Was In Flower

Or. The Love Story of Charles Brandon and Mary Tudor, the King's Sister, and Happening In the Reign of His August Majesty King Henry the Eighth

Rewritten and Rendered Into Modern English From Sir Edwin Cas-koden's Memoir By Edwin Caskoden [Charles Major]

Sopyright, 1898 and 1901, by the Bowen-Merrill Company

mues vas a dancing. After Mary had finished the opening dance there was a great demand for instruction. The king asked Brandon to teach him the steps, which he soon learned to perform with a grace perhaps equaled by no living creature other than a fat brown bear. The ladies were at first a little shy and inclined to stand at arm's length, but Mary bad set the fashion and the others soon followed. I had taken a fiddler to my room and had learned the dance from Brandon and was able to teach it also. though I lacked practice to make my step perfect. The princess had needed no practice, but had danced beautifully from the first, her strong young limbs and supple body taking as naturally to anything requiring grace of movement as a cygnet to water.

This, thought I, is my opportunity to teach Jane the new dance. I wanted to go to her first, but was afraid, or for some reason did not, and took several other ladies as they came. After I had shown the step to them I sought out my sweetheart. Jane was not a prude, but I honestly believe she was the most provoking girl that ever lived. I never had succeeded in holding her hand even the smallest part of an instant, and yet I was sure she liked me very much-almost sure she loved me. She feared I might unhinge it and carry it away, or something of that sort, I suppose. When I went up and asked her to let me teach her the new dance, she said:

"I thenk you, Edwin, but there are others who are more anxious to learn than I, and you had better teach them

"But I want to teach you. When I wish to teach them. I will go to them." "You did go to several others before you thought of coming to me," answered Jane, pretending to be piqued. Now, that was the unkindest thing I ever knew a girl to do-refuse me what she knew I so wanted and then put the refusal on the pretended ground that I did not care much about it. I so told

her, and she saw she had carried things too far and that I was growing angry in earnest. She then made another false though somewhat flattering ex-"I could not bear to go through that

dance before so large a company. I should not object so much if no one else tould see-that is, with you, Edwin." "Edwin!" Oh, so soft and sweet! The little jade! To think that she could hoodwink me so easily and talk me into a good humor with her soft, purring "Edwin!" I saw through it all quickly enough and left her without another word. In a few minutes she went into an adjoining room where I knew she was alone. The door was open, and the music could be heard there, so I followed. "My lady, there is no one to see us

here. I can teach you now, if you wish," said I.

She saw she was cornered, and replied, with a toss of her saucy little head. "But what if I do not wish?"

Now, this was more than I could endure with patience, so I answered, "My young lady, you shall ask me before I teach you."

"There are others who can dance it much better than you," she returned, without looking at me.

"If you allow another to teach you that dance," I responded, "you will have seen the last of me." She had made me angry, and I did not speak to her for more than a week. When I did-but I will tell you of that later on.

The evening was devoted to learning the new dance, and I saw Mary busily engaged imparting information among the ladies. As we were about to disperse I heard her say to Brandon:

"You have greatly pleased the king by bringing him a new amusement. He asked me where I learned it, and I told him you had taught it to Caskoden and that I had it from him. I told Caskoden so that he can tell the same

story." "Oh, but that is not true. Don't you think you should have told him the truth or have evaded it in some way?" asked Brandon, who was really a great lover of the truth, "when possible," but who. I fear, on this occasion wished to appear more truthful than he If a man is to a woman's taste and she is inclined to him. he lays up great stores in her heart by making her think him good, and shameful impositions are often practiced to

Mary flushed a little and answered: "I can't help it. You do not know. Had I told Henry that we four had enjoyed such a famous time in my rooms he would have been very angry. and-and-you might have been the

sufferer." "But might you not have compromised matters by going around the truth some way and leaving the impression that others were of the party

that evening?" That was a mistake, for it gave Mary an opportunity to retaliate: "The best way to go around the truth, as you call it, is by a direct lie. My lie was no worse than yours. But I did not stop to argue about such matters. There something else I wished to say. I want | Brandon tried the girth.

to tell you that you have greatly pleased the king with the new dance. Now teach him 'honor and ruff' and your fortune is made. He has had some Jews and Lombards in of late to teach him new games at cards, but yours is worth all of them." Then, somewhat hastily and irrelevantly, "I



"But what if I do not wish?" did not dance the new dance with any other gentleman, but I suppose you did not notice it." and she was gone before

CHAPTER VI.

he could thank her.

A RARE RIDE TO WINDSOR. HE princess knew her royal brother. A man would receive quicker reward for inventing an amusement or a gaudy costume for the king than by winning him a battle. Later in life the highroad to his favor was in ridding him of his wife and helping him to a new one, a dangerous way, though, as Wolsey found, to his sorrow, when he sank his glory in poor Anne Boleyn.

Brandon took the hint and managed to let it be known to his play loving king that he knew the latest French games. The French Duc de Longueville had for some time been an honored prisoner at the English court, held as a hostage from Louis XII., but De Longueville was a blockhead, who could not keep his little black eyes off our fair ladies, who hated him, long enough to tell the deuce of spades from the ace of hearts. So Brandon was taken from his duties, such as they were, and placed at the card table. This was fortunate at first, for, being the best player, the king always chose him as his partner, and, as in every other game, the king always won. If he lost, there would soon be no game, and the man who won from him too frequently was in danger at any moment of being rated guilty of the very highest sort of treason. I think many a man's fall under Henry VIII. was owing to the fact that he did not always allow the king to win in some trivial matter of game or joust. Under these conditions everybody was anxious to be the king's partner. It is true he frequently forgot to divide his wianings, but his partner had this advantage at least-there was no danger of losing. That being the case, Brandon's seat opposite the king was very likely to excite envy, and the time soon came, Henry having learned the play, when Brandon had to face some one else, and the seat was too costly for a man without a treasury. It took but a few days to put Brandon hors de combat financially, and he would have been in a bad plight had not Wolsey come to his relief. After that he played and paid the king in his own coin.

This great game of "honor and ruff" occupied Henry's mind day and night during a fortnight. He feasted upon It to satiety, as he did with everything else, never having learned not to cloy his appetite by overfeeding. So we saw little of Brandon while the king's fever lasted, and Mary said she wished she had remained silent about the cards. You see, she could enjoy this new plaything as well as her brother, but the king, of course, must be satisfied first. They both had enough eventually, Henry in one way, Mary in an-

One day the fancy struck the king that he would rebuild a certain chapel at Windsor, so he took a number of the court, including Mary, Jane, Brandon and myself, and went with us up to London, where we lodged over night at Bridewell House. The next morningas bright and beautiful a June day as ever gladdened the heart of a rose-we took horse for Windsor, a delightful seven league ride over a fair road.

Mary and Jane traveled side by side, with an occasional companion or two, as the road permitted. I was angry with Jane, as you know, so did not go near the girls, and Brandon, without any apparent intention one way or the other, allowed events to adjust themselves and rode with Cavendish and

We were perhaps forty yards behind the girls, and I noticed after a time that the Lady Mary kept looking backward in our direction, as if fearing rain from the east. I was in hopes that Jane, too, would fear the rain, but you would have sworn her neck was stiff, so straight ahead did she keep her face. We had ridden perhaps three leagues when the princess stopped her horse and turned in her saddle. I heard her voice, but did not understand what she

In a moment come called out, "Master Brandon is wanted!" So that gentleman rode forward, and I followed him. When we came up with the girls, Mary said, "I fear my girth

Brandon at once dismounted to tighten it, and the others of our immediate party began to cluster around.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. & 17%

laining that failure for even you that the morning wave the Connell

To Cure a Cold in One Day

"My lady, it is as tight as the horse can well bear," he said.

"It is loose, I say," insisted the princess, with a little irritation. "The saddle feels like it. Try the other." Then, turning impatiently to the persons gathered around: "Does it require all of you, standing there like gaping bumpkins, to tighten my girth? Ride on. We can manage this without so much help." Upon this broad hint everybody rode ahead while I held the horse for Brandon, who went on with his search for the loose girth. While he was looking for it Mary leaned over her horse's neck and asked: "Were you and Cavendish settling all the philosophical points now in dispute, that you found him so interesting?" "Not all," answered Brandon, smil-

cess, and it would be different with her from what it would be with an or-"You were so absorbed I supposed it dinary girl. She might have to speak could be nothing short of that." first, or there might be no speaking "No," replied Brandon again. "But from one who thought his position too

the girth is not loose." "Perhaps I only imagined it," returned Mary carelessly, having lost

interest in the girth. I looked toward Jane, whose eyes were bright with a smile, and turned Brandon's horse over to him. Jane's smile gradually broadened into a laugh and she said, "Edwin, I fear my girth Is loose also."

"As the Lady Mary's was?" asked I, unable to keep a straight face any

"Yes," answered Jane, with a vigorous little nod of her head and a peal of laughter. "Then drop back with me," I re-

The princess looked at us with a half smile, half frown, and remarked, "Now you doubtless consider yourselves very

"Yes," returned Jane maliciously. nodding her head in emphatic assent. as the princess and Brandon rode on know was far better than mine, but

"I hope she is satisfied now," said Jane sotto voce to me. "So you want me to ride with you?"

"Yes," nodded Jane. "Why?" I asked.

I replied.

brilliant and witty."

"Because I want you to," was the enlightening response. "Then why did you not dance with

me the other evening?" "Because I did not want to."

"Short, but comprehensive," thought I, "but a sufficient reason for a maid-

I said nothing, however, and after a | threw off the little cloud our forebodtime Jane spoke: "The dance was one thing and riding with you is another. I did not wish to dance with you, but I do wish to ride with you. You are the only gentleman to whom I would have said what I did about my girth being loose. As to the new dance, I do not care to learn it, because I would not dance it with any man but you, and not even with you-yet." This made me glad, and coming from cov. modest Jane meant a great deal. It meant that she cared for me and would some day be mine, but it also meant that she would take her own time and her own sweet way in being won. This was comforting, if not satisfying, and loosened my tongue. "Jane, you know my heart is full of love for you"-

"Will the universe crumble?" she cried, with the most provoking little laugh. Now, that sentence was my rock ahead whenever I tried to give Jane some idea of the state of my affections. It was a part of the speech which I had prepared and delivered to Mary in Jane's hearing, as you already know. I had said to the princess, "The universe will crumble and the heavens roll up as a scroll ere my love shall alter or pale." It was a high sounding sentence, but it was not true, as I was forced to admit, almost with the same breath that spoke it. Jane had heard it and had stored it away in that memory of hers, so tenacious in holding to everything it should forget. It is wonderful what a fund of useless information some persons accumulate and cling to with a persistent determination worthy of a better cause. I thought Jane never would forget that unfortunate, abominable sentence spoken so grandiloquently to Mary. I wonder what she would have thought had she known that I had said substantially the same thing to a dozen others. I never should have won her in that case. She does not know it yet and never shall if

So Jane halted my effort to pour ou my heart, as she always did.

"There is something that greatly troubles me," she said.

"What is it?" I asked in some cor

"My mistress," she answered, nodding in the direction of the two riding ahead of us. "I never saw her so much interested in any one as she is in your friend, Master Brandon. Not that she is really in love with him as yet perhaps, but I fear it is coming, and dread to see it. That incident of the loose girth is an illustration. Did you ever know anything so bold and trans parent? Any one could see through it and the worst of all is she seems not to care if every one does see. Now look at them ahead of us! No girl is so happy riding beside a man unless she is interested in him. She was dull enough until he joined her. He seemed in no hurry to come, so she resorted to the flimsy excuse of the loose girth to

bring him. I am surprised that she

even sought the shadow of an excuse

fellow, if there ever was one."

"He certainly is different from other

on every

axereini quest ou a dayeve

could not trace this effect to its proper but did not order him forward withou cause, and it troubled him. I could any pretense of one. Oh, I don't know have told him the reason in two words what to do! It troubles me greatly. but I feared to put into his mind th Do you know the state of his feelthought that the princess might learn to love him. As to the king, he would "No," I answered, "but I think he i not have cared if Brandon or every heart whole, or nearly so. He told me other man, for that matter, should go he was not fool enough to fall in love stark mad for love of his sister, but with the king's sister, and I really be when she began to show a preference lieve he will keep his heart and head he grew interested, and it was apt even at that dizzy height. He is a coo sooner or later to go hard with the for-

CHAPTER VII.

LOVE'S FIERCE SWEETNESS. FTER we had all returned to Greenwich the princess and Brandon were together frequently. Upon several occasions he was invited, with others, to

tunate one. When we went back to

Greenwich, Brandon was sent on a day

men," returned Jane. "I think he has | per parior for card playing. But we spent two evenings with only four of never spoken a word of love to her. us present prior to the disastrous He has said some pretty things, which events which changed everything, and she has repeated to me; has moralized of which I am soon to tell you. Durto some extent, and has actually told ing these two evenings the "Sailor her of some of her faults. I should like to see any one else take that lib-Lass" was in constant demand. This pair, who should have remained and says he inspires her with higher,

erty. She seems to like it from him,

better motives and a yearning to be

good, but I am sure he has made no

"Perhaps it would be better if he did.

"Oh, no, no! Not now! At first, per-

haps, but not now. What I fear is that

if he remains silent much longer she

will take matters in hand and speak

herself. I don't like to say that - it

doesn't sound well-but she is a prin-

far beneath her. She whose smallest

desires drive her so will never forego

so great a thing as the man she loves

Then it was that Jane told me of the

scene with the note, of the little whis-

pered confidences upon their pillows and

a hundred other straws that showed

only too plainly which way this worst

of ill winds was blowing, with no good

love Mary, excite a passing interest

and come off crestfallen, as all other

men had done, but that Mary should

love Brandon and he remain heart

whole was an unlooked for event, one

that would hardly have been predicted

had seen enough to set me thinking.

What Lady Jane said troubled me

Brandon, I believe, saw nothing of

Mary's growing partiality at ail. He

could not help but find her wonderful-

ly attractive and interesting, and per-

haps it needed only the thought that

she might love him to kindle a flame in

his own breast. But at the time of our

not in love with Mary Tudor, however

But another's trouble could not dim

the sunlight in my own heart, and that

ride to Windsor was the happiest day

of my life up to that time. Even Jane

ings had gathered and chatted and

laughed like the creature of joy and

Ahead of us were the princess and

Brandon. Every now and then her

voice came back to us in a stave of a

song, and her laughter, rich and low,

wafted on the wings of the soft south

wind, made the glad birds hush to

We all rode merrily on to Windsor,

and when we arrived it was curious to

see the great nobles, Buckingham,

both the Howards, Seymour and a doz-

She was but a trifle to his strong arms.

en others stand back for plain Charles

Brandon to dismount the fairest maid-

en and the most renowned princess in

Christendom. It was done most grace-

fully. She was but a trifle to his

strong arms, and he lifted her to the

sod as gently as if she were a child.

The nobles envied Brandon his evident

favor with this unattainable Mary and

hated him accordingly, but they kept

their thoughts to themselves for two

reasons: First, they knew not to what

degree the king's favor, already mark-

ed, with the help of the princess might

carry him, and, second, they did not

care to have a misunderstanding with

the man who had cut out Adam Jud-

We remained at Windsor four or five

days, during which time the king made

several knights. Brandon would prob-

ably have been one of them, as every-

body expected, had not Buckingham

related to Henry the episode of the

loose girth and adroitly poisoned his

mind as to Mary's partiality. At thi

the king began to cast a jealous eye o

Brandon. His sister was his chief dip

lomatic resource, and when she loved

or married it should be for Henry's

Brandon and the Lady Mary saw

great deal of each other during this lit

tle stay at Windsor, as she always had

some plan to bring about a meeting

and, although very delightful to him

it cost him much in royal favor. He

benefit, regardless of all else.

gladness she was.

catch its silvery note.

ride to Windsor Charles Brandon was

near it he may unconsciously have been.

by the shrewdest prophet.

only for the want of a word or two."

It might cure her," I replied.

love to her."

apart, met constantly in and about the palace, and every glance added fuel to the flame. Part of the time it was the princess with her troublesome dignity, and part of the time it was Marysimply Mary. Notwithstanding these haughty moods, any one with half an eye could see that the princess was gradually succumbing to the budding woman; that Brandon's stronger nature had dominated her with that half fear which every woman feels who loves a strong man-stronger than her-

One day the rumor spread through the court that the old French king. Louis XII., whose wife, Anne of Brittany, had just died, had asked Mary's hand in marriage. It was this probably which opened Brandon's eyes to the fact that he had been playing with the very worst sort of fire, and first made him see that in spite of himself, and almost without his knowledge, the girl had grown wonderfully sweet and dear to him. He now saw his danger and struggled to keep himself beyond in it for any one. Now, who could have the spell of her perilous glances and foretold this? It was easy enough to siren song. This modern Ulysses made prophesy that Braudon would learn to ; a masterful effort, but, alas, had no ships to carry him away and no wax with which to fill his ears. Wax is a good thing, and no one should enter the siren country without it. Ships, too, are good, with masts to tie oneself to and sails and rudder and a gust of wind to waft one quickly past the island. In fact, one cannot take too greatly, as it was but the confirmation ! many precautions when in those enof my own fears. Her opportunity to chanted waters.

Matters began to look dark to me. Love had dawned in Mary's breast, that was sure, and for the first time, with all its fierce sweetness; not that it had reached its noon, or anything like it. In truth, it might, I hoped, die in the dawning, for my lady was as capricious as a May day, but it was love -love as plain as the sun at rising. She sought Brandon upon all occasions and made opportunities to meet himnot openly, at any rate; not with Brandon's knowledge, nor with any connivance on his part, but apparently caring little what he or any one else might see. Love lying in her heart had made her a little more shy than formerly in seeking him, but her straightforward way of taking whatever she wanted made her transparent little attempts at concealment very pathetic.

As for Brandon, the shaft had entered his heart, too, poor fellow, as surely as love had dawned in Mary's. He knew the hopeless misery such a passion would bring him, and helped the good Lord, in so far as he could, to answer his prayer and lead him not into temptation. As soon as he saw the truth he avoided Mary as much as

As I said, we had spent several evenings with Mary after we came home from Windsor, at all of which her preference was shown in every movement. Some women are so expressive under strong emotion that every gesture, a turn of the head, a glance of the eyes, the lifting of a hand or the poise of the body speaks with a tongue of eloquence, and such was Mary. Her eyes would glow with a soft fire when they rested upon him, and her whole person told all too plainly what, in truth, it seemed she did not care to hide. When others were present, she would restrain herself somewhat, but with only Jane and myself she could hardly maintain a seemly reserve. During all this time Brandon remained cool and really seemed unconscious of his wonderful attraction for her. It is hard to understand why he did not see it, but I really believe he did not Although he was quite at ease in her presence, too much so, Mary sometimes thought, and, strangely enough, sometimes told him in a fit of short lived, quickly repented anger that always set him laughing, yet there was never a word or gesture

that could hint of undue familiarity. After these last two meetings, although the invitations came frequently, none was accepted. Brandon had contrived to have his duties, ostensibly at least, occupy his evenings and did honestly what his judgment told him was the one thing to do-that is, remain away from a fire that could give no genial warmth, but was sure to burn him to the quick. I saw this only too plainly, but never a word or it was spoken between us.

The more I saw of this man the more I respected him, and this curbing of his affections added to my already high esteem. The effort was doubly wise in Brandon's case. After a time Mary began to suspect his attempts to avoid her, and she grew cold and distant through pique. Her manner, however, had no effect upon Brandon, who did not, or at least appeared not to, notice it. This the girl could not endure, and, lacking strength to resist ber heart, soon returned to the attack.

Mary had not seen Brandon for nearly two weeks and was growing anxious, when one day she and Jane met him in a forest walk near the river. Brandon was sauntering along reading when they overtook him. Jane told me afterward that Mary's conduct upon coming up to him was pretty and curious beyond the naming. At first she was inclined to be distant and say cutting things, but when Brandon began to grow restive under them and showed signs of turning back she changed front in the twinkling of an eye and was all sweetness. She laughed and smiled and dimpled, as only she could, and was full of bright glances and gracious words.

She tried a hundred little schemes to get him to herself for a moment-the hunting of a wild flower or a four leaved clover or the exploration of some little nook in the forest toward which she would lead him-but Jane did not at first take the hint and kept close at her heels. Mary's impulsive nature was net much given to hinting -she usually nodded, and most emphatically at that so after a faw fail-



WETHERUP

Box 415, Lindsay, Cor. Sussex and Peel-Sts.



Wholesale and Retail Dealer in_ PIANOS ORGANS CAN

value

critics

your !

thinki

our g

decidi

A.

MARI

THE

Scored

! The !

be held

Oakwoo

Agricult

gratu'a

1903 N

were fa

A few h

which t

fortuna

thing pa

tendance

being ak

the grou

were c

great m

nington

partmen

the call

while in

falling

where

Work, I

presente

pictures

piragring

WOTK of

prosperor

walls and

The displ

consideral

articles i

ior on ali

ing of roo

Salubit i

smaller th

S. Poberts

riage man

ain, exhil

Mr Rober

good oual

Fred Coad,

amined an

Arnold, ex

or. No far

Bird fanc

in poultry

exhibit was

the building

exhibitors-

Graham &

Stephen Oli

made up fo

large extel

Were shows

beautiful en

of Lindsay

were inform

never seem

ce ebrated

exhibited.

In the m

-and-Sewing

Machines

THE BEST MAKERS

The day of iron pipes and cast iron cylinders is past, as 5 public know from experience what you want when you buy a pur is galvanized iron pipe, brass cylinder and steel rods, which do a rot or taint the water.

We are making a large bore brass cylinder and steel rod pun which will outwear and throw more water than any pump on s market.

Our practical man, Mr. J. Dennis, looks after all orders repairs, and we can guarantee satisfaction. Mail orders receive prompt attention.

YLVESTER M'F'G CO LINDSAY

LOTS OF MEN

Do not own good time-keepers. There is no excuse for it with the offerings we make of reliable Watches at satisfactory prices. . .

Every Watch we sell ABSO-LUTELY GUARANTEED.

BRITTON Official Inspectors for the G.T.R. time system.

BROS. Foot of Kent-st., Lindsay

PASCOE BROS.,

GENERAL MERCHANTS, OAKWOOD.

lailoring Department.

For the past year the tailoring department has been a very busy part of the business.

The people have been well pleased with Mr. Champion's workmanship, also, quality of goods and prices. We have almost an entirely new stock of Tweeds and Worsteds to offer, as we have cleared out the old stock at prices to sell, which were regardless of profit. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Furs! Furs! Furs!

By ordering your Furs from us you will save money and gets better article. If you call at the store and give rs particulars we will select personally from the different wholesale houses, with the understanding that you are not asked to take goods unies + satisfactory.

Poultry Wanted.

We are making arrangements to handle any quantity of live chickens or old hens, also different kinds of fowl a little later. The ten departments always kept well assorted.

Highest market price paid for Butter and Eggs. TERMS--Cash or Trade.

PASCOE BROS. Early Closing-Monday, Wednesday and Friday ev'g at 6 o'clock

Owing to the demand for Harness in the North west, THE RUDD HARNESS CO. have decided self their Branch stores and devote their time

Mr. H. J. Little has purchased the LINDSA BRANCH, and will keep in stock a full line HARNESS and HORSE GOODS, TRUNKS VALISES.

The Rudd Harness Co. would like any our standing accounts settled at once so as to close up the business here.

H. J. LITTLE.

READ OUR ADVERTISEMENTS-THEY WILL INTEREST YOU

ship fair be Grand The banne for having beautiful lit Mariposa, ar ing nothing male, and as beautiful he the grounds. draught hor anted but in the genera carriage hor In the two ing road ar entered, Will Britain shor Keswick and Frank Broad pretty grey - Lyttle

Steer

No Other ALBERT TOILETS