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DURHAM, ONT.

KNIGHTHOOD 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 Caskoden's Memoir

EDWIN CASKODEN [CHARLES MAJOR] Copyright, 1898 and 1901, by the Bowen-Merrill Company **姿像學學學學**學學學學學學學學學學學

goldsmytnes woorke with snippes gyit,

and after them mett her al the prestes

and religious whiche were estemed to be

.iiiM. The quene was in a chyre coured

about (but not her ouer person) in white

clothe of golde, the horses that drewe it

couered in clothe of golde, on her hed a

coronall, al of greate perles, her necke

and brest full of Iuels, before her wente a

garde of Almaynes after ther fascion, and

after them al noblemen, as the Dolphyn,

the Duke of Burbon, Carynalles, and a

greate nomber of estates. Aboute her

person rode the kynge's garde the which

wer Scottes. On the morowe bega the

justes, and the quene stode so that al

men might see her, and wonder at her

beautie, and the kynge was feble and lay

So Mary was twice married to Louis,

and, although she was his queen fast

and sure enough, she was not his wife.

of the savage in her when the occasion

arises, one who can fight for what she

loves as well as against what she hates.

She usually loves as she fights-with

So Mary was crowned and was now

It seemed that she was climbing

higher and higher all the time from

Brandon, but in her heart every day

There was one thing that troubled

her greatly, and all the time. Henry

had given his word that Brandon should

be liberated as soon as Mary had left

the shores of England, but we had

heard nothing of this matter, although

we had received several letters from

home. A doubt of her brother, in

whom she had little faith at best, made

an ache at her heart which seemed at

times likely to break-so she said.

One night she dreamed that she had

witnessed Brandon's execution, her

brother standing by in excellent hu-

mor at the prank he was playing her,

and it so worked upon her waking

hours that by evening she was ill. At

last I received a letter from Brandon,

which had been delayed along the

road, containing one for Mary. It

told of his full pardon and restoration

to favor, greater even than before, and

her joy was so sweet and quiet and yet

so softly delirious that I tell you plain-

ly it brought tears to my eyes, and I

The marriage, when once determined

upon, had not east her down nearly so

ful, changeable creature as Mary."

her into the mouth of purgatory."

before we return to England?"

her-with a few of Mary's message

that I had still left over, if the truth

must be told. Then we made arrange-

ments that resulted in our marriage

Accordingly Queen Mary and one or

two others went with us down to a lit-

tle church, where, as fortune would

have it, there was a little priest ready

to join together in the holy bonds of

wedlock little Jane and little me-ev-

erything so appropriate, you see. I

suppose in the whole world we couldn't

have found another set of conditions so

harmonious. Mary laughed and cried

and laughed again, and clapped her

hands over and over, and said it was

"like a play wedding," and, as she

kissed Jane, quietly slipped over her

"Do you think so?"

"I know it."

"Well?"

could not hold them back.

a queen and hedged about by the tin-

seled divinity that hedgeth royalty.

she was brought nearer to him.

You may say what you will, but I

on a couche for weakenes.

all her heart.

CHAPTER XX.

DOWN INTO FRANCE. O it came to pass that Mary was married unto Louis and went down into France.

[Again the editor takes the liberty of substituting Hall's quaint

account of Mary's journey to France.] Then when all things were redy for the conueyaunce of this noble Ladye, the kyng her brother in the moneth of Auguste, and the xV daye, with the quene his wife and his sayde sister and al the court came to Douer and there taryed, for the wynde was troblous and the wether fowle, in so muche that shippe of the kynges called the Libeck of IXC. tonne was dryuen a shore before Sangate and there brase & of VI C. men scantely escaped J. KELLY, Agent. iiiC and yet the most part of them were hurt with the wrecke. When the wether was fayre, then al her wardrobe, stable, and riches was shipped, and such as were appoyncted to geve their attendaunce on her as the duke of Norfolke, the Marques of Dorset, the Bysshop of Durham, the Earle of Surrey, the lorde Delawar, sir Thomas Bulleyn and many other knights, Squyers, gentlemen & ladies, al these went to shippe and the sayde ladye toke her leaue of the quene in the castell of Douer, That is sure to please can and the king brought her to the sea syde, and kissed her, and betoke her to GOD and the fortune of the sea and to the gouernaunce of the French king her husband. Thus at the hower of foure of the clock in the morenynge thys fayre ladye toke her shippe with al her noble compaignie: and when they had sayled a quarter of the see, the wynde rose and seuered some of the shippes to Cayles, and some in Flaunders and her shippe with great difficultie to Bulleyn, and with great leopardy at the entrying of the hauen, for the master ran the shippe hard on shore, but the botes were redy and receyued this noble ladye, and at the landyng Sir Christopher Garnysha stode in the water and toke her in his armes, and so caryed her to land, where the Duke of Vandosme and a Cardynall with many estates receyued her, and her ladies, and welcommed all the noble men into the countrey, and so the quene and all her trayne came to Bulleyn and ther rested, and from thence she remoued by dyuerse lodgynges tyll she came all most within tii miles of Abuyle besyde the forrest of Arders, and ther kynge Loyes vppon a greate courser met her. (which he so longe desired) but she toke her way righte on, not stopping to conurse. Then he returned to Abuyle by a secret waye, & she

tyssue, the seconde clothe of golde and deep as I had expected, and soon she the third Crymsyn veluet embraudered grew to be quite cheerful and happy. with the kynges armes & hers, full of This filled me with regret, for I thought roses. After them followed a great nomof how Brandon must suffer, and felt ber of archers and then wagons laden with their stuf. Greate was the riches in that her heart was a poor, flimsy thing plate, juels, money, and hangynges that to take this trouble so lightly. this ladye brought into France. The Moday beyng the days of Sayncte Denyce, the same kynge Leyes maried the lady Mary in the greate church of Abuyle, Snowball and Chatham Wagons, bothe appareled in goldesmythes woorke. Palmerston Buggies and Democrats. After the masse was done ther was a greate banket and fest and the ladyes of England highly entreteyned. her own way in the end."

was with greate triumphe, procession &

pagiantes receiued into the toune of

Abuyle the VIII day of October by the

Dolphin, which receyued her with greate

honor. She was appeareilled in cloth of

siluer, her horse was trapped in gold-

smythes work very rychly. After her fol-

lowed xxxvi ladies al ther palfreys trap-

ped with crymsyn veluet, embraudered:

after the followed one charyott of cloth of

The Tewesdaye beyng the x daye of October all the Englishmen except a fewe that wer officers with the sayde quene were discharged whiche was a great sorowe for theim, for some had serued her longe in the hope of preferment and som that had honest romes left them to serue her and now they wer out of seruice, which caused the to take thought in so much, some dyed by way returning, and some fell mad, but ther was no remedy. After the English lordes had done ther commission the French kynge wylled the to take no lenger payne & so gaue to theim good rewardes and they toke ther

leaue of the quene and returned. Then the Dolphyn of Fraunce called Frauncys duke of Valoys, or Fraunceys d'Angouleme, caused a solempne iustes to be proclaymed, which shoulde be kept in Parys in the moneth of Noueber next ensuyng, and while al these thinges were prepearing, the Ladye Mary, the V. daye of Noueber, then beying Sondaye was with greate solempnitee crowned Queen of Fraunce in the monasterye of Saynct Denyce, and the Lorde Dolphyn, who was young, but very toward, al the season held the crowung over her hed, because it was of great waight, to her greuaunce.

Mme. Mary took her time, since a more deliberate journey bride never made to waiting bridegroom. She was a study during this whole period, peeping and angry by turns. She, who had never known a moment's illness in all her days, took to her bed upon two occasions from sheer antipathetic nervousness, and would rest her head upon Jane's breast and cry out little, half articulate prayers to God that she might not kill the man who was her husband when they should meet.

When we met the king about a league this side of Abbeville, and when Mary beheld him with the shadow of death upon his brow, she took hope, for she knew he would be but putty in her ing under my arm, on his head, cut a hands, so manifestly weak was he, few capers in an entirely new and mentally and physically. As he came equally antic step, and then drew back up she whipped her horse and rode by and knocked that Bacchus down. him at a gallop, sending me back with Jane thought I had gone stark mad, word that he must not be so ardent; and her eyes grew big with wonder, that he frightened her, poor, timid lit- but I walked proudly back to her after tle thing, so afraid of-nothing in the my victory over Bacchus and reassured world! This shocked the French courtiers, and one would think would have offended Louis, but he simply grinned A LARGE assortment of Tweeds, from ear to ear, showing his yellow fangs, and said whimperingly: "Oh, the game is worth the trouble. Tell her next morning.

The old king had ridden a horse to meet his bride in order that he might appear more gallant before her, but a litter was waiting to take him back to Abbeville by a shorter route, and they were married again in person.

Again a quotation from Hall is substituted:

Mondaye the .vl daye of Noueber, ther the sayde quene was receyued into the cytee of Parys after the order thar foloweth. First the garde of the cytee met her with oute Sayncte Denyce al in coates of

nead a beautiful diamond necklace that was worth full £10,000-aside, that is, from the millions of actual value because it came from Mary. "A play wedding" it was, and a play life it has been ever since.

We were barely settled at court in Paris when Mary began to put her plans in motion and unsettle things generally. I could not but recall Hen-



Jane thought I had gone stark mad. ry's sympathy toward Louis, for the young queen soon took it upon herself to make life a burden to "the Father of His People," and in that particular line such a fine man for his age, you under- then lifted her eyes appealingly to me. I suppose she had no equal in all the

length and breadth of Christendom. I heartily detested King Louis, largely, I think, because of prejudice aba fairly good old man, and at times I Take his crazy attempt to seize the upon a couch. Countess of Croy while he was yet Mary's conduct was really cruel, but doubt," I answered. "It is pre-emi-Duke of Orleans, and his infatuation then, remember the provocation, and nently the one thing in womanhood to for the Italian woman, for whom he that she was acting in self defense, which all mankind kneels." And I fell built the elaborate burial vault-much All this was easier for her than you upon my knee and kissed her hand it must have comforted her! Then his might suppose, for the king's grasp of with a sense of reverence, faith and marriage to dictatorial little Anne of power, never very strong, was begin- trust that has never left me from that Brittany, for whom he had induced ning to relax even what little grip it day to this. As to my estimate of how Pope Alexander to divorce him from had. All faces were turned toward Francis would act when Louis should the poor little crippled owlet Joan. In the rising sun, young Francis, duke of die, you will see that I was right. consideration of this divorce he had Angouleme, the hing's distant cousin, Not long after this Lady Caskoden put Cæsar Borgia, Pope Alexander's who would soon be king in Louis' place, and I were given permission to return son, on his feet, financially and polit- As this young rising sun, himself vast- to England, and immediately prepared leally. I think he must have wanted by smitten with Mary, openly encour- for our homeward journey.

heaviest rod of iron she could lift. But this last passion, the flickering, his lively young queen at his expense. | the letter a moment and said, in all sputtering flame of his dotage, was the worst of all, both subjectively and comed with her whole soul, and to accent better provide an extra box for it?" objectively, both as to his senile fond- it and nail assurance, I fear, played She gave a nervous little laugh, and ness for the English princess and her ever so lightly and coyly upon the the tears filled her eyes as she whisperimpish tormenting of him. From the heartstrings of the young duke, which ed buskily; "I fancy there is one who first he evinced the most violent delight | responded all too loudly to her velvet | will not think it too large. Goodby, in Mary, who repaid it by holding him off and evading him in a manner so cool, audacious and adroit that it stamped her queen of all the arts feminine and demoniac. Pardon me, ladies, if I couple these two arts, but you I spoke to Jane about it, but she only | must admit they are at times somelaughed. "Mary is all right," said she. what akin. Soon she eluded him so "Do not fear. Matters will turn out | completely that for days he would not better than you think, perhaps. You have a glimpse of her, while she was know she generally manages to have | perhaps riding, walking or coquetting with some of the court gallants, who "If you have any comfort to give, aided and abetted her in every way please give it, Jane. I feel most keenly | they could. He became almost frantic would expostulate with her, when he tage that it may not be taken by a aware of the presence alongside of him for Brandon, heart tied to such a will- in pursuit of his elusive bride, and "Sir Edwin Caskoden, you need not could catch her, and smile uneasily, take the trouble to speak to me at all like a man who is the victim of a pracunless you can use language more re- | tical joke of which he does not see or spectful concerning my mistress. The enjoy the point. On such occasions she queen knows what she is about, but it | would laugh in his face, then grow appears that you cannot see it. I see angry-which was so easy for her to do it plainly though, although no word | -and, I grieve to say, would sometimes has ever been spoken to me on the sub- almost swear at him in a manner to ject. As to Brandon being tied to her, make the pious though ofttimes lax it seems to me she is tied to him and | virtued court ladies shudder with horror. She would at other times make that he holds the reins. He could drive sport of his youthful ardor and tell him in all seriousness that it was indecorous for him to behave so and frighten her, I remained in thought a moment or a poor, timid little child, with his impetuosities. Then she would manage two and concluded that she was right. In truth, the time had come to me to give him the slip, and he would go when I believed that Jane, with her off and play a game of cards with himself, firmly convinced in his own feeble good sense and acute discernment, way that woman's nature had a tinccould not be wrong in anything, and I ture of the devil in it. He was the soul think so yet. So I took comfort on of conciliatory kindness to the young faith from her and asked, "Do you revixen, but at times she would break member what you said should happen violently into tears, accuse him of cruelly mistreating her, a helpless woman Jane hung her head. "I remember." and a stranger in his court, and threaten to go home to dear old England and She then put her hand in mine and tell her brother, King Henry, all about murmured, "I am ready any time you it and have him put things to right and redress her wrongs generally. In fact, Great heaven! I thought I should go she acted the part of injured innocence out of my senses. She should have so perfectly that the poor old man told me gradually. I had to do somewould apologize for the wrongs she inthing to express my exultation, so l vented and try to coax her into a good walked over to a bronze statue of humor. Thereupon she would weep Bacchus, about my size-that is, height more bitterly than ever, grow hyster--put my hat, which I had been carryical and require to be carried off by her women, when recovery and composure were usually instantaneous. Of course the court gossips soon carried stories of the quick recoveries to the king, and when he spoke to Mary of them she put on her injured air again and turned the tables by upbraiding him for believing such calumnies about her, who

> THE PERSON OF TH BICHER SCOTT'S EMULSION won't make

was so good to him and loved him so

dearly.

hump back straight, neither will it make a short leg long, but it feeds soft bone and heals diseased bone and is among the few genuine means of recovery in rickets and bone consumption.

Scott & BOWNE, Chemists 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Mary would often pout for cays together and pretend illness. Upon one occasion she kept the king waiting at her door all the morning, while she, having slipped through the window, was riding with some of the young people in the forest. When she returned -through the window-she went to the door and scolded the poor old king for keeping her waiting penned up in her room all the morning. And he apol-

ogized! She changed the dinner hour to noon in accordance with the English custom, and had a heavy supper at night, when she would make the king gorge himself with unhealthful food and coax him "to drink as much as Brother Henry," which invariably resulted in Louis de Valois finding lodgment under the table. This amused the whole court except a few old cronies and physicians, who, of course, were scandalized beyond measure. She took the king on long rides with her on cold days, and would jolt him almost to death and freeze him until the cold tears streamed down his poor pinched nose, making him feel like a half animated icicle and wish that he were see you with him." one, in fact. At night she would have her balls

and dancing, or trying to dance, with fallen, and he cannot harm me." her until his poor old heels, and his head, too, for that matter, were like near smallpox, and there is a moral to fall off; then she would slip away contagion quite as dangerous, if not so from him and lock herself in her room. perceptible, and equally to be avoid-December, say I, let May alone; she ed. It must be a wonderfully healthy certainly will kill you. Despite which moral nature, pure and chaste to the sound advice, I doubt not December core, that will be entirely contagion will go on coveting May up to the end proof and safe from it." of the chapter, each old fellow-being | She hung her head in thought and stand-fondly believing himself an ex- "Am I not that, Edwin? Tell me! Tell ception. Age in a fool is damnable.

and deliberately as if she were reeding for. I am so full of other faults that if sorbed from Mary, but he was, in fact, him slow poison. He was very weak I have not that there is no good in and decrepit at best, being compelled me." Her eyes and voice were full of could but pity him. He was always frequently upon public occasions, such, tears, and I knew in my heart that I soft in heart and softer in head, espe- for example, as the coronation tourna- stood before as pure a soul as ever cially where women were concerned. ment of which I have spoken, to lie came from the hand of God,

This condition of affairs Mary wel- seriousness, "Your majesty, had I not tough and almost frightened her to goodby!" So we left Mary, fair, sweet death with their volume of sound later girl queen, all alone among those teron. This Francis d'Angouleme, the rible strangers. Alone with one little dauphin, had fallen desperately in love English maiden, seven years of age, with Mary at first sight, something Anne Boleyn. against which the fact that he was married to Claude, daughter of Louis, in no way militated. He was a very distant relative of Louis, going away back to St. Louis for his heirship to many years ago death was once close the French crown. The king had upon Max O'Rell, as it seemed to him daughters in plenty, but, as you know, at the time. Lying in bed one night in the gallant Frenchmen say, according a bush hostelry, worried by mosquitoes to their law salic, "The realm of and thinking of the snakes against France is so great and glorious a heri- which he had been warned, he became woman." Too great and glorious to be of a cold, treacherous snake, probably taken by a woman, forsooth! France would have been vastly better off had she been governed by a woman now and then, for a country always pros-

pers under a queen. Francis had for many years lived at court as the recognized heir, and, as the custom was, called his distant cousin Louis "Uncle." "Uncle" Louis in turn called Francis "Ce Gros Garcon," and Queen Mary called hite "Monsieur, mon beau fils," in a mock motherly manner that was very laughable. A mother of eighteen to a "good boy" of twenty-two! Dangerous relationship! And dangerous indeed it would have been for Mary had she not been as pure and true as she was willful and impetuous. "Mon beau fils" allowed whatever about their hour of rising in neither his wife nor the respect be the morning. Later or earlier, that owed the king to stand in the way of hour is fixed for them by the requirehis very marked attention to the queen. ments of the office, the shop or the His position as heir and his long resi- classroom, by the time table of the raildence at court, almost as son to Louis, road, by the arbitration of their emgave him ample opportunities for press- ployers or the necessities of their eming his unseemly suit. He was the ployees. But in the cases manifold first to see Mary at the meeting place where personal liberty is enjoyed it this side of Abbeville, and was the should not be thoughtlessly restricted king's representative on all occasions.

"Beau fils" was rather a handsome fellow, but thought himself vastly handsomer than he was, and had some talents, which he was likewise careful to estimate at their full value, to say routine of an orderly housekeeping day, the least. He was very well liked by Invalids, mothers whose rest has been women, and in turn considered himself | broken by teething babies and, above irresistible. He was very impression- all, rapidly growing children, should able to feminine charms, was at heart | have their sleep out. Nature demands a libertine, and, as he grew older, be this, and violence is done to her when came a debauchee whose memory will taint France for centuries to come.

Mary saw his weakness more clearly than his wickedness, being blinded to the latter by the veil of her own innocence. She laughed at and with him, and permitted herself a great deal of again rest. Do not think time ill spent his company-so much, in fact, that I grew a little jealous for Brandon's of our well nigh incessant activity. sake, and, if the truth must be told, for the first time began to have doubts of her. I seriously feared that when Louis should die Brandon might find a much more dangerous rival in the new king, who, although married, would probably try to keep Mary at his court even should he be driven to the extreme of divorcing Claude as Claude's father had divorced Joan.

I believed, in case Mary should voluntarily prove false and remain in France either as the wife or the mistress of Francis, that Brandon would quietly but surely contrive some means

to take her life, and I hoped he would. I spoke to my wife, Jane, about the queen's conduct, and she finally admitted that she did not like it, so I, unable to remain silent any longer, determined to put Mary on her guard, and for that purpose spoke very freely to her on the

"Oh, you goose!" she said laughingly. "He is almost as great a fool as Henry." Then the tears came to her eyes, and half angrily, half hysterically, shaking me by the arm, she continued: "Do you not know? Can you not see that I would give this hand or my eyes, almost my life, just to fall upon my face in front of Charles Brandon at this moment? Do you not know that a woman with a love in her heart such as I have for him is safe from every one and everything; that it is her sheet anchor, sure and fast? Have you not wit enough to know that?"

"Yes, I have," I responded, for the time completely silenced. With her faverite tactics she had, as usual, put me in the wrong, though I soon came again to the attack.

"But he is so base that I grieve to

"I suppose he is not very good," she responded, "but it seems to be the way and keep him up till morning, drinking of these people among whom I have

"Oh, but he can! One does not go

me frankly; am I not? It is the one Mary was killing Louis as certainly thing of good I have always striven

"You are, your majesty; never

the owlet back again before he was aged her in what she did, the courtiers As we left, Mary placed in my hands done with Anne, because Anne was a of course followed suit, and the old a letter for Brandon, whose bulk was so termagant and ruled him with the king found himself surrounded by a reassuring that I knew he had never court only too ready to be amused by been out of her thoughts. I looked at

TO BE CONTINUED.

Max O'Rell's Adder. During his tour through Australia a death adder, as it was only about three feet long. Death from the bite of this playful adder is rapid and painless, and the Frenchman recorded afterward his reflection that it was better perhaps to die that way than by gout or rheumatism. After an hour of agony, however, he slipped out of bed, struck a light and went about the room searching for the walking stick he had carried especially for defense against reptiles. After a weary and nervous hunt he found it at last among the disordered bedclothes.

Early Rising Not Always a Virtue. Thousands of people have no choice

simply because of the domestic tradition that early rising deserves praise and late rising blame.

Breakfast may often be a movable feast without materially disturbing the sleepy people are rudely aroused from their beds. Early to bed is the single safe prescription to insure early to rise.

We need to repeat it over and over to our hurrying, anxious, toiling American men and women: Rest, rest and that is spent in repairing the ravages

First American Peerage,

It is recorded in a history of the United States that an Indian chief named Mante, after baptism, was made a peer, receiving the rank of baron and assuming the title of Lord of Roanoke, so far back as the year 1587. Somewhat later, in 1609, the title of Lord Delaware was granted by James I. to the new governor of Virginia. Later still, in 1633, Charles I., among his coronation honors, conferred the title of Viscount Canada upon Sir William Alexander.