

The Bow of Orange Ribbon

A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK

By AMELIA E. BARR

Author of "Friend Olivia," "I, Thru and the Other One," Etc.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

"Come, friends and neighbors," said Joris cheerily, "I will sing you a song; and every one knows the tune to it, and every one has heard their fathers and their mothers sing it—sometimes, perhaps, on the great dikes of Vaderland, and sometimes in their sweet homes that the great Hendrick Hudson found out for them. Now, then, all, a song for—"

MOEDER HOLLAND. We have taken our land from the sea. Its fields are all yellow with grain. Its meadows are green on the sea— And now shall we give it to Spain? No, no, no, no!

We have planted the faith that is pure, That faith to the end we'll maintain; For the word and the truth must endure, Shall we bow to the pope and to Spain? No, no, no, no!

Our ships are on every sea, Our honor has never a stain, Our law and our commerce are free: Are we slaves for the tyrant of Spain? No, no, no, no!

Then, sons of Batavia, the spade— The spade and the pick and the main, And the heart and the hand and the blade, Is there mercy for merciless Spain? No, no, no, no!

By this time the enthusiasm was wonderful. The short, quick denials came hotter and louder at every verse; and it was easy to understand how these large, slow men, once kindled to white heat, were both irresistible and unconquerable. Every eye was turned to Joris, who stood in his massive, manly beauty a very conspicuous figure. His face was full of feeling and purpose, his large blue eyes limpid and shining; and, as the tumult of applause gradually ceased, he said:

"My friends and neighbors, no poet am I; but always wrongs burns in the heart until plain prose can not utter them. Listen to me. If we wrung the Great Charter and the right of self-taxation from Mary in A. D. 1477; if in A. D. 1673 we taught Alva, by force of arms, how dear to us was our maxim, 'No taxation without representation,'"

Shall we give up our long-cherished right? Make the blood of our fathers in vain? Do we fear any tyrant to fight? Shall we hold out our hands for the chain? No, no, no, no!

Even the women had caught fire at this allusion to the injustice of the Stamp Act and Quartering Acts, then hanging over the liberties of the Province; and Mrs. Gordon looked curiously and not unkindly at the latest rebels. "England will have foomen worthy of her steel, if she turns these good friends into enemies," she reflected.

The emotion was too intense to be prolonged; and Joris instantly pushed back his chair, and said, "Now, then, friends, for the dance. Myself I think not too old to take out the bride."

Neil Semple, who had looked like a man in a dream during the singing, went eagerly to Katherine as soon as Joris spoke of dancing. "He felt strong enough," he said, "to treat a measure in the bride's dance, and he hoped she would so far honor him."

"No, I will not, Neil. I will not take your hands. Often I have told you that."

"Just for to-night, forgive me, Katherine."

"I am sorry that all must end so; I cannot dance any more with you; and then she affected to hear her mother calling, and left him standing among the jocund crowd, hopeless and distraught with grief.

CHAPTER IX.

Katherine's Decision.

Joanna's wedding occurred at the beginning of the winter and the winter festivities. But amid all the dining and dancing and skating there was a political anxiety and excitement that leavened strongly every social and domestic event. The first Colonial Congress had passed the three resolutions which proved to be the key note of resistance and of liberty. Joris had emphatically endorsed its action. The odious Stamp Act was to be met by the refusal of American merchants either to import English goods, or to sell them upon commission, until it was repealed. Homespun became fashionable. The government kept its hand upon the sword. The people were divided into two parties, bitterly antagonistic to each other. The "Sons of Liberty" were keeping guard over the pole which symbolized their determination; the British soldiery were swaggering and boasting and openly insulting patriots on the streets, and the "New York Gazette" in flaming articles was stimulating to the utmost the spirit of resistance to tyranny.

Still in spite of this home trouble and in spite of the national anxiety, the winter months went with a delightful peace and regularity in the Van Hoemskirk household. Neil Semple ceased to visit Katherine after Joanna's wedding. There was no quarrel and no interruption to the kindness that had so long existed between the families, but Neil never again offered her his hand; and such conversation as they had was constrained, and of the most conventional character.

As Hyde grew stronger he spent his hours in writing long letters to his wife. He told her every trivial event he commented on all she told him, and her letters revealed to him a soul so pure, so true, so loving, that he vowed "so true as love with her fresh every day of his life."

One exquisite morning in May Katherine stood at an open window looking over the garden and the river, and the green hills and meadows across the stream. Her heart was full of hope. Richard's recovery was so far advanced that he had taken several rides in the middle of the day. Always he had passed the Van Hoemskirks' house and always Katherine had been waiting to rain down upon his uplifted face the influence of her most bewitching beauty and her tenderest smiles.

As she happily mused, some one called her mother from the front hall. On fine mornings it was customary to leave the door standing open; and the visitor advanced to the foot of the stairs and called once more, "Lysbet Van Hoemskirk! Is there anybody in to bid me welcome?" Then Katherine knew it was Madam Semple; and she ran to her mother's room and begged her to go down and receive the caller. For in those days Katherine dreaded Madam Semple a little. Very naturally, the mother blamed her for Neil's suffering and loss of time and prestige; and she found it hard to forgive also her positive rejection of his suit.

And towards Neil, Joris had a secret feeling of resentment. He had taken no pains to woo Katherine until some one else wanted her. It was universally conceded that he had been the first to draw his sword, and thus indulge his own temper at the expense of their child's good name and happiness. So, below the smiles and kind words of a long friendship, there was bitterness. If there had not been Janet Semple would hardly have paid that morning visit; for before Lysbet was half way down the stairs, Katherine heard her call out:

"Here's a bonnie come of. But it is what a' folks expected. The Dauntless' sailed the morn, and Capt. Earl w' a contingent for the West Indies station. And who w' him, guess you, but Capt. Hyde, and no less? For they say he has a furlough in his pocket for a twelve-month; more like it's a clean total dismissal. The gude ken it ought to be."

So much Katherine heard, then her mother shut the door of the sitting room. A great fear made her turn faint and sick. Were her father's words true? The suspicion once entertained, she remembered several little things which strengthened it. Her heart failed her; she uttered a low cry of pain, and tottered to a chair like one wounded.

It was then ten o'clock. She thought the noon hour would never come. Eagerly she watched for Bram and her father; for any certainty would be better than such cruel fear and suspense. And, if Richard had really gone the fact would be known to them. Bram came first. For once she felt impatient of his political enthusiasm. How could she care about liberty poles and impressed fishermen with such a real terror at her heart? Joris was tenderly explicit. He said to her at once: "The Dauntless' sailed this morning. Oh, my little one, sorry I am for thee!"

"Is he gone?" Very low and slow were the words; and Joris only answered, "Yes."

Without any further question or remark, she went away. They were amazed at her calmness. And for some minutes after she had locked the door of her room, she stood still in the middle of the floor, more like one that has forgotten something, and is trying to remember, than a woman who has received a blow upon her heart. No tears came to her eyes. She did not think of weeping or reproaching, or lamenting. The only questions she asked herself were: "How am I to get life over? Will such suffering kill me very soon?" About two o'clock Lysbet went to Katherine. The girl opened her door at once to her. There was nothing to be said, no hope to offer. The mother did not attempt to say one word of comfort, or hope, or excuse. She only took the child in her arms, and wept for her.

"I loved him so much, moeder."

"Thou could not help it. Handsome and gallant and gay he was."

"And he did love me. A woman knows when she is loved."

"Yes, I am sure he loved thee."

"He has gone? Really gone?"

"No doubt is there of it. Stay in thy room, and have thy grief out with thyself."

"No; I will come to my work. Every day will not be the same. I shall look no more for any joy; but my duty I will do." They went downstairs together. The clean linen, the stockings that required mending, lay upon the table. Katherine sat down to the task. Resolutely, but almost unconsciously, she put her needle through and through. Her suffering was pitiful; this little one who a few months ago would have wept for a cut finger, now silently battling with the bitterest agony that can come to a loving woman—the sense of cruel, unexpected, unmerited desertion. So for an hour, an hour of speechless sorrow, they sat. The atmosphere was becoming intolerable, like that of a nightmare; and Lysbet was feeling that she must speak and move, and so despatched it, when there was a loud knock at the front door. Katherine trembled all over. "To-

day I cannot bear it, mother. No one can I see. I will go upstairs."

Ere the words were finished, Mrs. Gordon's voice was audible. She came into the room laughing, with the smell of fresh violets and the feeling of the brisk wind around her. "Dear madam," she cried, "I entreat you for a favor. I am going to take the air this afternoon; be so good as to let Katherine come with me. For I must tell you that the colonel has orders for Boston, and I may see my charming friend no more after to-day."

"Katherine, what say you? Will you go?"

"Please, mijn moeder."

"Make great haste, then." For Lysbet was pleased with the offer, and fearful that Joris might arrive, and refuse to let his daughter accept it. She hoped that Katherine would receive some comforting message.

"Stay not long," she whispered, "for your father's sake. There is no good, more trouble to give him."

"Well, my dear, you look like a ghost. Have you not one smile for a woman so completely in your interest? I promised Dick this morning that I would be sure to get word to you."

"I thought Richard had gone."

"And you were breaking your heart that is easy to be seen. He has gone, but he will come back to-night at eight o'clock. No matter what happens, be at the riverside. Do not fall sick; he is taking his life in his hand to see you."

"I thought he had gone—gone, without a word."

"Faith you are not complimentary! I flatter myself that our Dick is a gentleman. I do, indeed. And, as he is yet perfectly in his senses, you might have trusted him."

"When will Richard return?" "Indeed, I think you will have to answer for his resolves. But he will speak for himself; and, in faith, I told him that he had come to a point where I would be no longer responsible for his actions. I am thankful to own that I have some conscience left."

The ride was not a very pleasant one. Katherine could not help feeling that Mrs. Gordon was distrustful and inconsistent; and, towards its close, she became very silent. Yet she kissed her kindly, and drawing her closely for a last word, said, "Do not forget to wear your wadded cloak and hood. You may have to take the water; for the councillor is very suspicious, let me tell you. Remember what I say—the wadded cloak and hood; and good-by, my dear."

"Shall I see you soon?" "When we may meet again, I do not pretend to say; till then, I am entirely yours; and so again good-by."

The ride had not occupied an hour; but, when Katherine got home, Lysbet was making tea. "A cup will be good for you, mijn kind." And she smiled tenderly in the face that had been so white in its woeful anguish, but on which there was now the gleam of hope. And she perceived that Katherine had received some message; she even divined that there might be some appointment to keep; and she determined not to be too wise and prudent, but to trust Katherine for this evening with her own destiny.

That night there was a meeting at the town hall and Joris left the house soon after his tea.

For an hour or more Katherine sat in the broad light of the window, folding and unfolding the pieces of white linen, sewing a stitch or two here, and putting on a button or tape there. Madam passed quietly to and fro about her home duties, sometimes stopping to say a few words to her daughter. When Lysbet was ready to do so, she began to lay into the deep drawers of the presses the table-linen which Katherine had so neatly and carefully examined. Over a pile of fine damask napkins she stood, with a perplexed, annoyed face; and Katherine, detecting it, at once understood the cause. (To be continued.)

BOTH HOOKED SAME FISH.

And the incident Caused Bad Feeling Between Anglers.

Funny things happen in bass fishing. Toward the close of the season William Hammeyer of Winneconne, Wis., was fishing from a boat with his friend, G. B. Hamilton of Peru, Ind. They were on Fox Lake and fishing was not good, which made them eager.

Hammeyer got a strike, fastened his fish and began to reel in strongly, determined to land his catch without loss of time. Hamilton got a strike and did the same thing. They had been an hour without a bite and had no leisure or inclination to watch one another. The first fish after an hour's casting is apt to get on the nerves.

When the bass was close to the boat Hammeyer discovered that he was bringing in his friend's line and said: "We're tangled! Let out a little line till I get this fish in."

Hamilton discovered the tangle at the same time and said the same thing. They glared at each other and reeled furiously. With a jerk that ought to have loosened all of its scales a pound bass came out of the water. Hammeyer's weedless hook was fastened in one side of its jaw, Hamilton's was fastened in the other. They lifted the bass in and looked at one another. They agreed without words to call it a partnership fish.

Both men had cast at the same instant, and their baits had struck the water close together. Reeling in the baits had come within a couple of inches of each other. The fish either struck both baits at once or it struck one of them, felt the pain from the hook, slung its head to one side and got the other hook.

ILLINOIS STATE NEWS

DESPERATE MAN GRABS PURSE

Negro Lacerates Girl's Finger to Secure Possession of Money.

While Mrs. E. A. Lenhardt and her 15-year-old daughter were on the way from their home at Alton to a grocery store they were stopped by a negro. The little girl carried a purse containing several dollars, and the chain of the purse was wound around the middle finger of her right hand. The negro grabbed the purse, and after two or three vicious pulls, the chain broke, and he ran with the purse. The screams of the women attracted a crowd and pursuit was given, but the thief escaped. He, however, dropped the purse. The girl's finger was badly lacerated by the chain.

Mrs. Ramsay's Share.

The widow of the late Rufus N. Ramsay drew from the estate about \$51,000. This includes the life insurance, amounting to near \$30,000. Soon after the death of Ramsay she filed two claims against the estate aggregating over \$43,000. She alleged that when she married Ramsay he used her money. One claim for \$18,000 was allowed in the Probate court. The other, for \$25,000, was not allowed, the statute of limitations being against the claim.

Strikes Match on Powder Keg.

Harvey Jourdan, while at work in Jourdan Bros' coal mine near Newton, was seriously injured on his face, neck, arms and hands by an explosion of powder. His lamp went out and he struck a match on what he thought to be an empty powder can lying in the passageway, but instead of being empty it contained about a gallon of blasting powder. The sulphur end of the match flew into the powder and a terrific explosion followed.

Woman Sustains Burns.

Mrs. Charles Flynn of Cairo was severely burned, her clothing having caught fire as she opened a stove door. There was no one in the house at the time and she ran next door, where neighbors put out the flames and called a physician. Both hands and her back were frightfully burned, and it is feared that one of her hands will have to be amputated.

Seek to Economize.

Mayor Wakefield and the board of aldermen of Newton are seeking a plan by which to reduce the expense of running the municipal light and water plant. Expert engineers from a number of foreign companies will inspect the machinery now in use and submit bids for improvements to take the place of machinery not worn out or out of date.

Double Birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. McPherson celebrated their birthday anniversary with a family reunion at their home in the south part of Carrollton. Mr. McPherson is 77 years old and his wife is 75 the same day. They celebrated their golden wedding anniversary six years ago. Both of them are well and active and work every day.

Freight Wreck.

Engine 626 and four cars of freight train No. 82 on the Illinois Central ran off the track at Cairo Junction. Two cars turned over on their sides, and the wreck blocked the northbound track for several hours. The suburban train was slightly damaged in passing the wreck and Engineer Northcott had his hand injured.

Fine for Bill Posting.

C. K. Warren of Chicago was fined \$5 and costs by a jury in Equire Webb's court at Newton for violating the bill posting ordinance. An appeal was taken to the circuit court, where the validity of the ordinance will be tested.

Provides for Sisters.

The will of Godfrey Small of Quincy leaves his sister, Eva Mueltenberger, his real estate in Hannibal, and the residue of his property to his other sister, Henrietta Kennedy.

No Rock Pile.

The Madison county board of supervisors has decided not to establish a county rock pile and prison in Alton for county prisoners who have pleaded guilty to petty offenses.

May Rebuild Academy.

Col. A. M. Jackson of the Western military academy says that it is now considered very probable the Western military academy will be rebuilt in Upper Alton.

Golden Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Shears of Pana have celebrated their golden wedding Thursday. Many handsome and valuable presents were given the aged couple.

Is Going to Missouri.

Rev. W. Sanford Gee, D. D., who recently resigned the pastorate of the Cairo Baptist church, has been tendered a unanimous call by the Baptist church at Poplar Bluff, Mo., at a gratifying increase of salary, and will probably accept.

Gets Eastern Pastor.

Rev. William L. Hines of Philadelphia has accepted the call to the Cairo Baptist church to become its pastor, and will begin his pastorate Sunday, March 3.

PLAN LONG ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Project for Trolley Line to Connect Chicago and St. Louis.

The long-cherished project of an electric line between St. Louis and Chicago may be contained in embryo in a deal said to have been consummated at Springfield. Clark Bros. of Philadelphia, who also own the East St. Louis street railway system and the electric light plant, are reported to have bought all the street car lines, as well as the electric light and power plant, at Springfield. It is believed in East St. Louis that the Clark brothers will connect their East St. Louis and Springfield lines, with a view to finally building an electric line from Chicago to St. Louis.

FORM A HIGH SCHOOL SOCIETY

Madison County Student to Compete in Oratory and Athletics.

The high schools of Madison county have formed an organization to be known as the Madison County High School Athletic and Oratorical association. It is proposed to have a meet once a year, when representatives from the various schools will compete for prizes in oratory and athletics. The first meet will be held in Alton on May 8. The high schools composing the association are those of Alton, Edwardsville, Collinsville, Highland, Granite City and Upper Alton.

K. P. Grand Lodge Session.

A special grand lodge session and a school of instruction of the Illinois Knights of Pythias was held at Sandoval, conducted by Grand Chancellor James S. Barkley, under the auspices of Minerva lodge. The members of the order in Marion, Clay, Jefferson, Fayette, Clinton, Washington and Bond counties participated. In the afternoon the past chancellor degree was conferred upon a large class. At night the senatorial team of Minerva lodge gave the amplified work.

Favors Sod Road.

S. L. Croy, a mail carrier on rural route No. 2, out of Decatur, suggests that the government decree that a strip of sod ground 12 feet wide is provided along the public highway on all routes for the exclusive use of rural rigs in bad weather. Croy has two miles of a sod road which he covers in ten minutes, and immediately following is a black mud strip two miles long, requiring one and one-half hours to cover.

Saves Her Companion.

Little 12-year-old Christine Hotutz rescued a companion from drowning at Edwardsville. In company with other children, the little girls were playing on the brink of a pond covered with thin ice, when Louise Deach slipped and fell head first into the water, only her feet remaining above. Christine grabbed these, and, after a struggle, succeeded in pulling her out.

Rural Route Rating.

Postmaster J. R. Smith of Taylorville has received a letter from the superintendent of rural free mail delivery at Washington, saying that rural carriers will not be permitted to carry mail on horseback. The letter further says that if the people of the community have not enough interest in the roads to keep them in good condition the service will be withdrawn.

Violates a Franchise.

Mayor N. E. Bosen of Edwardsville has returned the electric light franchise passed by the city council to the city clerk with his veto of the same, stating, among other reasons for his action, that the price to commercial patrons is too high. The ordinance was passed by a two-thirds vote of the council, and it is now a question as to whether the council will pass it over the mayor's veto.

Historical Society.

The Alton Historical society was organized at a meeting of citizens in the Y. M. C. A. rooms. There was a large attendance at the meeting and much interest in the organization of the society was shown.

Finds Old Coin.

Josephine, daughter of Mr. Ralph Webb of Alton discovered a 1-cent piece bearing the date 1793 while she was at play in the yard.

Burns to Death.

The remains of Flora Simmons, who was burned to death at Quincy, were sent to her old home, in Cave-in-Rock, Hardin county, for burial.

Y. M. C. A. Anniversary.

Arrangements are being made to celebrate the first anniversary of the founding of the Y. M. C. A. in Charleston April 1.

Farmers' Delegates.

A. V. Schermerhorn of Kimmunity, J. B. Betts, Salem, and William Lockrone of Tonti have been selected as delegates from the Marion county farmers' institute to attend the annual round-up meeting to be held at Bloomington on February 24, 25 and 26.

Organize a Union.

The painters and paper hangers of Pana have organized with about twenty charter members. William Hines was elected temporary president and William H. Weymier secretary.

REMEMBER TO MAINE IN HAVANA

Four Hundred Americans Observe Anniversary of Ship's Destruction.

CUBAN VETERANS TAKE PART

Fleet of Launches and Small Steamers Decorate the Wreck With Floral Emblems in Memory of the Men Who Lost Their Lives.

Havana cablegram: Four hundred Americans observed the fifth anniversary of the destruction of the Maine Sunday afternoon with speeches and memorial exercises. Bearing an American flag draped with crepe, a flotilla of launches and small steamers went out to the wreck and hung a wreath on the broken and twisted pieces of steel in memory of the men who lost their lives. Representatives of Cuban Veterans' association took part in the ceremony and brought the finest of the floral offerings.

The speakers left out all remarks that might cause animosity among the Spanish residents and confined their addresses to the fate of the victims.

Minister Stays Away.

The United States legation was not represented, Minister Squires holding that any possibility of stirring up the feelings of the Spaniards ought to be avoided. The Cuban government officials finally decided not to attend, but a government launch accompanied the procession. United States Consul Rublee, Vice Consul Springer and some representatives of the United States army were present.

An indignation meeting of Americans to give public expression of their feeling against Mr. Squires will be held in a few days. His conduct in remaining away is regarded as extremely unpatriotic.

American Launch Leads.

A United States quartermaster's launch led the way, followed by two small steamers loaded with Americans and numerous little craft. All about the harbor American and Cuban flags were flying at half mast. The dead march was played by the band of the United States artillery corps as the procession made its way to the Maine. After completing the decoration of the wreck the boats clustered around the quartermaster's launch, the awning deck of which was utilized as a platform.

After a prayer offered up by the Rev. Mr. McPherson, Gen. Nunez, the governor of Havana province, who is also the president of the Cuban Veterans' association, spoke in Spanish to the effect that the Cuban veterans would never permit such an occasion to pass without testifying their regard for those whom the Cubans were proud to regard as comrades.

Memorial Address.

Ernest Conant delivered the memorial address. He paid a tribute to the victims, but commended the mutual respect now existing between those who for a brief period fought each other, and in his references to the late Admiral Sampson the speaker especially eulogized the Spanish admiral, Cervera.

Other speakers urged the cooperation of Cubans, Spaniards and Americans in working out Cuba's destiny. The ceremony concluded with the sounding of "taps."

THE LATEST MARKET REPORTS

Table with market reports for Wheat, Corn, Oats, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep and Lamb, and Feet and Mouth Disease. Includes prices for various grades and locations like New York, Chicago, St. Louis, etc.