

The Bow of Orange Ribbon

A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK

By AMELIA E. BARR

Author of "Friend Olivia," "I, Thou and the Other One," Etc.
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CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

Now, here was the real Katherine. Her very presence, her smiles, her tears, her words, would be a consolation so far beyond all hope, that the girl by her side seemed a kind of miracle to her.

She was far more than a miracle to Hyde. As the door opened, he slowly turned his head. When he saw who was really there, he uttered a low cry of joy—a cry pitiful in its sallow weakness. In a moment Katherine was close to his side. She kissed his hands and face, and whispered on his lips the sweetest words of love and fidelity. Hyde was in a rapture. He lay still, speechless, motionless, watching and listening to her.

Hyde could speak little, but there was no need of speech. Had he not nearly died for her? Was not his very helplessness a plea beyond the power of words. And so quickly, so quickly, went the happy moments! Ere Katherine had half said, "I love thee," Mrs. Gordon reminded her that it was near the noon.

"Then we must part, my Katherine, for a little. When will you come again?"

This was a painful question, because Katherine felt, that, however she might excuse herself for the unforeseen stress of pity that all unaware had hurried her into this interview, she knew she could not find the same apology for one deliberate and prearranged.

"Only once more," Hyde pleaded. "I had, my Katherine, so many things to say to you. In my joy, I forgot all. Come but once more. Upon my honor, I promise to ask Katherine Van Heemskirk only this once. To-morrow? No. Two days hence, then?"

"Two days hence I will come again. Then no more."

He smiled at her, and put out his hands; and she knelt again by his side, and kissed her "farewell" on his lips. And, as she put on again her cloak and veil, he drew a small volume towards him, and with trembling hands tore out of it a scrap of paper, and gave it to her.

Under the blue hedge that night she read it, read it over and over,—the bit of paper made almost warm and sentient by Phœdria's tender petition to his beloved.

"When you are in company with that other man, behave as if you were absent; but continue to love me by day and by night; want me, dream of me, expect me, think of me, wish for me, delight in me, be wholly with me; in short, be my very soul, as I am yours."

CHAPTER VIII.

"The Silver Link, the Silken Tie."

If Katherine had lived at this day, she would probably have spent the time between her promise and its fulfillment in self-analysis and introspective reasoning with her own conscience. But the women of a century ago were not tossed with winds of various opinions, or made foolishly subtle by arguments about principles which ought never to be associated with dissent. A few strong, plain dictates had been set before Katherine as the law of her daily life; and she knew, beyond all controversy, when she disobeyed them.

In her own heart, she called the sin she had determined to commit by its most unequivocal name. "I shall make happy Richard; but my father I shall deceive and disobey, and against my own soul there will be the lie." This was the position she admitted, but every woman is Eve in some hour of her life. The law of truth and wisdom may be in her ears, but the apple of delight hangs within her reach; and, with a full understanding of the consequences of disobedience, she takes the forbidden pleasure.

There are women who prefer secrecy to honesty, and sin to truthfulness; but Katherine was not one of them. If it had been possible to see her lover honorably, she would have much preferred it, but she knew well the storm of reproach and disapproval which would answer any such request; and her thoughts were all bent toward devising some plan which would enable her to leave home early on that morning which she had promised her lover.

But all her little arrangements failed; and it was almost at the last hour, of the evening previous, that circumstances offered her a reasonable excuse. It came through Batavius, who returned home later than usual, bringing with him a great many patterns of damask and figured cloth and stamped leather. At once he announced his intention of staying at home the next morning in order to have Joanna's aid in selecting the coverings for their new chairs, and counting up their cost. He had taken the strips out of his pocket with an air of importance and complaisance; and Katherine, glancing from them to her mother, thought she perceived a fleeting shadow of a feeling very much akin to her own contempt of the man's pronounced self-satisfaction. So when supper was over, and the house duties done, she determined to speak to her. Joris was at a town meeting, and Lyset did not interfere with the lovers. Katherine found her standing at an open window, looking thoughtfully into the autumn garden.

"Mijn moeder."

"Mijn kind."

"Let me go away with Bram in the

morning. Batavius I cannot bear. About every chair cover he will call in the whole house. Moeder, you know how it will be. To-morrow I cannot bear him. Very near quarrelling have we been for a week."

"I know, Katherine, I know. Leave, then, with Bram, and go first to Margaret Pitt's, and ask her if the new winter fashions will arrive from London this month. And look now, Katherine, peace is the best thing; and to his own house Batavius will go in a few weeks."

"Mijn moeder, sad and troubled are thy looks. What is thy sorrow?"

"For thee my heart aches often—mine and thy good father's, too. Dost thou not suffer? Can thy mother be blind? Nothing hast thou eaten lately. Joanna says thou art restless all the night long. Thou art so changed then, that wert ever such a happy little one. Hard is thy mother's lot. The dear children I nursed on my breast, they go here and they go there, with this strange one and that strange one. Last night, ere to our sleep we went, thy father read to me some words of the loving, mother-like Jacob. They are true words. Every good mother has said them, at the grave or at the bridal, 'If I am bereaved of my child, I am bereaved.'"

There was a sad pathos in the homely old words as they dropped slowly from Lyset's lips. Many a year afterward Katherine remembered the hour and the words, especially in the gray glooms of late October evenings.

The next morning was one of perfect beauty, and Katherine awoke with a feeling of joyful expectation. She paid a very short visit to the mantuamaker, and then went to Mrs. Gordon's.

A coach was in waiting, and in a few minutes they stood together at Hyde's door. There was a sound of voices within; and, when they entered, Katherine saw, with a pang of disappointment, a fine, soldierly looking man in full uniform sitting by Richard's side. But Richard appeared to be in no way annoyed by his company. He was looking much better, and wore a chamber gown of maroon satin, with deep laces showing at the wrists and bosom.

With an air that plainly said, "This is the maiden for whom I have fought and suffered; is she not worthy of my devotion?" he introduced her to his friend, Capt. Earle. But, even as they spoke, Earle joined Mrs. Gordon, at a call from her; and Katherine noticed that a door near which they stood was open, and that they went into the room to which it led, and that other voices then blended with theirs. But these things were as nothing. She was with her lover, alone for a moment with him; and Richard had never before seemed to her half so dear or half so fascinating.

"My Katharine," he said, "I have one tormenting thought. Night and day it consumes me like a fever. I hear that Neil Semple is well. They will make you marry him, my darling."

"No; that they can never do."

"But I suffer in the fear. I suffer a thousand deaths. If you were only my wife, Katherine!"

"Oh, my love, my love!"

"See how I tremble, Katherine. Life scarcely cares to inhabit a body so weak. If you refuse me I will let it go. If you refuse me, I shall know that in your heart you expect to marry Neil Semple—the savage who has made me suffer unspeakable agonies."

"Never will I marry him, Richard, never, never. My word is true. You only I will marry!"

"Then now, now, Katherine. Here is the ring. Here is the special license from the governor; my aunt has made him to understand all. The clergyman and the witnesses are waiting. Now, Katherine? Now, now!"

She rose, and stood white and trembling by his side—speechless, also. To her father and her mother her thoughts fled in a kind of loving terror. But how could she resist the pleading of one whom she so tenderly loved, and to whom, in her maiden simplicity, she imagined herself to be so deeply bounden? And when Richard ceased to speak, and only be sought her with the unanswerable pathos of his evident suffering for her sake, she felt the argument to be irresistible.

"Well, my Katherine, will you pity me so far?"

"All you ask, my loved one, I will grant."

"Angel of goodness! Now?"

"At your wish, Richard."

He took her hand in a passion of joy and gratitude, and touched a small bell. Immediately there was a sudden silence, and then a sudden movement in the adjoining room. The next moment a clergyman in canonical dress came toward them. By his side was Col. Gordon, and Mrs. Gordon and Capt. Earle followed. The ceremony was full of solemnity, and of that deepest joy which dims the eyes with tears, even while it wreathes the lips with smiles. During it, Katherine knelt by Richard's side; and every eye was fixed upon him, for he was almost fainting with the fatigue of his emotions; and it was with fast receding consciousness that he whis-

pered rapturously at its close, "My wife, my wife!"

Throughout the sleep of exhaustion which followed, she sat watching him. The band of gold about her finger fascinated her. She was now really Richard's wife; and the first sensation of such a mighty change was, in her pure soul, one of infinite and reverent love. When Richard awoke, he was refreshed and supremely happy.

The coach was waiting; and, without delay, Katherine returned with Mrs. Gordon to her lodgings, and then home.

As time went on, without being watched, Katherine felt herself to be under a certain amount of restraint. If she proposed a walk into the city, Joanna or madam was sure to have the same desire. She was not forbidden to visit Mrs. Gordon, but events were so arranged as to make the visit almost impossible; and only once, during the month after her marriage, had she had an interview with her husband. For even Hyde's impatience had recognized the absolute necessity of circumspection.

The marriage license had been obtained from the governor, but extraordinary influence had been used to procure it. Katherine was under age, and yet subject to her father's authority. In spite of book and priest and ring, he could retain his child for at least three years; and three years, Hyde—in talking with his aunt—called "an eternity of doubt and despair." Fortunately Joanna's wedding-day was drawing near, and it absorbed what attention the general public had for the Van Heemskirk family.

For it was a certain thing, developing into feasting and dancing; and it quite put out of consideration suspicions which resulted in nothing, when people examined them in the clear atmosphere of Katherine's home.

In the middle of the afternoon of the day before the marriage, there was the loud rat-tat-tat of the brass knocker, announcing a visitor. It was Mrs. Gordon, and she nodded and laughed in a triumphant way that very quickly brought Katherine to her side. "My dear, I kiss you. You are the top beauty of my whole acquaintance." Then, in a whisper, "Richard sends his devotion. And put your hand in my muff; there is a letter. And pray give me joy; I have just secured an invitation. I asked the councillor and madam point blank for it. Faith, I think I am a little of a favorite with them! How is the young Bruce? My dear, if you don't make him suffer, I shall never forgive you. Alternate doses of hope and despair, that would be my prescription."

Katherine shook her head. "On my wedding day, as I left Richard, this he said to me, 'My honor, Katherine, is now in your keeping.' By the lifting of one eyelash, I will not stain it."

"My dear, you are perfectly charming. You always convince me that I am a better woman than I imagine myself. I shall go straight to Dick, and tell him how exactly proper you are. Really, you have more perfections than any one woman has a right to."

"To-morrow, if I have a letter ready, you will take it?"

"I will run the risk, child. Now, adieu. Return to your evergreens and ribbons." And so, lightly humming Katherine's favorite song, she left the busy house.

Before daylight the next morning, Batavius had every one at his post. The ceremony was to be performed in the Middle Kirk, and he took care that Joanna kept neither Dominic de Ronde nor himself waiting.

Katherine looked for Mrs. Gordon in vain; she was not in the kirk, and she did not arrive until the festive dinner was nearly over. Batavius was then considerably under the excitement of his fine position and fine fare. He sat by the side of his bride, at the right hand of Joris; and Katherine assisted her mother at the other end of the table.

(To be continued.)

Sails for Skaters. Considering the number of persons in this country that indulge in skating, it is somewhat of a surprise to see how few of them have ever used a skate sail, or in fact have ever heard of such a thing. However, in the last few years this sport has become better known, and it is not an uncommon sight to see dashing hither and thither among the dark forests of the skaters, the glistening sails of the skate sailors.

To the onlooker it seems at the first glance that the sailor must certainly lose his balance and topple over, so sharply does he lean backward against his sail; but so strong is the force of the wind exerted against it that this expected fall is seldom a reality. When it does happen the unfortunate is usually a novice.

There are but few requisites for the enjoyment of this pastime. First and of the most importance is a pair of sharp skates. A few yards of cotton cloth and some small poles furnish the rest of the material. From these any person can with a little care fashion a sail that will furnish him with many a happy hour.—Country Life in America.

The Merest Trifle. Cholly—I find that it's the twifles that worry me most in the world, don't you know.

Miss Peppery—Yes; I've noticed that you think about yourself entirely too much, for instance.

"Must" is a great peacemaker as well as a peace disturber.

WILL BE NO REVISION

STRONG WORDS BY SENATOR HALE OF MAINE.

There Will Be No Meddling With or Emasculation of the Present Tariff, Whether Under the Guise of Reciprocity or Reform.

Senator Hale of Maine, one of the most influential men on the Republican side of the Senate chamber, says:

"Neither this winter, nor the next, nor the winter thereafter, unless Congress loses its head, will any revision of the tariff be made. The results of the Dingley tariff act have been so generally happy that it is difficult to understand the cry which is set up in certain quarters, not by the people generally, in favor of a revision.

"The Dingley act has given the people of the United States more revenue, more business, more trade, more prosperity than any bill ever enacted. The people understand this, and the late election shows that, with certain exceptions, entire content exists under present conditions. It would be the height of folly now to try to disturb these conditions.

"The free traders, including almost all the Democratic leaders and the uneasy, weak-kneed Republicans who are howling for revision and reciprocity, would do well to take notice of what will happen provided they get their way. It is absolutely safe to say that no tariff revision can take place except at the end of a long session, after a bitter and protracted fight, which in itself will disturb nearly all and destroy some of our industries.

"The outcome will be, if any new bill is passed, a practically Democratic tariff. The combination of important schedules in the tariff between the uneasy Republicans and the entire Democratic force in Congress will insure not a Republican measure, but a Democratic one. Nor can any partial or limited revision be made without entering into the construction of an entire bill, and, in fact, there can never be any change in certain articles without entering upon the whole subject of tariff revision.

"Besides this, if it were possible, no concessions on single articles in the tariff would for a moment stop the free trade and Democratic agitation for entire revision. An eminent Democratic leader has said that there will be no rest until the infamous policy of protection is broken down and destroyed.

"I am sure that what I say represents the general sentiment of the Republican party throughout the country. It is the fashion of certain newspapers and a few prominent Republicans to say that revision is needed, and that we will enter upon it in the next Congress, but wherever the issue has been made, whether in New England or elsewhere, this proposition has gone to the wall. It was tried in Massachusetts with failure as the result.

"In the main, a cry for revision means a new tariff, built on anti-Republican lines. Generally speaking, if you scratch a reviser you find underneath a free trader.

"Unless the Republican party has lost heart and faith in its fundamental policies, there will be no meddling with and no emasculation of the present tariff, whether under the guise of reciprocity or reform. In the long future, if a general revision is demanded, the Republican party will not be afraid to undertake it."

FRYE OPPOSES REVISION.

Would Spoil Prosperity and Cause General Business Depression.

(Special to New York Times.) Washington, Nov. 25.—Senator Frye of Maine does not sympathize with the agitation in favor of tariff revision. Speaking of this question today, he said:

"Talk of tariff revision is absurd. The country is in the midst of great prosperity. Why should we spoil it by entering upon legislation which would disarrange business relations and certainly cause depression over the country? There is no demand for it in New England. I suppose there may be people in Massachusetts who want some changes, but they always have a few cranks in Massachusetts. The Republican who ran for Congress on a revision platform was twice defeated in a Republican district.

"It is equally absurd to propose tariff revision as a means of regulating the trusts. Suppose we should attempt to reduce the tariff on articles made by trusts? Smaller concerns engaged in similar business would be affected by the new rates just the same as the trusts themselves. What would be the result? Small concerns would be most severely harmed and some of them would be driven out of business entirely, while the trusts could better stand under the new conditions and would have a greater monopoly than ever."

Senator Frye thinks it probable the Senate will complete such amendments to the Sherman anti-trust law as to correct the most obnoxious of the evils connected with the trusts.

"I like the ideas put forth in the Pittsburg speech of Attorney-General Knox," said he. "There is no hope of restricting trusts by an amendment to the constitution. If such an amendment should receive the necessary votes in the Senate and House, it could never be ratified by the states. It would be regarded as too great an invasion of the rights of the states."

It is Democratic Doctrine. Again we see the Democrats, aided by the free traders and tariff tinkers

within the Republican party, trying to overthrow the protective tariff. They make the attack indirectly by claiming that they seek to kill the trusts by cutting off protection from trust made goods. "Feeding free trade poison to cure the trust evil," as Speaker Henderson says. That protection fosters trusts is Democratic doctrine, which is not borne out by the facts, but which, nevertheless, is being embraced by certain Republicans, thus playing into the hands of the Democrats. They seek to feed the trusts free trade poison, but the most of the poison would get into the system of American industry and make the American workman sick or kill him. The President says we must be careful to leave ample protection to the workingman and see that industry receives no sudden jolts. He must know that constant changes or threatened changes in tariff schedules will frighten manufacturers and cause them to curtail their product, thus throwing the workman out of a job.

Free trade and tariff tinkering is Democratic doctrine and should be left to the Democrats.—Portland (Ore.) Chronicle.

REED'S LAST MESSAGE.

Important Expression by the Ex-Speaker on Trusts and Tariffs.

In an article contributed to the North American Review for December ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed adds materially to the sum of human knowledge and assists greatly toward a clearer understanding of the tariff and trust problem. No man who writes for publication surpasses Mr. Reed in the faculty of logical analysis and the plain presentation of facts and conclusions. Certainly no one succeeds better in the avoidance of the hysterical and the adherence to the sane and level-headed method. The spirit of prudence, moderation and conservatism rules throughout. Mr. Reed is not a believer in quick remedies for a condition that calls for nothing more radical than patience and common sense. Trusts are with us. So have they always been in one form or another. It is only because we are more prosperous than ever before that the trusts are more numerous and bigger than ever before. Mr. Reed is of the opinion that the trust problem will solve itself; that those will survive which deserve to survive, and those will perish which deserve to perish; that legislation of any sort at present offers no solution of the problem.

Least of all, tariff legislation. On this point Mr. Reed is most convincing. Tariff tinkering as a trust remedy could not possible prove anything but mischievous and hurtful. He closes by saying:

"We ought to let the tariff alone; we ought to defend it against all comers for the good of the nation. We are doing more than well and need not hunt for disaster. That will come in due time."

The surest way to hasten disaster is to tinker the tariff in any way or in any form whatsoever, whether by direct legislative action, by swapping trade privileges, or by the creation of a tariff commission. All these are good things—if let alone.

A Dangerous Flirtation.



Coincidence to Be Avoided. Democratic papers are calling attention to the fact that since 1837 McKinley was the first president to have a Congress in sympathy with him during the middle of his presidential term, and now President Roosevelt has the same advantage. Of course they give us good advice, and we can never be too thankful for the same nor too careful not to follow it.

It might not be amiss to say to them, in a spirit of kindness, that if the people ever forget the hardships of 1893-96 and again entrust Democrats with the government, they should be careful not to get at the same time a Congress composed of calamity howlers and a President who hates the industries of his country. They then might expect to live long enough to see another Democrat in the White House.

The Alternative. The Helena (Mont.) Record of August 11 quotes Mr. Leonard Lewis, a leading stockman of Meagher county, as saying: "In my opinion the present year has been one of the best and most successful from a live stock man's point of view which we have ever had in this country."

We are asked to abandon this condition and return to the days of tariff reform conditions of 1892-96, when the New York newspapers were giving out free food to the starving and the governor of Massachusetts was listening to mobs of unemployed.

They were not then concerned as to the price of beef. They had had enough money to buy bread.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON II., JAN. 11; PHILIPPIANS 4: 1-13—CHRISTIAN LIVING.

Golden Text—"Rejoice in the Lord Always"—Philippians 4: 4.—The Founding of the Church in the Chief City of Macedonia.

Subject: Characteristics of a Citizen of the Kingdom of Heaven. Jewels in Paul's Crown.

I. "Therefore." Accordingly, connected immediately with Phil. 2:21, which declares that the Christian is a citizen of a heavenly commonwealth. "Beloved and longed for." Paul had been driven away from Philippi by the persecution of the Jews, but the church there was greatly beloved by him. "My joy" (the source and fountain of joy) "and crown." The Philippian church was the outward expression of Paul's success in his work and his victory over the powers of evil. Their character and conduct were jewels in his crown.

II. Steadfastness.—"So." As I have exhorted you before in the previous chapters. "Stand fast in the Lord." Jesus. The expression "stand fast" is used six times in Paul's Epistles, stand fast in the Lord, stand fast in the faith, in liberty, in fellowship, in truth.

III. Unity of Spirit.—Vs. 2. "I beseech." The Greek word means to entreat, to exhort. "Euodias" ("Euodia," a female name) "and Syntyche." These were two prominent women of the Philippian church who seem to have been at variance. The same mind. "Not having dissimilarly opinion, but love, accord, harmony of disposition and feeling.

"In the Lord." Christian unity is a unity of life under Christ as the head. It is a unity of purpose, a unity of love, a unity of principle, the unity of one kingdom with one law and gospel; one government under one invisible King.

III. Mutual Helpfulness.—V. 3. "I intreat these also, true yokefellow." "Help those women" (Euodia and Syntyche) "which" (rather, "for they") "labored with me." A third party can often be of great service in harmonizing those who have difficult relations.

IV. Joy.—V. 4. "Rejoice." The Christian may be and should be the happiest person on earth. Every source of true joy belongs to him. "Rejoice in the Lord." In the Lord God, manifested to us in the Lord Jesus. This shows the nature of Christian joy. "Not that we endure, a joy that will be the same in heaven, only more complete. 'Always.' Under all circumstances, in all places, at all times. 'Again I say, Rejoice.' He wishes to emphasize this duty, to impress it on their minds, so that in no trial, or trouble, or persecution, they shall forget their blessed privilege of joy.

V. Forbearance in Love.—V. 5. "Let your moderation." R. V., "forbearance." "Unto all men." Even to persecutors, and to those who exercise no such forbearance to you as you wish to be had, as he promised, "Lo, I am with you always."

VI. Trust in God's Love.—V. 6. "Be careful for nothing." And exact repetition of our Lord's command, "Take no thought," in Matt. 6:25, 34. "But." He now shows us how we may conquer our anxious cares. "In every thing, in great things and small; in things religious and in matters of daily life; in trials and in joys. 'By prayer and supplication.' 'The former applies rather to the outpouring of the soul, the casting off the load of care upon God; the latter to the requests which are prompted to make unto him.'—Shaft. 'With thanksgiving.' This must always be the Christian's tone towards God. 'Let your requests be made known unto God.' With generous, filial, unreserved confidence. It is the means of our becoming acquainted with him.

VII. Peace.—V. 7. "And the peace of God which passeth all understanding." The mysterious dealings of God present problems which mere reason cannot solve. "Shall keep." Rather, "shall guard." It defends us from fears and anxieties which assail our peace.

VIII. Noble and Uplifting Thoughts.—V. 8. "Finally." As a closing exhortation, and one of great importance. "Whatever things are true." In accordance with the realities of things, in accordance with the nature of God. The Christian's first aim is to be true, not what is popular or what is pleasant, but what is true. "Whatever things are honest." That is, "honorable." "Just . . . pure." "Under purity are obviously included temperance, chastity, and modesty."—"Butler." "Whatever things are lovely." The things that are lovely are those which are worthy of praise, and which are worthy of being thought of. "Think on these things." Not the common word for "think," but the reckoning, counting up, dwelling repeatedly on these things.

IX. The Power of Example.—V. 9. "Those things which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do." Knowing how much more telling example often is than precept, the apostle points to his own teaching and life as they had known them. "And the God of peace shall be with you." The God who enjoys peace, the God who brings peace, whose laws are the way to peace. All they have to do is to receive this peace by receiving and loving and obeying him.

X. Christian Contentment.—V. 10. "But I rejoiced." And still do rejoice "in the Lord." It was the Lord's gift, though it came through the Philippian church which had given him such joy. "Now at the last." What if the church which had shown so much affection should have grown cold in their love? "Your care of me hath flourished." Literally, ye have caused your thought for me to bloom again. "Wherein ye were also careful." They were careful and thoughtful for him; their love had not waxed cold, but it had not had the opportunity to manifest itself. "But ye lacked opportunity." The tree cannot be in fault, which has not known the season yet for putting forth its blossoms. "I have learned." Christ was Paul's teacher. "To be content is to have the repose that comes from perfect trust in God.

Build on Sure Foundation.

Live as long as you may, the first twenty years form the larger part of your life. They appear so when they are passing; they seem so when we look back on them, and they take up more room in our memory than all the years that come after them. Take good care of the first twenty years of your life. On the use which you make of them your happiness and usefulness in after years will largely depend. See that they are spent in learning right habits and cultivating good tastes.