he Bow of Orange Ribbon A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK

BY AMELIA E. BARR "Friend Olives," "L They and the Other One." Etc. Coppelpis, 1898, by Dodd, Ricod and Company.

CHAPTER X .-- (Continued.) teris was so wrapped up in his seriof that he did not notice Bram was suffering also. Bram got the brunt of the world's wonderings and inquiries. People who did not like to ask estions felt no such delicacy with Bram. Jorts could, in some defree control himself: he could speak of the marriage with regret, but with out passion: he had even alluded, in some cases, to Hyde's family and exectations. The majority believed that he was secretly a little proud of the alliance. But Bram was aflame with indignation; first, if the marriage were at all doubted; second, if It were supposed to be a satisfactory one to any member of the Van Heems-

kirk family. Hyde's brother officers held high festival to their comrade's success. To every bumper they read the marriage notice aloud, as a toast, and gave a kind of national triumph to what was a purely personal affair. Joris read it with dim eyes, and then lit his long Gouda pipe and sat smoking with an the of inexpressible lonelineas. Lysbet read it; and then put the paper carefully away binong the silks and nating in her bottom drawer. Nell Semple stead it and re-read it.

seemed to have a fascination for bim, and for more than an hour he sat musing, with his eyes fixed upon the fateful words. Then he rose and went to the hearth. There were a few sticks of wood burning upon it, but they had fallen apart. He put them together, and, tearing out the notice, he laid it upon them. It meant much more to Neil than the destruction of a serap of paper, and he stood watchme it long after it had become a film of grayish ash.

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

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

Then Brans told her all the little

things that had grieved him, and they talked as dear companions might talk. It was not more than an hour ere Cohin came bonie. He looked quickly at the young people and then stood by Brass, and began to talk courteousof passing ovents. Mirlati leaned. nest against a mághificent black oak met its carred and pillared backround her dark drapery fell t-minoticed grace; but her fair face and small hands, with the mass of white narclesus in them, had and, alluring beauty, affected Braze as something sweetly morreatural might have done. It was an effort for him to answer Cohen he felt as if it would be impossible for him to go away.

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

CHAPTER XL

At Hyde Manor, and Bram and Mirlam In Hyde Manor House, there was that etir of preparation which indinates a departure. Hyde and Katherine were taking a hasty meal together. Hyde was in full uniform, his sword at his side, his cavalry cap and cloak as a chair mear him. They both rose mether Katherine bravely smiling way the tears and looking exceedingy lovely in her blue morning gown ed with frillings of thread lace. Hyde gallant and tender, but with the air of a man not averse so back to life's real duty. He took Catherine in his arms, kissed away er tears, made her many a loving e and then, lifting his cap and lonk, left the room. Evidently he quite recovered his health and th, for he aprang very easily he saddle, and, gathering the a his hand, kept the restive in perfect control.

at he stood thus, the very a fearless, chivalrous, hand er: the next, his face softmost womanly tenderness Katherine coming hastill the dim hall and into the and in her arms was

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

Katherine would not have been happy had the estrangement between herself and her parents continued a bitter or a gilent one. She did no suppose they would answer the letter she had sent by the fisherman Hudde so, immediately after her arrival at Jamaica, Katherine wrote to her mother; and, without waiting for replies, she continued her letters regularly from Hyde. They were in a spirit of the sweetest and frankest confidence.

She asked her advice with all the faith of a child and, the love of daughter; and she sent through her those sweet messages of affection to her father, which she feared a little to offer without her mother's media-

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

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

The face of Joris was happy and his eyes shining; but he had not yet much to say. He walked about an hour and listened to Lysbet, who, as she polished bor silver, retold him all that Katherine had said of her husband's love and of his goodness to her. At last Le rose and went into the raises and she watched him wan-... from b. 4 to bed, and stand looking dowr, at the green shoots of the early funers. About three o'clock he came i...to the house with a firm, quick

"fusbet, thinking I have beeninking of Katherine's marriage. metter than I expected, it has turned

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

all the children." "Dost thou believe that her husband is so kind and so prudent as she

"No doubt I have."

"See, then, I will send Katherine her portion. It is for her and her children. Can I trust them with it?" "Katherine is no waster, and full of nobleness is her husband. Write thou to him, and put it in his charge for Katherine and her children. And fell him in his honor thou trust en tirely, and I think that he will do in all things right."

"Lysbet?" "What then, Joria?"

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

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

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

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

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

"That is the truth; but I will tell you something, Lysbet. The Middleburg cup was given by the Jews of son. She came fearlessly to Middleburg to my ancestor because thed the steeping child great favors and protection he gave and kissed it and them when he was mayor of the city. bram is very often with Miriam

"What mean you, Joris?" "I think that he loves her."

"Well?" "That he would like to marry her."

"Is she so fair?" "A beautiful face and gracious ways she has. Like her, the beloved Ruchael must have been, I think,

Why do you not stand with Bram as

you stood with Katherine?" "Little use it would be, Joris. give copsent in this matter would, be a sacrifice refused. Be sure that Cohen will not listen to Bram;

nor to you, nor to me, nor to Miriam. "Say to Bram, 'I see willing,' Cohen will say to him, 'Never, never will I consent,' If you keep the Jew's cup' for Bram and Miriam, always you will keep it; yes, and they that live after you, too."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

not of our people. My dear, will you take your own way, or will you obey the word of the Lord?"

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

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

(To be continued.)

DEAD MAN MAKES TROUBLE.

Presence in Spirit Form Obnoxious to His Successor.

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

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

And now there will be a divorce suit, the man refusing longer to live with a woman whose dead husband visite her in the night off 'd Jests ! THE SECRETARY COUNTY

るでたい。A おおかれてよかまでも A Saggestive Amendment A wealthy brewer in Montreal built a church and inscribed on it: "Thi church was srected by Thomas Mol son at his sole expense. Hebrews xi. Some college wage altered the insert tion so as to make it read; "The church was erected by Thomas Mol

THOUSANDS OF AMERICANS FOR WESTERN CANADA.

"There will be thousands of Americans coming up here in the spring," was the remark made by a farmer from the vicinity of Langdon, North Dakota, when he arrived in Winnipeg. Manitoba, the capital of Western Canada, a few days since. He was the advance guard of a large body who are following him, and he has already invested in several farming sections for himself and others and purposes to take up his permanent abode in this country. He went on to say: "Hundreds are coming from my district alone. I know this to be a fact for many of them are neighbors of mine. The chief topic of conversation with the farmers is the coming immigration in the spring.

"The impression general in the part of Dakota where I live that farmers can get from 10 to 15 cents more a bushel for wheat on the American side of the line than on the Canadian has not prevented people from turning their eyes to Canada as a place to live in. They know they can get land in this country which is every bit as fertile as that in Dakota at about onequarter the price. It is safe to say that the exodus from Dakota into Canada this year will exceed the expectations of all Canadians."

The government has established agencies at St. Paul, Minn.; Omaha, Neb.; Kansas City, Mo.; Chicago, Ill.; Indianapolis, Ind.; Millwaukee, Wis.; Wausau, Wis.; Detroit, Sault Ste. Marie, and Marquette, Mich.; Toledo Chio; Watertown, S. Dakota; Grand Forks, N. Dakota, and Great Palls, Mont., and the suggestion is made that by addressing any of these, who are the authorized agents of the government, it will be to the advantage of the reader, who will be given the fullest and most authentic information regarding the results of mixed farming, dairying, ranching and grain-raising, and also supply information as to freight and passenger rates, etc. etc.

New Word Coined.

A new word, and one of the best we have seen, is offered to the public by the English press, "oysteria"; and with its suggestion of hysteria it connotes the fear of typhoid from shellfish. The English oysters come mostly from the mouth of the Thames, and Londoners are in the midst of one of their frequent typhoid scares, and there is a complete collapse of the oyster trade. One Billingsgate merchant was at the pains to secure a medical certificate for his oysters, setting forth that his beds were inaccessible to

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The telephone cable which has just been laid between this country and Beigium, and which shortly will be opened to the public at the charge of 8s. for a three minutes' conversation, is the longest submarine telephone in the world. It crosses the Channel from St. Margaret's bay, near Dover, to a point on the Belgian coast, near Ostend, a distance of over sixty miles, London Chronicle.

Another edition of "In Merry Mood." book of cheerful rhymes, by Nixon Waterman, has recently been published by Forbes & Co., of Boston. To those unacquainted with Nixon Waterman and his style of verse, the "Chicago Record-Herald" gives the following apt introduction: "One of our most natural and musical singers, his verses have been quoted in every newspaper in the land and have gone straight to the heart of 'just common folks.' He is always an optimist. The world is better-both happier and bet ter-for such verses as those of Nixon Waterman."

To the housewite who has not yet become acquainted with the new things of everyday use in the market and who is reasonably satisfied with the old, we would suggest that a tri: . of Defiance Cold Water Starch be made at once. Not alone because it is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be superior to any other brand, but because each 10e package contains 16 ozs., while all the other Rinds contain but 12 one. It is safe to say that the lady who once uses Defiance Starch will use no other. Quality and quantity r ust win.

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CUSTOMS OF THE ESKIMOS.

Sleep Naked During the Arctic Win ter and Eat Raw Meat. The arrival in the world of the youthful Mukimo is not greeted by the orthodox oradio and awadding clothes. Practically, till he can shift for himself, he tives absolutely naked inside his mother's sealskin blouse, skin to skin keeping him warm. This arrangement allows the mother to go about her work almost immediately. and she can also travel and hunt without a perambulator, and without having to leave any one home to "mind" the baby. The mother's dress is almost exactly like the father's, except that, it has a long sort of tail reaching nearly to the ground, embryo, no doubt, of the modern "train."

Spared the miseries of soap and water, and early weaned to the readily swallowed diet of blubber and raw sea meat, the infant rapidly develops that invaluable subcutaneous fat, which, while it enhances the "jolly" apperaance of the lads and the shapeliness of the maidens, assists materially in economy of clothing. Thus in their frigid clime, once in their skin tent, the whole family will divest themselves of every stitch of clothing, unembarrassed by the fact that so many families share the tent with them. Sociability is early developed, when one's next door. neighbor on each side is only separated by an imaginary line between the deerskin you sleep on and the one he does. The winter deerskin serves as bed and bedding at night and as parlor furniture in the day. Community of goods is almost emperative, under this arrangement. Thus, when ne kills a seal all are fed, and likewise, when he doesn't, all go hungry together.-Leslie's Weekly.

ONLY MARRIED MEN COUNT.

Woman Didn't Consider Bachelors Worthy of Notice.

The Directory man was in a reminiscent mood the other evening, and for the benefit of amused listeners recalled several pretty good stories of his experiences in getting the names of people, says the Boston Journal. One story he told as follows:

"This story happened during my experience here in Boston," he started off, "and I thought I had made due allowance for this city's reputation for exclusive interpretation of conditions and events. One morning, on the regular routine, I rang the bell of a house in South Boston. A kindly faced elderly lady of undoubted Irish nativity answered. My formal question as to whether there were any gentlemen living in the house was answered in the affirmative.

"'How many?' I asked.

" 'Wan, sor,'

"'And his name, please?" Patrick Doolin, sor.'

"Where did be live last year?" "Nowhere, sor; nowhere."

"Puzzled by the answer, I repeated the question, but the same response was given.

"How can that be, madam?" I exclaimed, he must have lived some where,

"'Sure, an' he did not, thin,' she ! answered with conviction; 'he wasn't married till three wakes ago."

"I did not disturb her impression that a man was to be counted as living only when he married, but went my way wondering how much small er the directory would be if left to her to edit."

"Like Silly Sheep,"

"It takes a rancher to appreciat that expression 'Like silly sheep,'" declared a Western cattleman at the Grand Union Hotel the other evening "I had several thousand sheep on my ranch at one time, but I was cured of raising them by their own eternal dumbness. One time we were driving a flock to market, when one of the leaders leaped into the air, and after the habit of sheep, every one made a similar leap when it came to that spot. This is such a common trick with sheep that we thought nothing of it, until we noticed that the sheep disappeared after leaping. By quick work we stopped the performance, and found that the trail had been broken by a cave-in, and the sheep when they came to the brink simply leaped frantically and went down into a hole thirty feet deep. Before we could get them out nineteen were smothered to death."-New York Press.

Napoleon's Idea of Journalist, The worst recommendation that any man could have in Napoleon's eyes was to be a newspaper writer. Shortly after the 18th Brumaire, Table l'Aarade, who was always a favorite with the emperor, solicited an appointment for one of his acquaintances. "What has he done?" asked Napoleon. "He has been a journalist." "A journalist? That means a grumbler, a censurer, a giver of advice, a regent of sovereigns, a tutor of nations. The Bicetre is the fittest place for people of that stamp," Suppose Napoleon lived to-day, with his every thought anticipated in the newspapers! Some good newspaper advice might have saved him in the Russian campaign and later at Waterloo.-New York Fress.

Puzzled Her. Sam-"Miss Snowball am in a quandry. She has six dawgs." Remus-"What ob dat?"

Sam-"Why, she don't know whedder it would cost more to support a husband or de six dawgs."

Comparison. He-"Are Miss Simon and Miss Timkins good friends?" She-'I should say not. Why, they couldn't be more bitter enemies if they sung together in the same church

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