

# The Bow of Orange Ribbon

A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK

By AMELIA E. BARR

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## CHAPTER XIII.

### The Turn of the Tide.

The great events of most lives occur in epochs. After Hyde's and Katherine's marriage, there was a long era noticeable only for such vicissitudes as were incident to their fortune and position. But in May, A. D. 1774, the first murmur of the returning tide of destiny was heard. For the trouble between England and her American colonies was rapidly culminating and party feeling ran high, not only among civilians, but throughout the royal regiments. Recently, also, a petition had been laid before the king from the Americans then resident in London, praying him not to send troops to coerce his subjects in America, and when Hyde entered his club some members were engaged in an angry altercation on this subject.

"The petition was flung upon the table, as it ought to have been," said Lord Paget.

"You are right," replied Mr. Hervey; "they ought to petition no longer. They ought now to resist. The Duke of Richmond spoke warmly for Boston last night. 'The Bostonians are punished without a hearing,' he said, 'and, if they resist punishment, I wish them success.' Are they not Englishmen, and many of them born on English soil? When have Englishmen submitted to oppression? Neither kings, lords, nor commons can take away the rights of the people. It is past a doubt, too, that his majesty, at the levee last night, laughed when he said he would just as lief fight the Bostonians as the French. I heard this speech as received with a dead silence, and that great offence was given by it."

"I think the king was right," said Paget passionately. "Rebellious subjects are worse than open enemies like the French."

"My lord, you must excuse me if I do not agree with your opinions. And the fight has begun, for Parliament is dissolved on the subject."

"It died," laughed Hyde, "and left us a rebellion for a legacy."

"Capt. Hyde, you are a traitor."

"Lord Paget, I deny it. My sword is my country's; but I would not, for twenty kings, draw it against my own countrymen"—then with a meaning glance at Lord Paget, and an emphatic touch of his weapon—"except in my own private quarrel."

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Hervey, "this is no time for private quarrels; and, captain, here is my Lady Capel's footman, and he says he comes in urgent speed."

Hyde glanced at the message. "It is a last command, Mr. Hervey. Lady Capel is at the death point, and to her request I am first bounden."

Lady Capel had been eddied-stricken while at whist, and was stretched upon a sofa in the midst of the deserted tables, yet covered with scattered cards and half-emptied teacups.

At this hour it was evident that, above everything in the world, the old lady had loved her wild, extravagant grandson. "Oh, Dick," she whispered, "I've got to die! We all have. I have left you eight thousand pounds—all I could save. Dick, Arabella is witness to it. Dick, Dick, you will think of me sometimes?"

And Hyde kissed her fondly. "I'll never forget you," he answered, "never, grandmother. Is there anything you want done? Think, dear grandmother."

"Put me beside Jack Capel. I wonder—if I shall—see Jack." A shadow, gray and swift, passed over her face. Her eyes flashed one piteous look into Hyde's eyes, and then closed forever.

And while in the rainy, dreary London twilight Lady Capel was dying, Katherine was in the garden at Hyde Manor, watching the planting of seeds that were in a few weeks to be living things of beauty and sweetness.

Little Joris was with his mother, running hither and thither, as his eager spirits led him.

Katherine had heard much of Lady Capel, and she had a certain tenderness for the old woman who loved her husband so truly; but no thought of her entered into Katherine's mind that calm evening hour. Then her maid, with a manner full of pleasant excitement, came to her and said:

"Here is a London peddler, madam; and he do have all the latest fashions and the news of the king and the Americans."

In a few minutes the man was exhibiting his wares to Katherine, and she was too much interested in the wares to notice their merchant particularly. There was a slow but mutually satisfactory exchange of goods and money, and then the peddler began to repack his treasures, and Lettice to carry away the pretty trifles and the piece of satin her mistress had bought. Then, also, he found time to talk, to take out the last newspapers, and to describe the popular dissatisfaction at the stupid tyranny of the government toward the Colonies.

Katherine was about to leave the room, when he suddenly remembered a scarf of great beauty which he had not shown.

"I bought it for my Lady Suffolk," he said; "but Lord Suffolk died sudden, and black my lady had to wear."

A singular look of speculation came

into Katherine's face, and as the peddler detailed with hurried avidity the town talk that had clung to her reputation for so many years; and he so fully described the handsome cavalry officer that was her devoted attendant that Katherine could have no difficulty in recognizing her husband, even without the clues which her own knowledge of the parties gave her.

Suddenly she turned and faced the stooping man: "Your scarf take; I will not have it. No, and I will not have anything that I have bought from you. All of the goods you shall receive back; and my money, give it to me. You know that of my husband you have been talking—I mean lying. You know that this is his house, and that his true wife am I."

She spoke without passion and without hurry or alarm; but there was no mistaking the purpose in her white, resolute face and fearless attitude. And with an evil glance at the beautiful, disdainful woman standing over him, the peddler rose and left the house.

## CHAPTER XIV.

### The Bow of Orange Ribbon.

Katherine sat down and remained still as a carved image, thinking over what had been told her. There had been a time when her husband's constant talk of Lady Suffolk had pained her, and when she had been a little jealous of the apparent familiarity which existed in their relations with each other; but Hyde had laughed at her fears, and she had taken a pride in putting his word above all her suspicions.

It was also a part of Katherine's just and upright disposition to make allowances for the life by which her husband was surrounded. Hyde had told her that there were necessary events in his daily experience of which it was better for her to be ignorant. "They belong to it, as my uniform does," he said; "they are a part of its appearance, but they never touch my feelings, and they never do you a moment's wrong, Katherine." This explanation it had been the duty both of love and of wisdom to accept; and she had done so with a faith which asked for no conviction beyond it.

And now she was practically told that for years he had been the lover of another woman; that her own existence was doubted or denied; that, if it were admitted, it was with a supposition that affected both her own good name and the rights of her child. Hyde was the probable representative of an ancient noble English family, and its influence was great; if he really wished to annul their marriage, perhaps it was in his power to do so.

She was no craven, and she faced the position in all its cruel bearings. She asked herself if—even for the sake of her little Joris, she would remain a wife on sufferance, or by the tie of rights which she would have to legally enforce; and then she lifted the candle and passed softly into his room to look at him. She slipped down upon her knees by the sleeping boy, and out of the terror and sorrow of her soul spoke to the Fatherhood in heaven. The boy suddenly awoke; he flung his arms about her neck, he laid his face close to hers and said:

"Oh, mother, beautiful mother, I thought my father was here!"

"You have been dreaming, darling Joris."

"Yes; I am sorry I have been dreaming. I thought my father was here—my good father, that loves us so much."

Then, with a happy face, Katherine with kisses sent him smiling into dreamland again. In those few tender moments all her fears slipped away from her heart. "I will not believe what a bad man says against my husband—against my dear one who is not here to defend himself. 'Lies, lies! I will make the denial for him.'"

And she kept within the comfort of this spirit, even though Hyde's usual letter was three days behind its usual time. On the fourth day her trust had its reward. She found then that the delay had been caused by the necessary charge and care of ceremonies which Lady Capel's death forced upon her husband. She had almost a sentiment of gratitude to her, although she was yet ignorant of her bequest of eight thousand pounds. For Hyde had resolved to wait until the reading of the will made it certain, and then to resign his commission and carry the double good news to Katherine himself. Henceforward, they were to be together. So this purpose, though unexpressed, gave a joyous ring to his letter; it was lover-like in its fondness and hopefulness, and Katherine thought of Lady Suffolk and her emissary with a contemptuous indifference.

ward" was upon every face.

Alas! these are the unguarded hours which sorrow surprises! But no thought of trouble, and no fear of it, had Katherine, as she stood before her mirror one afternoon. She was watching Lettice arrange the double folds of her gray taffeta gown, when there came a knock at her chamber door.

"Here be a strange gentleman, madam, to see you; from London, he do say."

A startled look came into Katherine's face; she asked no question, but

went down stairs. Soon she came back slowly, with a letter in her hand. She was white, even to her lips. Fully ten minutes elapsed ere she gathered strength sufficient to break its well-known seal, and take in the full meaning of words so full of agony to her. "It is midnight, beloved Katherine, and in six hours I may be dead. Lord Paget spoke of my cousin to me in such terms as leaves but one way out of the affront. I pray you, if you can, to pardon me. You I shall adore with my last breath. Kate, my Kate, forgive me. If this comes to you by strange hands, I shall be dead or dying. Kiss my son for me and take my last hope and thought."

These words she read, then wrung her hands and moaned like a creature that had been wounded to death. Oh, the shame! Oh, the wrong and sorrow! How could she bear it? What should she do? Capt. Lennox, who had brought the letter, was waiting for her decision. If she would go to her husband, then he could rest and return to London at his leisure. If not, Hyde wanted his will, to add a codicil regarding the eight thousand pounds left him by Lady Capel. For he had been wounded in his side, and a dangerous inflammation having set in, he had been warned of a possible fatal result.

Katherine was not a rapid thinker. She had little, either, of that instinct which serves some women instead of all other prudences. The one thought that dominated all others was that her husband had fought and fallen for Lady Suffolk. All these years she had been a slighted and deceived woman.

"To London I will not go," she decided. "There is some wicked plan for me. The will and the papers are wanted, that they may be altered to suit it. I will stay here with my child. Even sorrow great as mine is best borne in one's own home."

She went to the escritoire to get the papers. When she opened the senseless chamber of wood, she found herself in the presence of many a torturing, tender memory. In an open slide there was a rude picture of a horse. It was little Joris' first attempt to draw Mephisto, and it had been carefully put away. The place was full of such appeals. Among them was a ring that Hyde's father had given him, his mother's last letter, a lock of his son's hair, her own first letter—the shy, anxious note that she wrote to Mrs. Gordon. Then she began to arrange the papers according to their size, and a small sealed parcel slipped from among them.

She turned it over and over in her hand, and the temptation to see the love-token inside became greater every moment. "If in this parcel there is some love-pledge from Lady Suffolk, then I go not; nothing shall make me go. If in it there is no word of her, no message to her or from her; if her name is not there, nor the letters of her name—then I will go to my own. A new love, one not a year old, I can put aside. I will forgive every one but my Lady Suffolk."

So Katherine decided as she broke the seal with firmness and rapidity. The first paper within the cover made her tremble. It was a half sheet which she had taken one day from Erasmus's hand, and it had Bram's name across it. On it she had written the first few lines which she had the right to sign "Katherine Hyde." It was, indeed, her first "wife" letter; and within it was the precious love-token, her own love-token—the bow of orange ribbon.

She gave a sharp cry as it fell upon the desk, and then she lifted and kissed it, and held it to her breast, as she rocked herself to and fro in a passionate transport of triumphant love.

(To be continued.)

## NEW GUTTA PERCHA TREE.

Valuable Discovery Recently Made in the Valley of the Amazon.

Up to quite recent date the world has relied on the rubber tree for its supply of gutta percha, and on account of the limited area in which this plant grows the product has been exceedingly expensive. A short time ago a gutta percha merchant in the Guianas in examining the Amazon region in South America found the balata tree growing in abundance near Para and on the Amazon and its tributaries for thousands of miles. The Brazilians had no knowledge of its gum-producing properties and were found cutting down the trees for firewood and building material. A concession was bought and the practical work of producing gutta percha for the market begun.

There is practically no limit to the supply of gutta percha on the Amazon and it can be produced at a fraction of the cost of rubber. The method of "bleeding" the balata tree is entirely different from that used to extract the gum of the rubber tree and only expert "bleeders." It is said, can be employed. The trees yield many times as much sap as the rubber trees and one man can gather as much gutta percha in a day as twenty men can extract from the rubber tree. Each tree will average three and a half pounds and one competent "bleeder" can prepare forty to fifty pounds per day. The gum is fermented and then dried in the sun, after which it is ready for shipment.

Fully Covered. A woman on the death of her husband telegraphed to a distant friend: "Dear Joseph is dead. Loss fully covered by insurance."

Nothing more completely baffles one who is full of trick and duplicity than straightforward and simple integrity in another.—Colton.

# INDIANA COAL MEN ARE NOT GUILTY

## Chicago Judge Holds Illinois Courts Have No Jurisdiction in Trust Case.

### DEFENDANTS ARE SATISFIED

Attorneys Who Drafted the Contract Give Unmistakable Evidence of Their Joy—Consul for State Downcast by the Result of the Ruling.

Chicago dispatch.—The trial of the Indiana coal operators, indicted by the grand jury for illegal combination and conspiracy in restraint of trade, came to an abrupt termination. On the ground that the transactions which formed the basis of the charges were interstate commerce, and, as such, were cognizable only by the Federal courts, the case was taken from the jury on an instruction to return a verdict of "not guilty," and the defendants were set at liberty.

Is a Surprise. The extremely flat ending of the much-talked-of coal conspiracy came as a surprise, although the lawyers who have followed the trial from the first have been confident that Assistant State's Attorney Barnes had not made out a case against the operators. It was expected, however, that Judge Chetlain would leave the matter in the hands of the jury and not throw the case out of court.

Judge Chetlain based his decision on the point that the operations of the Indiana coal men and their agent,

services as the turning of seats for passengers in order to receive tips. Porters who have seat keys have been notified to return them and yardmen notified not to give keys to any employes but brakemen. The lines east of Pittsburg will soon make a corresponding move. Many officials favor making it a rule to discharge any employe who receives a tip.

## WILL NOT REDUCE RAIL RATES

### Report That Illinois Railroads Will Resist Commissioners' Order.

Springfield, Ill., dispatch.—It is stated in railroad circles that the railroads will not make the reduction of 25 per cent in freight rates ordered by the state board of railroad and warehouse commissioners and will apply to the courts for an injunction restraining the commission from putting the reduced rates into effect. The railroads contend that the margin of profit would be wiped out if the rates were reduced 25 per cent. That it is the freight business and not the passenger business which pays the dividends.

## CONTESTS HER FATHER'S WILL

### Daughter of Decedent Says She Was Not Fairly Treated.

Eau Claire, Wis., dispatch.—A contest was filed in the probate court against the admission to probate of the will of Henry H. Hayden. The contest is on behalf of his daughter, Avis Hayden, who has been adjudged insane. The contestant alleges that the estate amounts to \$400,000; that the daughter, Avis, was bequeathed only \$250, and that the testator, Mr. Hayden, was of unsound mind and was unduly influenced.

## New Presidential Office.

Washington dispatch: The Postoffice department has announced sixty-fourth-class postoffices which will be

# ARCHBISHOP IRELAND MAY BECOME CARDINAL

Red Hat is Likely to Be American Pope's late's Portion if Philippine Question is Solved.

Rome cablegram: The situation with regard to the appointment of Archbishop Ireland as cardinal is unchanged. Personages of high authority at the Vatican say that his nomination is likely in two contingencies—as a reward when the Philippine question is satisfactorily solved, or in the event of his nomination being asked for directly or indirectly by the supreme authority of the United States. Regarding the views of the apostolic delegate at Washington as to the wisdom of such an appointment the Vatican has always instructed the apostolic delegates to keep in touch with the trend of public opinion ever since Cardinal Satolli was at Washington, when the Vatican understood that President Cleveland would view with satisfaction the nomination of Archbishop Ireland.

## JILTED LOVER KILLS WOMAN

### Former Insane Member of Navy Murders Miss Julia Toombs.

Providence, R. I., dispatch: Miss Julia Toombs, 23 years old, was shot and killed by William Stevens Morse, a rejected lover, who in the last three months has been twice in an insane asylum. "Morse fired four shots at her while she was on the way to church and every shot took effect. When 10 years of age Morse made a desperate attempt to kill his 11-year-old sister with a butcher knife. He then served several years in the Connecticut state reformatory. Recently he enlisted in the navy, but he was discharged on account of physical disability.

## MINE IS CLOSED TO BALK UNION

### Work Will Cease and Men Must Return Tools by April 1.

Nasau, B. C., dispatch: James Dunsmuir, president of the Wellington Colliery company and ex-president of British Columbia, has ordered the Extension mines closed down on April 1 and directed all workmen to return their tools by that date. This is the company's reply to a movement initiated among the men to join the Western Federation of Miners.

## IOWA BOYS AND GIRLS STRIKE

### Principal and Pupils Parade and Defy Board Because of Expulsions.

Marshalltown, Ia., dispatch: Pupils of the Katharine school revolted against the action of the school board in expelling four boys and led by the principal. Miss Cullum paraded the streets shouting defiance at the board. Miss Cullum joined the pupils, it is said, because of a tilt with Superintendent Dukes.

## THE LATEST MARKET REPORTS

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Wheat, Corn, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep and Lambs, and various regional reports.

## Woman Cause of War.

New Orleans, La., dispatch: The civil war now in progress in Honduras between General Terencio Sierra, former president, and General Manuel Bonilla, who claims the election, was caused by the fact that Bonilla killed the president's daughter.

## Anti-Dirt Crusade.

Calcutta cablegram: There is much interest here in the extraordinary activity of a body styled the "Socialistic League," which is "molling" Europeans, Mohammedans, Hindu, Burmese and Chinese in a crusade against overcrowding and dirt.

## Five Naval Officers Resign.

Berlin cablegram: Emperor William has accepted the resignation of five officers of the naval staff, including Captain Obenshneider, who commanded the German cruiser Irene at the time of the capture of Manila.

## Broker Slays Capitalist.

Paris, Texas, dispatch: A broker in Dallas shot and killed a capitalist in a quarrel over a business deal.



Uncle Sam: "Don't you worry. There's enough left."

Walter S. Bogle of Chicago, were not subject to the statutes of Illinois, but were solely under the jurisdiction of the Federal laws governing interstate commerce.

Cost to the State. The case has cost the state over \$5,000. Weeks of work have been put upon it by Assistant State's Attorney Barnes, and thirteen panels of 100 veniremen each were examined before a jury was secured.

The decision caused the operators the greatest satisfaction and Attorney Hacker and Hamill of the defense, the latter being the lawyer who drafted the contract that caused all the trouble, gave unmistakable evidence of joy. Only the imperturbable Judge Wing remained unmoved. He scribbled indifferently on his writing pad and did not so much as lift his gaze from the table.

## Cortelyou Chooses Aids.

Washington dispatch—Secretary Cortelyou of the department of labor and commerce has announced the following appointments in that department. Chief clerk, Frank Hitchcock of Massachusetts; disbursing clerk, William H. Solesau, Michigan. Mr. Cortelyou has selected as his personal stenographers H. A. Weaver and Charles Wood.

## Defeat for Crum.

Washington dispatch. The Republican leaders have forsaken Dr. Crum, who was nominated by the president for collector of the port at Charleston, S. C., and no attempt will be made to keep a quorum after the Cuban treaty is disposed of. It will then be given out that Crum's nomination failed "for lack of a quorum."

## Three Miners Are Killed.

Dwight, Ill., dispatch.—Three men were killed by an explosion in a mine at Cardiff, which State Mine Inspector Hector McAllister of Streator had inspected the day before and declared to be safe. The mine had been on fire for several days and was shut down on account of a broken engine. Twelve men also were injured.

## Three Actresses Insane.

Rome cable.—In one week three noted actresses, Signora Dina Gallia, Signora Refter and Signorina Galli, have lost their reason. M. Leighed, the best known Italian writer of comedy, is lying at the point of death with consumption.

## Nurse Takes Morphine.

Orange, N. J., dispatch.—Anna M. Hildebrandt, a trained nurse who was convicted of an atrocious assault and battery with intent to kill her sweetheart, Bernard J. McCallan, was found in her room overcome by morphine.

## Jealous, He Kills Wife.

Trinidad, Col., dispatch.—In a fit of jealous rage, Bernardo Valdez, a miner employed at Hastings, cut his wife's throat from ear to ear with a saw, causing her death. He was arrested by the sheriff.

## Wanted for Embezzlement.

Honolulu cable.—Wray Taylor, commissioner of agriculture and forestry for the territory, is wanted for embezzlement. A police agent has left Honolulu with extradition papers and a warrant for Taylor's arrest.