into it. She was like a child that had been smitten and whom there was none to comfort. But she never thought of disputing her grandfather's word, or of opposing his will.

(To be continued.)

DEAD MAN MAKES TROUBLE.

Presence in Spirit Form Obnoxious to His Successor.

A colored family in Almagro has recently been broken up because of the nightly appearance of the wife's former husband, says the Danville (Va.) correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch. The fact that the man in question has been dead a year or two does not seem to affect in the least his desire to look upon the happiness of his former helpmeet. He invades the privacy of the woman's chamber, much to the annoyance of her present husband. He made one of his frequent visits the other night. He was dressed entirely in white, and came and stood at the foot of the bed.

The living husband decided that the dead man had the best right to the woman's presence, and he dived through the window, carrying the sash with him. The woman, who seems to have preferred the living to the dead, followed his example. The pair spent the night, thinly clad, under the stars.

And now there will be a divorce suit, the man refusing longer to live with a woman whose dead husband visits her in the night.

A Suggestive Amendment.

A wealthy brewer in Montreal built a church and inscribed on it: "This church was erected by Thomas Molson at his sole expense. Hebrews xi." Some college wags altered the inscription so as to make it read: "This church was erected by Thomas Molson at his soul's expense. He brews xx."

MUST BE NATIONAL

GENUINE PROTECTION IS THAT OR IT IS NOTHING.

The Doctrine is One of Broad and General Application and Must Not Be Made an Instrument of Favoritism to Special Sections or Interests.

The article, "Protection a National Doctrine," in "Guntion's Magazine" for December, is worthy of thoughtful perusal by all who are in search of information and argument relative to protection, its aims, its scope and its effects upon the material prosperity of the people of this country. In this presentation of the subject Prof. Guntion has completely succeeded in demonstrating alike the fallacy and the folly of considering protection as an instrument of favoritism to special sections or interests. The doctrine, he urges, must be one of broad and general application to the nation as a whole, to all industries, all interests. It is either that or it is nothing. It will fall and deserves to fail. Exactly in point is the extract from a recent address by Gen. William F. Draper, the head of the great textile machinery plant at Hopedale, Mass., a distinguished business man, a captain of industry, a clear thinker and forceful writer on economic subjects. Well and truly Gen. Draper declares:

"When the Republican party ceases to be a Protectionist party, it will be beaten, and deserves to be, as, if the people wish to try another free trade experiment the Democratic party is the proper one to conduct it."

And it will be so. Just as surely as the Republican party deserts the bed rock of its economic faith, just as surely as it proceeds to undermine protection, either through special tariff legislation at the behest of certain sectional interests which clamor for free raw materials, or through a system of swapping trade privileges whereby one industry is arrayed against another industry and a large degree of foreign competition is bargained for, just so surely will the Republican party ride to a fall. No political party can retain public confidence for any length of time after it has begun to exhibit the worst of all party weaknesses—that of distrust in the soundness of its own cardinal faith.

Against the folly and the fallacy of free raw materials and special treaties Prof. Guntion's guns are double shotted and accurately trained. New England "small talk" and selfishness come in for some effective broadsides, and so does the shortsighted and short witted policy of forcing our products upon other countries by means of special trade privileges instead of on the sound and lasting basis of superior excellence or greater cheapness, while at the same time showing gross favoritism and unfairness toward certain industries selected for slaughter in order that certain other industries may have an unjust advantage.

1902, RECORD BREAKER.

Extraordinary Showing of Prosperity for the Year Just Closed.

With this, our last number of the year 1902, we would briefly call attention to the year's record of unparalleled progress and prosperity. In spite of the great coal strike, we have passed through a year of business activity, of commercial expansion, of trade movements and both individual and national success in production and earnings and consequent enjoyment of the necessities and comforts and luxuries of life, such as was never before known.

Our almost record breaking crops will all be marketed at good prices.

Our iron and steel production has been the largest in our history, our pig iron output reaching 18,000,000 tons, almost three times that of 1894.

Our railway earnings have surpassed all previous years. Our bank clearings have again broken the record.

Our postal, insurance, telegraph and telephone business have been larger than ever before.

Our imports for the first time in our history will approximate \$1,000,000,000, while our exports, though not quite equal to one or two preceding years, owing to the failure of last year's corn crop and the extraordinary home demand for manufactures, are yet most satisfactory.

We have earned more, lived better and saved more than ever before in our history.

It has been the merriest Christmas and will be the happiest New Year that was ever enjoyed by any people on earth.

Not all are quite happy, for the millennium has not yet come. The handful of antis are discouraged and disheartened, while the tariff smashers see no hopes of a materialization of their "ideas." And yet even these malcontents and pessimists know that they are better off in every material way than they ever were before.

It is the fifth full successive year that we have enjoyed this constantly increasing prosperity. It dates from the going into operation of the Dingley tariff law. With every laborer employed full time at larger and larger wages, has come increased demands for our varied products, even greater than can be supplied or transported.

What a tariff lesson it is, to be sure! No need to read Adam Smith or John Stuart Mill. No need of tariff commissions or hearings before the Ways and Means committee, or com-

mercial conventions or lengthy essays.

Each man's bank book tells the whole story, and there never before were so many bank books with such large balances as now. Never before were so many millions sent home to the old countries by those who have come to make their home here in this land of work and wages. This very fact alone disproves the statements that cost of living has increased more than wages. Millions upon millions of increased wages have been granted during the last two months, added to the many increases of recent years.

And happily for all, we have decided to let well enough alone for two or three years at the least.—American Economist.

THE COAL DUTY.

Good Reasons Why the Tariff on Anthracite Should Not Be Removed.

In connection with President Roosevelt's recommendation that the duty on anthracite coal be summarily abolished the following communication from Capt. William W. Bates, an eminent authority on all matters pertaining to the American merchant marine, should be found both pertinent and instructive:

"Editor The American Economist: It has been stated that one reason for putting the duty on coal, such as shipped from England to California, was that it was carried by returning ships in the grain trade at ballast rates, and unfairly competed with the coal produced by our Pacific states. But we should add to this that the British coal from its first exportation has been monopolized in carriage by British ships through the discrimination policy of British underwriters. Insurance on this coal to be carried by American ships would cost greatly in excess of the rate by British ships, if such insurance could be obtained at all at Lloyds. The object of this discrimination was protection of the British ship. To take off the duty of sixty-seven cents per ton would add somewhat to this protection by raising the freight. Now that the British ship needs protection more than ever, and we have none in this coal trade, and we are great friends of the British, shall we not help them?"

"William W. Bates."

It would appear that in urging the removal of the duty on anthracite coal the President acted without due consideration of two important facts:

First, that the duty of sixty-seven cents per ton on Welsh anthracite arriving at Pacific coast ports as ballast was at the time the Dingley tariff was passed regarded as necessary for the proper protection of the coal producing interests of the Pacific coast. That protection is as necessary now as it was five and a half years ago, and its removal would undoubtedly be injurious to the coal mining industry of the Pacific coast states. Being brought over as ballast the delivery of Welsh coal involved practically no cost of transportation. It could therefore be sold at so low a price as to compete injuriously with domestic coal. Hence the imposition of the duty. Even more than it was five and a half years ago that duty is to-day justifiable and necessary, for under its protection coal mining operations have greatly increased on the Pacific coast, until at this time the industry employs many millions of capital and pays wages to many thousands of men.

Second, as so clearly shown by Capt. Bates, the removal of the duty would amount to a direct gift or subsidy to the British ship owner, who would be thereby enabled to add at least a part of the sixty-seven cents a ton to his freight charges and still sell the coal at a lower price than is at present possible. We have done much by unwise navigation laws and regulations to crush out our shipping and promote the shipping interests of other countries, but it would seem to be straining matters a little too far to put up still another bar against domestic shipping and then to ask the coal producers of the Pacific coast to pay the cost.

The two reasons cited, to say nothing of the unwisdom of using the tariff as a factor in labor disputes, would seem to be sufficient to dissuade Congress from concurring in the recommendation of the repeal of the duty on anthracite coal.

Declined With Thanks.



Democratic Approval.

The Dubuque Telegraph, Democratic, thanks Mr. Cummins for his interpretation of the "idea," for the reason that there will now be no further excuse "for any high protection Iowa newspapers which may hereafter affirm that it does not imply that the tariff now affords shelter to monopoly."—Sioux City Journal.

THE LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Latest Quotations from South Omaha and Kansas City.

SOUTH OMAHA.

CATTLE—There was only a small run of cattle, and besides that the quality was rather inferior. Packers, though, took hold in good shape, and the market ruled active from start to finish, everything being disposed of in good season.

The quality of the corned steers on sale was poorer than on any previous day of the week, and in fact there was nothing offered that could be called good. The market, though, could be quoted generally about steady, although buyers were not particularly anxious for the kinds that were offered.

The cow market was quite brisk and the prices paid were a little stronger. The demand seemed to be active for canners and cutters, as well as for the better grades, and the cattle began moving toward the scales at an early hour. The big bulk of the receipts consisted of cow stuff, but the supply was none too large to meet the demand and the pens were cleared in good season.

Bulls, veal calves and stags were all easy to dispose of at yesterday's prices. There was not much change in the stocker and feeder situation. Supplies were very light and so also was the demand. Country buyers are all looking for the cattle of good quality, so that the inferior grades are almost unsalable. The market yesterday took quite a big drop on the common kinds, and the few that arrived the following day were again extremely slow sale at still lower prices.

HOGS—There was not a large run of hogs and as reports from other points were favorable to the selling interests prices improved. The advance as a general thing amounted to 6¢. The bulk of the medium weight hogs sold from \$5.45 to \$5.55 and choice heavy hogs sold mostly from \$5.55 to \$5.65. The light weights went from \$5.45 down. Trading was not very brisk owing to the fact that buyers were a little slow about bidding the full strength of the market, but as supplies were limited it did not take long for the bulk of the offerings to change hands.

SHEEP—Quotations: Choice lambs, \$5.00@5.25; fair to good lambs, \$5.00@5.40; choice native lambs, \$5.75@6.00; choice yearlings, \$4.50@5.00; fair to good yearlings, \$4.00@4.50; choice wethers, \$4.15@4.40; fair to good, \$3.75@4.15; choice ewes, \$3.00@4.15; fair to good, \$3.50@3.99; feeder lambs, \$3.00@4.00; feeder yearlings, \$3.00@3.50; feeder wethers, \$2.75@3.25; feeder ewes, \$1.50@2.25.

GET NO COAL FROM FRANCE.

That Country Expresses a Desire to Secure Some Here.

PARIS—United States Consul Gouty says it is not likely that any French coal will be shipped to the United States as a result of the action of the American congress in placing coal on the free list. The French mines are unable to meet the demands of the home market. Many factories and railroad are compelled to bring in Welsh and Belgian coal of inferior grades. Coal sells normally at above the present American rate, so that there is not sufficient inducement for French producers to seek an American market.

Owing to a heavy demand, the local consulate has been gathering statistics on American coal, several French railroads having expressed a desire to secure some of the American better grades of coal.

NAVY RUNS SHORT OF FUEL.

Supply of Coal at Some Stations is Exhausted.

WASHINGTON—Shortage of coal is causing some concern in the navy. The various navy yards are appealing to the bureau of equipment for fuel.

Arrangements were made for the shipment of coal from the depot at New London, Conn., to the New York navy yard, where the fuel supply is practically exhausted.

Through the foresight of Rear Admiral Bradford, the coal famine thus far has not affected the navy, ironclad contracts having been closed before the strike for the delivery of coal to the navy at normal prices. Unless relief comes soon, however the contractors may be unable to supply the increased demand that is existing throughout the naval stations of the country.

France to Try for Pole.

PARIS—Dr. Jean Charcot has announced plans for an Arctic trip, under the auspices of the Academy of Science and the Ministry of Public Instruction. A ship is now under construction at St. Halo.

The party will leave France on May 15 for Spitzbergen and then proceed to St. Josephland. The expedition will be exclusively French.

Lieutenant Bergen will probably be a member of the party, which will also comprise several scientists. Dr. Charcot says France has hitherto left Arctic exploration to foreigners, but he hopes to revive the French interest.

Cuban Veterans Threaten.

HAVANA—An anonymous manifesto was issued here saying the liberating army of Cuba will not wait longer than March 4 for the payment of the soldiers, but will unite and occupy every town from Point Maysi to Cape San Antonio, pacifically. General Gomez and the other generals have expressed themselves as being perfectly satisfied with the attitude of the government regarding the payment of the army.