

# The Bow of Orange Ribbon

## A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK

By AMELIA E. BARR

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### CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued.)

"I will give it to him again. With my own hands I will give it to him once more. Oh, Richard, my lover, my husband! Now I will hasten to see thee."

She reached London the next night, and, weary and terrified, drove at once to the small hostelry where Hyde lay.

"Katherine!" he cried; and his voice was as weak and as tearful as that of a troubled child.

"Here come I, my dear one."  
"Oh, how you love me, Katherine!" She took from her bosom the St. Nicholas ribbon. "I give it to thee again. At the first time I loved thee; now, my husband, ten thousand times more I love thee. As I went through the papers, I found it."

And between their clasped hands it lay—the bit of orange ribbon that had handseled all their happiness.

"It is the promise of everything I can give thee, my loved one," whispered Katherine.

"It is the luck of Richard Hyde. Dearest wife, thou hast given me my life back again."

### CHAPTER XV.

#### Turning Westward.

It was a hot August afternoon, and Hyde sat at an open window at Hyde Manor. He was pale and wasted from his long sickness, but there was speculation and purpose in his face, and he had evidently cast away the mental apathy of the invalid. As he sat thus, a servant entered and said a few words which made him turn with a glad, expectant manner to the open door; and, as he did so, a man of nearly sixty years of age passed through it—a handsome, lordly-looking man, who had that striking personal resemblance to Hyde which affectionate brothers often have to one another.

"Father, William, you are welcome home! How delighted I am to see you!"

"This twelve years since we met, Dick. And Hyde Manor is a miracle. I expected to find it mouldy and mossy. On the contrary it is a place of perfect beauty."

"And it is all my Katherine's doing. She is my angel. I am unworthy of her goodness and beauty."

"Why, then, Dick, I may as well tell you that I have also found a treasure past belief of the same kind. In fact, Dick, I am married, and have two sons."

There was a moment's profound silence, and an inexplicable shadow passed rapidly over Hyde's face; but it was fleeting as a thought, and ere the pause became strained and painful, he turned to his brother and said, "I am glad, William. With all my heart, I am glad."

"I was married very quietly, and have been in Italy ever since. I was told that you had left the army."

"That is exactly true. When I heard that Lord Percy's regiment was designed for America, and against the Americans, I put it out of the king's power to send me on such a business."

"Indeed, I think the Americans have been ill-used, and I find the town in a great commotion upon the matter. The people of New York have burned effigies of Lord North and Gov. Hutchinson, and the new troops were no sooner landed than five hundred of them deserted in a body."

Hyde's white face was crimson with excitement, and his eyes glowed like stars as he listened. "That was like New York; and, faith, if I had been there, I would have helped them!"

"Why not go there? I owe you much for the hope, of which my happiness has robbed you. I will take Hyde Manor at its highest price; I will add to it fifty thousand pounds indemnity for the loss of the succession. You may buy land enough for a duchy there, and found in the New World a new line of the old family. Dick, my dear brother, out of real love and honor, I speak these words."

"Indeed, William, I am very sensible of your kindness, and I will consider well your proposition. I think, indeed, that my Katherine will be in a transport of delight to return to her native land."

Almost with the words she entered, clothed in a white India muslin, with carnations at her breast. The earl bowed low, and then kissed her cheeks and led her to a chair, which he placed between Hyde and himself.

Katherine was predisposed to emigration, but yet she dearly loved the home she had made so beautiful. During Hyde's convalescence, also, other plans had become very hopeful and pleasant, and they could not be cast aside without some reluctance.

It was on a cold, stormy afternoon in February, when the fens were white with snow. Hyde sat by the big wood fire, re-reading a letter from Joris Van Heemskirk, which also inclosed a copy of Josiah Quincy's speech on the Boston Port Bill. Katherine had a piece of worsted work in her hands.

It was at this moment Leticia came in with a bundle of newspapers. "They are brought by Sir Thomas Swaffham's man, sir, with Sir Thomas's compliments; there being news he thinks you would like to read, sir."

Hyde opened the papers with eager curiosity and read the news from America.

"I must draw my sword again,

Katherine," he said, as his hand impulsively went to his left side. "I thought I had done with it forever; but, by St. George, I'll draw it in this quarrel!"

"The American quarrel, Richard?"  
"No other could so move me. Every good man and true wishes them well. Are you willing?"

"Only to be with you, only to please you, Richard. I have no other happiness."

"Then it is settled. The earl buys Hyde as it stands; we have nothing except our personal effects to pack. Write to-night to your father. Tell him that we are coming in two weeks to cast our lot with America."

When Joris Van Heemskirk received this letter he was very much excited by its contents.

He was sitting in the calm evening, with unloosened buckles, in a cloud of fragrant tobacco, talking of these things. Then he put on his hat and walked down his garden. He was standing on the river bank, and the meadows over it were green and fair to see, and the fresh wind blew into his soul a thought of its own untrammelled liberty. He looked up and down the river, and lifted his face to the clear sky, and said aloud, "Beautiful land! To be thy children we should not deserve, if one inch of thy soil we yielded to a tyrant. Truly a vaterland to me and to mine thou hast been. Truly do I love thee."

Then, with his mind made up, he went into the house.

In a few minutes Elder Semple came in. He looked exceedingly worried, and, although Joris and he avoided politics by a kind of tacit agreement, he could not keep to kirk and commercial matters, but constantly returned to one subject—a vessel lying at Murray's wharf, which had sold her cargo of molasses and rum to the "Committee of Safety."

Joris let the elder drift from one grievance to another, and he was just in the middle of a sentence containing the opinion of Sears and Willet, when Bram's entrance arrested it. He walked straight to the side of Joris:

"Father, we have closed his majesty's custom house forever."

"We! Who, then, Bram?"

"The Committee of Safety and the Sons of Liberty."

Semple rose to his feet, trembling with passion. "Let me tell you, then, Bram, you are a parcel o' rogues and rebels; and, if I were his majesty, I'd gibbet the last ane o' you."

"Patience, elder. Sit down, I'll speak."

"No, councillor, I'll sit down until I ken what kind o' men I'm sitting wi'. Oot wi' your maist secret thoughts. Wha are you for?"

"For the people and for freedom, am I," said Joris, calmly rising to his feet. "Too long have we borne injustice. Bram, my son, I am your comrade in this quarrel." He spoke with fervor, but not rapid speech, and with a firm, round voice, full of magical sympathies.

"I'll hear nae mair o' such folly. Gie me my bonnet and plaid, madam, and I'll be going. I hope the morn will bring you a measure o' common-sense." He was at the door as he spoke; but, ere he passed it, he lifted his bonnet above his head and said, "God save the king! God save his gracious majesty, George of England!"

Joris turned to his son. To shut up the king's customs was an overt act of treason. Bram, then, had fully committed himself, and, following out his own thoughts, he asked abruptly, "What will come of it, Bram?"

"War will come, and liberty—a great commonwealth, a great country."

In the meantime Semple, fuming and ejaculating, was making his way slowly home. However, before he had gone very far, he was overtaken by his son Neil, now a very staid and stately gentleman, holding under the government a high legal position in the investigation of the disputed New Hampshire grants.

He listened respectfully to his father's animadversions on the folly of the Van Heemskirks; but he was thinking mainly of the first news told him—the early return of Katherine. He was conscious that he still loved Katherine, and that he still hated Hyde. So Neil was somber and silent. His father was uncertain as to his views, and he did not want to force or hurry a decision.

Next morning, when the elder reached the store, the clerks and porters were all standing together talking. He knew quite well what topic they were discussing with such eager movements and excited speech. But they dispersed to their work at the sight of his sour, stern face, and he did not intend to open a fresh dispute by any question.

Apprentices and clerks then showed a great deal of deference to their masters, and Elder Semple demanded the full measure due to him. Something, however, in the carriage, in the faces, in the very tones of his servants' voices, offended him; and he soon discovered that various small duties had been neglected.

"Listen to me, lads," he said angrily, "I'll have nae politics mixed up wi' my exports and imports. Neither king nor Congress has aught to do wi' my business; and if there is among you ane o' them fools that ca' themselves the 'Sons o' Liberty,' I'll pay him what-

ever I owe him now, and he can gang to Madam Liberty for his future wage."

He was standing on the step of his high counting desk as he spoke, and he peered over the little wooden railing at the men scattered about with pens or hammers or goods in their hands. There was a moment's silence, then a middle-aged man quietly laid down the tools with which he was closing a box, and walked up to the desk. The next moment, every one in the place had followed him. Semple was amazed and angry, but he made no sign of either emotion. He counted to the most accurate fraction every one's due, and let them go without one word of remonstrance.

But, as soon as he was alone, he felt the full bitterness of their desertion, and he could not keep the tears out of his eyes as he looked at their empty places.

At this juncture Neil entered the store. "Here's a bonnie pass, Neil; every man has left the store. I may as weel put up the shutters."

"There are other men to be hired." "They were mainly a' auld stand-bys, auld married men that ought to have had mair sense."

"The married men are the trouble-makers; the women have hatched and nursed this rebellion. If they would only spin their webs, and mind their knitting!"

"But they willna, Neil, and they never would. If there's a pot o' rebellion brewing between the twa poles, women will be dabbling in it. They have aye been against lawfu' authority. The restraints o' paradise was tyranny to them. And they get worse and worse; it isna ane apple would do them the noo; they'd strip the tree, my lad, to its vera topmost branch."

"You ought to know, father. I have small and sad experience with them."

"Sae, I hope you'll stand by my side. We twa can keep the house together. If we are a' right, the government will whistle by a woman's talk."

"Did you not say Katherine was coming back?"

"I did that. See there, again. Hyde has dropped his uniform, and sold a' that he has, and is coming to fight in a quarrel that's nae o' his. Heard you ever such foolishness? But it is Katherine's doing; there's little doot o' that."

"He's turned rebel, then?"

"Ay has he. That's what women do. Politics and rebellion is the same thing to them."

"Well, father, I shall not turn rebel."

"Oh, Neil, you take a load off my heart by thae words!"

"I have nothing against the king, and I could not be Hyde's comrade."

(To be continued.)

### GESTURES IN GENERAL USE.

Motions That Are Common to All Nations of the Earth.

Certain gestures are absolutely identified with certain feelings. To shake one's fist is to threaten; to hold up one's finger is to warn. To indicate thought we place the tips of the fingers on the forehead; to show concentrated attention we apply the whole hand. To rub the hands is everywhere a sign of joy, and to clap them a sign of enthusiasm. It would be easy to multiply examples. Affirmation, negation, repulsion are all indicated by motions that every one understands.

It is the same, in quite as great a degree, with nationalities. In spite of the original diversity of the races that make them up. The mimetic character results at once from race, from history and from climate.

The gesture of the Englishman is fierce and harsh; he speaks briefly, brusquely; he is cold, positive, forceful. His salutation is cold and accentuated, but his handshake is loyal. The gesture of Germany is heavy, good humored and always ungraceful. Many of the Slav people are unwilling to look one in the face, and they have a false gesture.

The Spaniard and the Portuguese, although dwelling in a Southern land, gesticulate little; their language is rhythmic, slow, solemn; they are grave, their salutation is a little theatrical.

The Italian is lively, mobile, intelligent, gay; his language is harmonious, sonorous, warm and luminous, like his country's sky. The salutation of the Italian is quick and full of feeling, his gestures colored and exaggerated.

Won the Old Man.

"Sir," he said to her father, "this is a practical world. The spirit of commercialism cannot be throttled by the tender bonds of sentiment. Perhaps you have noticed this?"

"I cannot say I have," replied the stern parent "but that needn't detain you."

"Of course not," said the youth with an affable smile. "What I was about to say is that while I am sitting up courting your daughter I feel that it would be no more than fair to offer to pay for the gas I assist in consuming."

"Good," said the old man. "And how about the coal? Do you expect me to throw that in?"

"Certainly not," cried the youth. "I'll gladly throw in the coal. Bless you, I worked my way through college tending a furnace."

And the old man smiled approvingly.

The real difference between men is energy. A strong will, a settled purpose, an invincible determination, can accomplish almost anything; and in this lies the distinction between great men and little men.—Fuller.

### SOME COMPARISONS

#### AMERICAN PROSPERITY AND EUROPEAN HARD TIMES.

Industrial Conditions at Home and Abroad Good Proof That Our People Made No Mistake When They Voted for Republicanism and Prosperity.

Advices from abroad show a sad state of affairs in the countries that are the principal commercial competitors of the United States. When this country brought to a successful conclusion its war with Spain there was a notable expansion of industrial and commercial activity, such as was witnessed in Germany after her encounter with France in 1870, and such as usually follows a victorious military campaign. But in Great Britain, notwithstanding that the result of her conflict in South Africa was the vanquishment of the Boers, there is anything but a flood of prosperity in trade. The number of persons unable to obtain work within the limits of the kingdom is conservatively computed at half a million, and the report comes from London that it has been found necessary to place police guards at the gates of the dock yards to prevent violence among the crowds assembling there to struggle for the chance of earning a day's wages. The London County Council is considering plans for relieving the widespread distress, and newspapers have started subscriptions for the same purpose. There are bad times in England.

Germany is faring even worse. What is the meaning of the Socialist uprising in that country, which has grown so powerful that the leading journalistic organ of the movement is daily berating the Emperor? Socialism in Germany, as was Populism in the United States, is largely a product of the desperation induced by hard times. It is not long since Germany resounded to the crash of toppling banks. She has gone through financial throes almost equal to those which shook the United States in 1893. She is now in a political and economic crisis not far different from that which in this country led to the nomination of Bryan for the presidency in 1896.

During the recent political campaign in the United States Democratic newspapers and orators blatantly asserted that American prosperity was not the result of American fiscal policies, but a thing that came of itself. Business in this country was prosperous, they said, because business everywhere was prosperous. The same oracles asserted while Cleveland and Democracy were enthroned at Washington that the panic and the depression which followed the panic were caused not by Democratic folly, but by widespread natural laws affecting business in general, though at the very time when Coxe's army and Kelly's army of unemployed men were rampaging in Ohio and Iowa, factories in Great Britain and Germany were advertising for help.

The fact is that the Republican legislation enacted under the administration of President McKinley produced conditions which opened avenues to employment for all the men in the United States willing to work. The fact is that the American protective tariff is doing the good which it was expected to do—keeping American workmen at work at good wages, at a time when workmen in competing countries are walking the streets looking for jobs. The fact is that Democratic free trade newspapers are blind teachers, who would mislead the American people to their undoing.

Happily the American people are intelligent and cannot be easily misled. The contrast between industrial conditions abroad and industrial conditions here is a demonstration that when the American people vote for a Republican Congress they make no mistake.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

### MEXICAN PROGRESS.

#### What American Railroad Building Has Done for Our Sister Republic.

Nearly all daily newspapers have printed a Washington dispatch giving with some other figures the following table showing the commerce of the United States with Mexico at decennial periods from 1850 to 1900; also for the fiscal year 1902:

	Imports from Mexico.	Exports to Mexico.
1850	\$575,200	\$2,012,827
1860	1,903,431	5,324,713
1870	2,715,665	5,859,700
1880	7,209,593	7,866,493
1890	22,690,915	13,285,287
1900	28,646,053	34,974,961
1902	40,382,596	39,873,606

We commenced building railroads in Mexico in 1880. Before that the steam lines on both the Gulf and Pacific coasts were built in the United States and owned by a citizen or citizens thereof. But when we commenced railroad building foreigners had the larger part of the Mexican trade, England alone having about 10 per cent more than we. Now we have decidedly more than half of Mexico's trade. The jump in our trade with Mexico between 1880 and 1890 was due in part to our having better means of communication in our own hands and in part to the reduction in the cost of transportation, leaving the Mexicans more money with which to buy goods.

It is proposed by that class of our economists and statesmen that get their names the most in print that we should build no railroads in the Philippines for fear "some American would get rich" and hand over our carrying trade to and about those islands to our German and English rivals. The only

boon they are willing to give to either the inhabitants of the United States or to the Filipino is Chinese cheap labor and higher education.

### DUTY ON HIDES.

It Will Stand Until Shoes Are Put On the Free List.

The American people will never allow hides to go on the free list without boots and shoes going on the free list as well. If the farmer is compelled to compete with the markets of the world in hides he will insist that the shoe manufacturer shall compete with the markets of the world as well; and the farmer will be right. No shoe manufacturer pledges that manufactured shoes will be any cheaper than at present in case he is given free hides. Hon. John F. Lacey wrote to a large shoe manufacturer inquiring as to the probable reduction in the price of shoes, and was told that there would be none provided the tariff were taken off hides. Who then would get the benefit of the reduction in the price of hides? The answer is, the shoe manufacturer. The American people may think just as much of the beef trust as they do of the shoe trust.

The contest for free hides illustrates the selfishness of special interests when it comes to the tariff question and demonstrates that the tariff had better be left alone. When raw materials are made free, especially such raw materials as are produced abundantly in America, there will be an end to all the tariff, because free raw materials will be and should be followed by free manufactured goods.

The shoe industry is prospering while hides are on the protected list, and that interest is simply hoggish in its present demands.—Des Moines Capital.

### Said the Spider to the Fly.



Enough of the Iowa Idea.

Iowa is undergoing a change of sentiment on the tariff revision question, and the prevailing sentiment in the state to-day is to "let well enough alone" on the tariff schedules, or at least to move with care and caution in changing the existing tariffs.

Governor Cummins has had his "Iowa idea" fully and freely exploited for two years. Many Republican leaders in the state, while not in accord with the governor's strenuous efforts to modify, and while not believing as he professes, that the tariff breeds and shelters trusts, have, nevertheless, remained in line with the party and its platform. They have recognized that the matter was simply a local craze, which the party in the nation would not accept, and rather than create division and turmoil within the party they have contented to let it pass through two campaigns, either in silence or with mild protests.

Now it is being realized that the "Iowa idea" far from being an important stepping stone for the party in aid of the people, is degenerating into something like laughing stock for the Republicans of other states. It is doubtful if a single one of the Iowa Congressmen, either now serving or elect, will have the courage to broach the idea in the halls of Congress, and it is almost a foregone conclusion that the next Republican state convention will see that the "idea" is eliminated from the platform.

In doing this there may be a personal antagonism to Gov. Cummins, but he will find it conducive to his political peace of mind and political comfort, too, to get into line with the majority of his party, and especially with the old time leaders who have carried the organization along such successful lines in the past. It is time to stop the "Iowa idea" before Iowa loses credit for all the good political sense she has exhibited in the past and is made to rank with populist Kansas of a few years ago.—Waterloo Courier.

### The Inevitable Effect.

As a tariff law must apply alike to all, as no discrimination can be made in such a law against the combinations, whatever effect the removal of duties might have upon the stronger industries would also reach the weaker ones, and while the former might withstand the consequences and survive the latter could not. If by this course the combinations should be destroyed certainly the independent industries would also be. But only the weaker industries would go to the wall. The stronger ones would remain, and with the competition removed they would grow stronger. The proposed policy, therefore, of striking the industrial combinations through the tariff would result in increasing the opportunities for the creation of monopoly.—Omaha Bee.



### How We House Our Barred and Buff Rocks in Winter.

From Farmers' Review:—When we began raising fancy poultry like many others we made many mistakes in the construction of our buildings. We arranged the houses to suit the ground instead of convenience for ourselves and comfort for the fowls. Our first house faced the west. Was covered with a shed roof made of boards. The floor was of earth. The roosts were made of strips and hung to the wall with hinges, so as to be raised up out of the way when cleaning out the droppings. But we soon came to grief. A skunk burrowed under but failed to get out before we arrived. A short war followed. "He paid with his life for the keen pleasures of a moment." The moles worked up the floor and the hens by wallowing in the dust made it almost impossible to clean. The roof leaked and the sun only got into the house during the afternoon. Our next building was made with a gable roof. It was twelve feet wide and long enough for three pens. This house faced the south. About two-thirds of the roof sloped to the north, thus giving greater height to the side through which we wished the sunshine to enter. In this we placed a cinder floor. We covered the roof with shingles. Used common boards for siding and lined it with building paper, placing a window two feet square in each pen about a foot from the ground. The fowls did fine in this house. We were never troubled with frosted combs and have found it warm enough for a brooder house during February. The great trouble with this shed was the large space in the gable and the cinders on the floor made it difficult to clean. This season we have erected a four-pen house facing the south, making it five feet high on the north side and eight feet on the south. The siding is common stock boards and the cracks are battened. The lining is of heavy felt paper. The roof is of shingles. We placed four windows two feet square in the south side. These are about eighteen inches from the floor. We also placed an outside door into each adjoining lot. We sided up the partitions solid for two feet and finished out with lath. A door hung on spring hinges was placed between each pen. The feature of this house was the cement floor. The roosts were small trestles placed over dropping boards, making it easy to clean out and the litter is kept off of the floor. We think this house is a dandy.—A. A. Anderson, Macon County, Illinois.

Feeding for Eggs.

From Farmers' Review:—I would not advise any one that has a good, healthy flock to undertake doctoring them with antidotes with a view of forcing egg production, either summer or winter. On most farms there are plenty of feeds that would go towards making a perfect balanced ration, if we take advantage of it. The secret in making hens lay is simply providing them with suitable feed, and it's a safe way. Corn, wheat, oats, barley and millet seed are good poultry feeds, some do not believe in corn, but their reasons are mostly like the small boy's "because." The Agricultural Experiment Stations tell us that corn is one of the very best feeds for poultry, but they do not tell us to feed it exclusively; still more, cool reasoning would not suggest that we feed it exclusively.

The natural makeup of their feed is a variety; a little of this and that and a constant exercise in procuring it. Some tell us to make them scratch for their feed, a more correct way to say it would be to let them scratch for their feed; they would rather do it than not, besides, it does away with gorging and encouraging a lazy luxuriant disposition. Corn exclusively, or in fact wheat or millet is too heavy and too rich, something to make bulk must be added. I know of nothing better than wheat bran to balance up a heavy rich feed—it's so common though that it is hardly popular. Bran makes bulk, not only bulk, but it clears the passages and keeps the digestive organs in condition. Bran alone would be too light for an exclusive feed, besides, it would not be in line with nature to feed nothing else. The crow is a grinding mill and we must keep it at work.

The different grains would not be a perfect feed alone; grass, insects and dozens of things we hardly think of go towards completing the natural wants. Fowls on free range usually find these extra knickknacks, but penned-up fowls or fowls in winter must have their equivalent in some form, or they cannot do the very best. Cut clover or alfalfa hay imitates, cut vegetables imitate and green cut bone helps to make summer out of winter as near as it would be possible. All these things are within our reach and the time required to procure them would return a nice profit, these means will bring eggs, and it's a safe way.—M. M. Johnson, Clay County, Nebraska.

American conditions change imported dairy breeds. It has been frequently remarked that the descendants of Channel Island cattle imported to this country increase in size in a few generations, and that the American Jersey cow is larger than the Jersey cow on her native island.

The first electrical railway was that of Siemens of Berlin in 1879.