

The Bow of Orange Ribbon

A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK

By ANIELLA E. BARR.

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

"One is waiting of the dozen, mother. At the last cake-baking, with the dish of cake sent to Joanna it went. Back it has not come."

"For it you might go, Katherine. I like not that my sets are broken."

Katherine blushed scarlet. This was the opportunity she wanted. She wondered if her mother suspected the want; but Lyset's face expressed only a little worry about the missing damask. Slowly, though her heart beat almost at her lips, she folded away her work.

The nights were yet chilly—though the first blooms were on the trees—and the wadded cloak and hood were not far out of season as to cause remark. As she came down-stairs, the clock struck seven. There was yet an hour, and she durst not wait so long at the bottom of the garden while it was early in the evening. And this singular reluctance to leave home assailed Katherine. If she had known that it was to be forever, her soul could not have more sensibly taken its farewell of all the dear, familiar objects of her daily life. About her mother this feeling culminated. She found her cap a little out of place; and her fingers lingered in the lace, and stroked fondly her hair and pink cheeks, until Lyset felt almost embarrassed by the tender, but unusual show of affection.

"Now then go, my Katherine. To Joanna give my dear love. Tell her that very good were the cheesecakes and the krullers and that to-morrow I will come over and see the new carpet they have bought."

And while she spoke she was retreating Katherine's hood, and admiring as she did so the fair, sweet face in its quiltings of crimson satin, and the small, dimpled chin resting upon the fine bow she tied under it. Then she followed her to the door and watched her down the road until she saw her meet Dominie Van Linden, and stand a moment holding his hand. "A message I am going for my mother," she said, as she firmly refused his escort. "Then with madam, your mother, I will sit until you return," he replied cheerfully; and Katherine answered, "That will be a great pleasure to her, sir."

A little farther she walked; but suddenly remembering that the dominie's visit would keep her mother in the house, and being made restless by the gathering of the night shadows, she turned quickly and taking the very road up which Hyde had come the night Nell Semple challenged him she entered the garden by a small gate at its foot, which was intended for the gardener's use. The lilacs had not much foliage, but in the dim light her dark, slim figure was undistinguishable behind them. Longingly and anxiously she looked up and down the water way. A mist was gathering over it; and there were no boats in the channel except two pleasure shallops, already tacking to their proper pier. "The Dauntless" had been out of sight for hours. There was not the splash of an oar, and no other river sound at that point, but the low, peculiar "wish-h-h" of the turning tide.

All her senses were keenly on the alert. Suddenly there was the sound of oars, and the measure was that of steady, powerful strokes. She turned her face southward and watched. Like a flash a boat shot out of the shadow—a long, swift boat, that came like a Fate, rapidly and without hesitation, to her very feet. Richard quickly left it, and with a few strokes it was carried back into the dimness of the central channel. Then he turned to the lilac trees.

"Katherine! My love, my wife, my beautiful wife! My true, good heart! Now, at last, my own, nothing shall part us again, Katherine—never again. I have come for you—come at all risks for you. Only five minutes the boat can wait. Are you ready?"

"I have not, Richard. My father—my mother—"

"My husband! Say that, also, beloved. Am I not first?"

"If one word I could send them! They suspect me not. They think you are gone. It will kill my father!"

"You shall write to them on the ship. There are a dozen sailing-boats near it. We will send the letter by one of them. My wife, do you need more?"

"She had no time to consider. Richard was waiting her consent with kisses and entreaties. Her own soul urged her, not only by the joy of his presence, but by the memory of the anguish she had endured that day in the fever of his desertion. She clung to his hand, and she lifted her face to his, she said softly, but clearly, "I will go with you, Richard. With you I will go. Where to, I care not at all."

They stepped into the boat, and Hyde said, "Ours. Not a word was spoken. He held her within his left arm, close to his side, and partially covered with his military cloak. All the past was behind her. She had done what was irrevocable. For joy or for sorrow, her place was evermore at her husband's side. Richard knew that every doubt and fear had vanished when she slightly lifted her face and whispered, "Richard."

During that same hour Joris was in the town council. There had been a

stormy and prolonged session on the Quartering Act. All the way home he was pondering the question, and when he found Dominie Van Linden talking to Lyset he gladly discussed it over again with him. Lyset sat beside them, knitting and listening. Until after nine o'clock Joris did not notice the absence of his daughter. "She went to Joanna's," said Lyset calmly. Still, in her own heart there was a certain uneasiness. Katherine had never remained all night before without sending some message or on a previous understanding to that effect.

In the morning Joris rose very early and went into the garden. Generally this service to nature calmed and cheered him, but he came to breakfast from it silent and cross.

He reached his store in that mood which apprehends trouble, and finds out annoyances that under other circumstances would not have any attention. He was threatening a general reform in everything and everybody, when a man came to the door.

"If you are Joris Van Heemskirk, I have a letter for you. I got it from 'The Dauntless' last night, when I was fishing in the bay."

Without a word Joris took the letter, turned into his office and shut the door. It was Katherine's writing, and held the folded paper in his hand and looked stupidly at it. The truth was forcing itself into his mind and the slow-coming conviction was a real physical agony to him. Through a mist he made out these words:

"My Father and my Mother—I have gone with my husband. I married Richard when he was ill, and tonight he came for me. When I left home, I knew not I was to go. Only five minutes I had. In God's name, this is the truth. Always, at the end of the world, I shall love you. Forgive me, forgive me, mijn vader, mijn moeder."

"Your child,"

"KATHERINE HYDE."

He tore the letter into fragments, but the next moment he picked them up, folded them in a piece of paper and put them in his pocket. Then he went to Mrs. Gordon's. She had anticipated the visit, and was, in a measure, prepared for it. With a smile and outstretched hands, she rose from her chocolate to meet him. "You see, I am a terrible shuggard, councillor," she laughed; "but the colonel left early for Boston this morning and I cried myself into another sleep. And will you have a cup of chocolate?"

"Madam, I came not on courtesy, but for my daughter. Where is my Katherine?"

"Truth, sir, I believe her to be where every woman wishes—with her husband."

"Her husband! Who, then?"

"Indeed, councillor, that is a question easily answered—my nephew, Capt. Hyde, at your service."

"When were they married?"

"In faith, I have forgotten the precise date. It was in last October."

"Who married them?"

"It was the governor's chaplain—the Rev. Mr. Somers, a relative of my Lord Somers, a most estimable and respectable person, I assure you. Col. Gordon and Capt. Erie and myself were the witnesses."

"Twice over deceived I have been, then—"

"In short, sir, there was no help for it. And, if you will take time to reflect, I am sure that you will be reasonable."

"I know not, I know not—O, my Katherine, my Katherine!"

"I pray you sit down, councillor. You look faint and ill. I protest to you that Katherine is happy; and grieving will not restore your loss."

"For that reason I grieve, madam. Nothing can give me back my child."

"Come, sir, every one has his calamity; and, upon my word, you are very fortunate to have one no greater than the marriage of your daughter to an agreeable man, of honorable profession and noble family."

CHAPTER X.

Popular Opinion.

Then Joris went home. On his road he met Bram, full of the first terror of his sister's disappearance. He told him all that was necessary, and sent him back to the store. "And see you keep a modest face and make no great matter of it," he said. "Be not troubled nor elated. It belongs to you to be very prudent. I will not have Katherine made a wonder to gaping women."

Lyset was still a little on the defensive, but, when she saw Joris coming home, her heart turned sick with fear. "Thee, Joris; dinner will not be ready for two hours! Art thou sick?"

"Katherine—she has gone!"

"Gone? And where, then?"

"With that Englishman; in 'The Dauntless' they have gone."

Then he told her all Mrs. Gordon had said, and showed her the fragments of Katherine's letter. The mother kissed them, and put them in her bosom; and as she did so, she said softly, "It was a great strait, Joris."

"Well, well, we also must pass through it. The Dominie Van Linden has gone to examine the records; and then, if she his lawful wife be, in the newspapers I must advertise the marriage."

"If she his lawful wife be, say not 'if' in my hearing; say not 'if' of my Katherine."

"When a girl runs away from her home—"

"With her husband she went; keep that in mind when people speak to thee."

"What kind of a husband will he be to her?"

"Well, then, I think not bad of him. Nearer home there are worse men. I think my Katherine is happy; and happy with her I will be, though the child in her joy I see not."

While they were eating an early dinner, Joanna came in, sad and tearful. "What, then, is the matter with thee?" asked Lyset, with great composure.

"O, mother, my Katherine! My sister Katherine!"

"I thought perhaps thou had had news of Batavius. Thy sister Katherine hath married a very fine gentleman, and she is happy. For thou must remember that all the good men do not come from Dordrecht."

"I am glad that so you take it. I thought in very great sorrow you would be."

"See that you do not say such words to any one, Joanna. Very angry I will be if I hear them. Batavius, also, he must be quiet on this matter."

"O, then, Batavius has many things of greater moment to think about! Of Katherine he never approved, and the talk there will be, he will not like it. Before from Boston he comes back, I shall be glad to have it over."

"Joanna, many will praise Katherine, for she to herself has done well. And, when back she comes, at the governor's she will visit, and with all the great ladies; and not one among them will be so lovely as Katherine Hyde."

And, if Joanna had been in Madam Semple's parlor a few hours later she would have had a most decided illustration of Lyset's faith in the popular verdict. Madam was sitting at her tea table talking to the elder, who had brought home with him the full supplement to Joanna's story.

Nell had heard nothing. He had been shut up in his office all day over an important suit and was irritable with exhaustion, though he was doing his best to keep himself in control, and when madam his mother said pointedly, "I'm fearing, Nell, that the bad news has made you ill; you aren't at all like yourself," he asked without much interest, "What bad news?"

"The news about Katherine Van Heemskirk."

"What of her?" he asked.

"Did you hear? She ran away last night with Capt. Hyde; stole away with him on 'The Dauntless.'"

"She would have the right to go with him, I have no doubt," said Nell with guarded calmness.

"Do you really think she was his wife?"

"If she went with him, I am sure she was." He dropped the words with an emphatic precision, and looked with gloomy eyes out of the window; gloomy, but steadfast, as if he were trying to face a future in which there was no hope.

"But if she isn't?" persisted madam.

In a moment Nell let slip the rein in which he had been holding himself, and in a slow, intense voice answered, "I shall make it my business to find out. If Katherine is married, God bless her! If she is not, I will follow Hyde around the world until I cleave his false heart in two." His passion gathered with its utterance. He pushed away his chair, and put down his cup so indifferently that it missed the table and fell with a crash. Joris tried to put the memory of Katherine away, but he could not accomplish a miracle. The girl's face was ever before him. He felt her caressing fingers linked in his own, and as he walked in his house and his garden, her small feet pattered beside him. For as there are in creation invisible bonds that do not break like mortal bonds, so also there are correspondences subsisting between souls, despite the separation of distance.

(To be continued.)

Oh, He's All Right.

Of course, every young mother thinks her baby the center of the universe. There have been several boy babies born in the little town of A— during the past summer. This is not intended as a startling piece of news, because their arrivals have been duly and appropriately chronicled, but it is only stated as the basis of a little joke.

Some days ago four of the happy young mothers, all of whom had fine boys at home, met in one of the large shops. They completed their purchases about the same time. As they were all leaving the place, within speaking distance of each other, a fresh young assistant, in an effort to be pleasant, fired the stereotyped question at one of them, "How is the boy, to-day?"

In an instant four beaming faces were turned towards him and four pleased voices answered in chorus, "Oh, he's all right, thank you."

The assistant nearly fainted.

Had She an X-Ray Eye?

They had not been married very long, and that complete blissful trust which young husbands and wives have in each other had not yet been broken. But one morning wife meekly remarked:

"I noticed the hole in your trousers-pocket last night after you had gone to bed, John dear. Now, am I not a thoughtful little wife?"

Hubbard (dubiously): "Well—yes, you are thoughtful enough, my dear. But how the mischief did you discover that there was a hole in my pocket?"

ILLINOIS STATE NEWS

FAITHFUL EMPLOYEES GETS \$3,000

Made a Claim of \$15,000 Against Estate of Late Employer.

The suit of William Sweetser against the estate of Henry C. Priest has been compromised, after two days on trial in the circuit court at Alton. Sweetser claimed \$15,000 due him from the estate of his late employer, on the ground that Mr. Priest had intended to give him his lumber business in Alton in return for faithful service as confidential agent, but that Mr. Priest died before the intention was fulfilled. When the case was heard in the probate court, Judge Early allowed Mr. Sweetser \$3,600 as the estimated amount due for wages, he having accepted less wages than he was entitled to, in consideration of the proposed gift of the business to him. Before the case went to the jury it was agreed that Mr. Sweetser should accept \$3,000 and Mrs. Priest, the administratrix, would pay all the costs of the suit.

CELEBRATES GOLDEN JUBILEE.

Father Costa of Galesburg Receives Two Handsome Gifts.

The golden jubilee of the ordination of Rev. Father Joseph Costa of Galesburg was celebrated elaborately. Fifty outside clergymen were present. After the morning services, the sermon of which was preached by Bishop P. J. O'Reilly of Peoria, Father Costa was presented with \$500 in gold by the societies of his parish. Later, at a banquet, he was presented with \$300 by the priests of the diocese. Rev. Father T. E. Cox of Chicago referred to him as an illustration of the missionary spirit. Before going to Galesburg Father Costa served at Bloomington.

Seek to Break Will.

Suit has been filed in the Circuit court to contest the will of the late William Scharf of Sorento, who, at his death, was rated as one of the wealthiest men in the county. One of the provisions of the will was to leave \$10,000 to his son, August Scharf, and at his death the amount was to go to the Lincoln university of Lincoln, Ill. The son died after his father and his brothers and sisters will now seek to have the provision of the will set aside.

Central Illinois Interurban.

It is now probable that the Everett-Moore syndicate of Cleveland, Ohio, will be the first combination to put in operation an interurban line through central Illinois. The story is that the first road to be operated will be from Springfield to Decatur, and that the company will own and operate the street car system in Decatur. B. W. Campbell of Cincinnati, Ohio, president of the Decatur company, was in Chicago purchasing equipment for the interurban line.

Wee Twins.

Two boys weighing three and a half pounds each, children of Mr. and Mrs. George Mollenhauer of Quincy, are perfectly developed, but they appeared so frail and weak the attending physician advised that they should be placed in a chicken incubator in order to preserve their lives. They are miles of humanity, with heads no bigger than baseballs, and nourishing stimulants are fed to them through a dropper, and they seem to be thriving.

Poultry Raisers.

The following officers have been elected for the ensuing year by the Crawford County Poultry association: E. E. Pifer, president; F. W. Lewis, vice president; C. H. Musgrave, secretary; G. Carey, superintendent. Executive board—C. C. Horning, Bruce Boyd and R. V. Carey. The date for the next show was fixed for Jan. 6, 7, 8 and 9 1924.

Will Sink Coal Shaft.

The Tuxora Coal company, which was recently licensed by the secretary of state, with a capital of \$50,000, will sink a mine in the spring at a site three miles east of Springfield. The company has coal rights upon 600 acres of land, and the vein to be reached is five and a half feet thick, and underlies the surface at a depth of 280 feet.

Diphtheria and Typhoid.

More than twenty cases of diphtheria are now under quarantine by the health authorities at Springfield. The health officers say that the disease is not unusually prevalent for this season. Typhoid fever is more general than has been known for many years.

Farmer Boys to Meet.

The farmer boys of Sangamon county will have a meeting on March 7 in the court house at Springfield for the purpose of arranging for the experimental corn-growing contest to be held this summer under the direction of the county farmers' institute.

New Bridges.

Three additional steel bridges are soon to span the Embarras river, located as follows: At Musgrove ford, near Rose Hill, to accommodate Grove and Crooked Creek townships; Yeager ford, two miles south of Ste. Marie, and at Fish Trap ford, below Raefastin.

To Prospect for Coal.

A company has been organized at Hunt City to prospect for coal. E. S. Bowman is president; Marvin Hartzman, vice president; Marion Harrison, secretary, and John Hines, treasurer.

NUNS QUIT SCHOOL AT CAIRO

Falling Off in Patronage Causes Noted Institution of Learning.

After maintaining a parochial school at Cairo for over forty years, the order of the Sisters of Loretto will terminate its work there at the close of the present year and the sisters will leave the city. For many years the Loretto academy, conducted by these nuns, was a very successful institution of learning previous to the time when the public schools reached their present high standard, and many Cairo young ladies received their education there. This branch of the nuns' work was abandoned some time ago because of insufficient patronage. They continued to devote their time as teachers of St. Joseph's parochial school. Rev. J. B. Diepenbrock and the trustees of St. Joseph's church are contemplating the idea of buying the Loretto academy property, and in case the purchase is made will arrange to continue the parochial school. The nuns will be transferred to various posts of duty by the mother general, whose headquarters are at Loretto, Ky.

Death of Judge Jones.

Judge Benjamin Jones, for years a prominent lawyer orator and politician of southern Illinois, died suddenly of heart failure at Metropolis. He was the city attorney of Metropolis, and had been a member of the legislature, state's attorney and county judge. He started the movement to have old Fort Massac made a national park and a few years ago published a history of the fort. He was also engaged in writing a novel founded on the history of Fort Massac, Kaskaskia and Vincennes.

Doctor May Lose Leg.

Dr. I. J. Beard, the Godfrey physician taken to Alton to have a fractured leg set, is very seriously hurt. Dr. Beard was crippled in the injured leg many years ago, and while sleighing, the bed of the sleigh tilted up on striking a rough part of the road and his leg became caught between the bed of the sleigh and post which held it to its running gear. The leg was broken at the knee and the attending surgeons say that the injury is complicated by the previous trouble there.

To Open Coal Mine.

W. D. Ward and S. E. Eaton of Perry county are soon to open a coal mine near Duquoin. They have spent \$50,000 in making purchases of lands in the past few months, and have squared up one of the best tracts of coal land southeast of Duquoin. They secured 340 acres, which were very much needed to give their boundary line a desirable shape, and now they have a body of 1,441 acres at an average cost of \$13 per acre.

Want Money for Cemetery.

Dr. H. C. Simpson, G. W. Wright and W. A. Pinkerton of Chester, commissioners of the Garrison Hill state cemetery, to which the remains of those interred in the old Kaskia graveyards were removed a few years ago, have asked the legislature for an appropriation of \$2,000 for the purpose of cleaning up and repainting the grounds, which are situated on an eminence near the site of old Fort Gage.

Breaks Long Record.

The southern Illinois state normal university at Carbondale for the first time in twenty-nine years' existence of time in twenty-nine years' existence of erations, owing to a scarcity of coal. This condition is a result of the almost impassable condition of the highways leading from the university to the mines.

To Aid Children.

Mrs. E. D. Gillespie has been elected secretary of the Edwardsville Humane society, vice Mrs. W. P. Early, resigned. The society has taken up the case of a young boy confined in the county jail, and has also started a crusade for relief of children under 14 years of age employed in mines and factories in that vicinity.

Fear Foul Play.

Springfield police are searching for Gustave Lonchist, a prominent farmer of Middletown, who left his home en route for Springfield. He had money on his person with which to buy a farm at Mechanicburg. No word has since been heard from him and it is feared he has met with foul play.

To Address State Society.

The Illinois state historical society has invited Hon. Alfred C. Bollinger of Waterloo to deliver an address at the next meeting of the society at "The Roanoke Grant of Monroe County."

Want Local Option.

The Decatur ministers are making a strong effort to induce the city council to submit the question of liquor license to a vote of the people at the approaching city election. There are now over sixty saloons in Decatur.

Grave Good.

Thomas Edward Gifford dropped dead near Priceville while hunting wood on a dead. He was found in the woods by the side of his dog by the hunter.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON

Race Question Should Be Solved

URGES DISCUSSION BY BOY

Boys Southern and Northern Who Face the Problem in Cairo and East Manner.

New York dispatch: Booker T. Washington, at a memorial meeting held in the Academy of Arts and Sciences, suggested that a conference of representative men of the North and South should be called together to discuss the race problem. He declared that the time of settling the question by the shotgun method had passed, and that his people asked only for justice and a chance to continue their present progress.

In discussing the question the speaker said:

Must Face Facts.

"Unlike the Indian, the original Mexican or the Hawaiian, the negro is far from dying out when in contact with a stronger and different race, has continued to increase in numbers to such an extent that whereas the race entered bondage twenty years ago, there are now more than nine millions. So, I want to emphasize the truth that whether we are of Northern or of Southern birth, whether we are black or white, we must face frankly the hard, stubborn fact that in bondage and in freedom the negro, in spite of all predictions to the contrary, has continued year by year to increase in numbers until he now forms about one-seventh of the entire population, and that there are no signs that the same ratio will not hold good in the future."

Steady Gain in Number.

"Further than this, despite of all the changing, uncertain conditions through which the race has passed and is passing, you will find that every year since the black man came into this country, whether in bondage or in freedom, he has made a steady gain in acquiring property, skill, habits of industry, education and Christian character."

"To deal practically and direct with the affairs of my own race, I believe that both the teaching of history, as well as the results of every-day observation, should convince us that we shall make our most enduring progress by laying the foundation carefully, patiently, in the economy of the soil, the exercise of economy, the most complete education of hand and head and the cultivation of Christian virtues."

One Law for All.

"I cannot believe, I will not believe, that a country that invites into its midst every type of European, from the highest to the very dregs of the earth, and gives them complete shelter, protection and the highest encouragement, will refuse to accord the same protection and encouragement to her black citizens."

Lynching is Out of Date.

"The negro seeks no special privileges. All that he asks is opportunity—that the same law which is made by the white man and applied to the one race be applied with equal certainty and exactness to the other."

"The age for settling great questions, either social or national, with the shotgun, the torch, and by lynchings, has passed. An appeal to such methods is unworthy of either race. I believe the time has come—and I believe it is a perfectly practical thing—when a group of representative Southern white men and Northern white men and negroes should meet and consider with the greatest calmness and business sagacity the white subject as viewed from every standpoint."

TIPSTERS SECURE \$200,000

Racing Men Estimate Public Has Lost Heavily in Turf Contests.

New York dispatch: Conservative racing men estimate that \$200,000,000 has been garnered from a public during the past two years by the "get-rich-quick" turf tipsters, who are now being raided by the police in all the big cities. Jack Shaban, a race tout who six years ago started in by selling three winners for ten cents on the Long Island race track, was the originator of the general scheme, which has since developed and grown to such great proportions. The uprising of the public against these so-called speculators, however, and the publicity given to their peculiar methods in a very brief time has scattered them to the wind.

DEMAND INCREASE IN WAGES

National Mine Managers Invoke 100-Per-Cent Coal Operator.

Springfield, Ill., special: The annual convention of the National Mine Managers association adjourned after deciding to demand an increase in wages of 100 per cent. A resolution was adopted to meet the Illinois coal operators when they meet here with the United Mine Workers. The mine operators now receive 25 cents a ton and the miners 12 cents.