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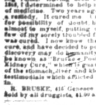

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WAVERLAND

A Tale of Our Coming Landlords.

BY SARAH MARIE BRIGHAM.

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CHAPTER XXVIII.—THE BISCHIC TUESDAY.

As a reception given at Raven's Park quite a number of distinguished guests were present. Among them was a gentleman who had once been a United States minister to Persia; by the, by the way, was a friend of Col. Haynes. They soon engaged in earnest conversation on the one topic that the Colonel was so much interested in, viz the great and increasing number of English landlords in America.

"Why, I have not heard very much about the subject. I believe I did read something in the papers about a duke or someone, owning from twenty to fifty miles of land in Dakota, but I was not interested in it," said the ex-minister in an unconcerned listless fashion.

"I am quite informed rather than you are," said the Colonel, "when I came to Britain, but I am beginning to learn the extent of their investments, and I think that something must be done to stop it or British lords will soon lord it over more land in America than they have in all the British Islands together."

"O, well, Haynes, if they do it will only give the Americans more dignity and importance in the eyes of foreign countries in our midst," said the ex-minister, watching the ladies in a group opposite as though he was not rather interested in discussing the unimportant theme of absentee landlordism in America, which only involves the weal or woe of a few hundred generations of people.

The Colonel reading the wish in his companion's eyes concerned, at once presented him as a personal friend, to the Duchess of Melverne, Claire Waverland and Annie Weston, who were in a pleasant group amid the brilliant throng.

"There, you see how most Americans feel on the subject, Haynes, I'll bet a tenner," said Mr. Lollard, who had been standing near his waffle the Colonel and ex-minister had been conversing.

"Yes! there are very indifferent on the subject," I said—but if they only knew how hard it will be on those who in this way that it may be thus titled their children they would soon be intensely interested.

"If they would only turn back a hundred years and read the pages of their own history, they would pause long enough in the glad whirl of business to establish that which would prevent this foreign land monopoly. Gen. Washington saw the oppression that the children of American fathers and mothers would, in their generation, when he said, 'What does England's conduct deserve, and what punishment is there in reserve for her, who have distressed millions, involved thousands in ruin, and plunged a numberless crowd in inextricable woe?' said Lollard.

"That describes the situation of Ireland to-day," I said; "and that is what I would warn the people of America to prepare to defeat and shun!"

"Oh, you are always talking of landlords!" exclaimed Lord Sanders, as he added, "That is to be a favorite theme of yours. I thought you were a landlord yourself, Waverland!"

"So I am, and just for that reason I know so much about them. Every human impulse of my life has been made to suffer from the cruelty I have been practiced on during, excited tenantry."

"I was a landowner once in Ireland myself, but the tenants you sympathize with so fervently would steal my stock as fast as I could buy," said Lord Sanders, "so I sold my lands there and invested my money in Canada where law-abiding and stable by their contracts."

"I bought your estate," said Sir Wren, "and the tenant . . . remained after the most cruel evictions, to be my faithful laborers. Men and women have stood by every contract, and now I am going back to Ireland to see that the same of those men who were evicted from them years ago. I have no fear but that they will stand by every contract I make with them."

"You're welcome to deal with the Irish as you please, I will have nothing to do with them," Sanders exclaimed. "I would not live among such a blood thirsty people I would sooner be among the Kaffirs of Zulandland."

"I have found that the love of home and liberty is the most strong element in every Irish heart," said Sir Wren, "and those who have had bought all classes into union with Parnell. My sympathies are with the Irish. I feel hope of obtaining these that had sought all classes into union with Parnell. My sympathies are with the Irish. I feel hope of obtaining these that have had sought for years that they have a chance to become prosperous and happy," I said.

"It's easy to talk," said Lord Sanders, with a sneer, "but if you were tried you

"It's easy to talk, sir, Lord Sanders, with a sneer."

would find your money and your life would be very dear to you, and as that the common Irish . . . said would be left to look out for himself."

"The time will come when we can prove our loyalty to the cause of Irish Bible and land reform," I said, with warmth.

"You may go into parliament but they will never grant Home Rule, Sir Wren, or, very much land reform while the Queen has power to defeat it. Coercion will be enforced by adding a greater number to the official force established in Dublin. Law and order must be maintained in Ireland at whatever cost. The National Large and all other societies dangerous to the government must be suppressed. The Queen is fully alive to the needs of the times. She will call for more troops to aid in stamping out this rebellious spirit," said Lord Sanders, jingling his watch chain and jewelry with insolence.

"But," as Wren, "some may still remember the terrible work of last January. They may fear to carry out your proposals. If the people of Ireland cannot vote openly they will find some other way to accomplish their object. They are deeply in earnest."

"Well, I'm glad I'm going to be in where peace ale settlements and tenants haven't learned to avoid their legal obligations," said Lord Sanders, complacently fiddling his long white hands and jerking his sister black eyes.

"I too, am going to that land and its inhabitants . . . by power I wish to see the unmoving . . . most his increasing evil," said Sir Wren.

"If I was in a position to act for the American people I should soon have a bill passed that would refund to you alien landlords every dollar it cost you for your lands. Then I would make another law that any alien who desired to buy or lease land there, should first take the oath of allegiance to an American citizen," said Lollard.

"That would be a fine way of disposing of us!" said Lord Sanders. "My one hundred thousand acres that cost me an average of one dollar per acre, are now worth fifty times that, and I should hold out for. You would only have them pay me what it cost! That would be setting the honorable part with a vengeance. Where are all the noble principles you have been advocating? Where has your nice sense of justice gone?" he asked.

"Where have they gone? Gone, sir to find the timber that has been taken from the public lands of Utah, Dakota, other parts of the great West. Timber that was appropriated to private purposes in large quantities by aliens who dared to take possession of the public lands of the United States! They gave cut the timber from million of acres. They have erected saw mills to turn out large quantities of railroad ties and lumber of all kinds. They sold this lumber and pocketed the proceeds! No more glaring outrage could be perpetrated against a free people than has been committed by these foreign landlords in the great West!" said Lollard with much emphasis.

He had unconsciously raised his voice during this description, and the members and a large company had gathered around and heard his words, full of withering scorn.

Lord Sanders did not say a word! He felt there was truth in the statement that he could not deny. I thought of the words of Webster when he said to England:

"That anyone might say anything he wished in good society, provided he was handsome."

Lollard being a descendant from a wealthy and ancient family, although not of the nobility, was considered to be listened to with respect. After a short pause the amusements of the evening continued to a late hour.

"Well," I said, as I came home from the House of Commons, where the Tory gov ernment had been defeated on an overwhelming majority, "I am fame for making and unmaking ministers. He is illustrating the doctrine that the meek and poor are to inherit the earth. My fathers were handed down for many generations. Charles Stewart Parnell is a lineal descendant of the Earl of Leicester, cousin of Richard Neville, Earl of Warwick, famed in history as King maker."

"I am not glad, neither am I sorry, to learn of his royal lineage," said Colonel Haynes. "I would admire him more if he was of the people. But his influence will be more powerful, perhaps, from the knowledge of his noble origin."

"He is a, descendant of the proceedings in parliament," said Sigla, as we seated ourselves in the pleasant drawing room of Raven's Park. "I hear that Duchess of Melverne, Col. Haynes, his mother and Annie were with us, forming a quite morning party."

"Yes, Miss Fane of Tommore," I began, "was crowded in every part. At a very early hour Mr. Parnell and his faithful party sat, each there and planted their hats on the closest spots on the opposite benches. The breakfast at which we regaled ourselves in the dining room of the House was a sight worth seeing. Sixty sat down to one long table, the remainder at a rose table. The room has the stately windows which overlook the river was a charming one, the sun lit up the scene, as faithful attendants were those who waited on Odilo the Parnellites by rising early. When he caught sight of the sure of Parnell hats he rushed into the dining room to see the prodigy. He was greeted with a clap of thunder in the shape of an uproarious laugh. They did not forget the courtesy due to a lady, but invited Miss Fane to partake with them, and, instead of personed wine which the English gave to shame Odilo had a table of choice of honest beefsteak, eggs and bacon. By noon every seat in the House was taken. Less as there can be no adjournment in House until four oclock, the members roamed about hatless through the lobby and grounds to pass away the lagging hours. At last the Herald's voice was heard resounding through the hall. Every member rose to his feet, while the sergeant at arms bellowed for the chaplain, the speaker and his train bearer entered. Prayers occupied about ten minutes. Then followed an oppressive silence. Just when every nerve was raised to the utmost tension, a celerity gentleman rose and gave a bomb on bah, until Mr. Bradlaugh's finger and Goshen's fist caused an interruption. During the hubbub, Mr. Gladstone, who looks fresh and well for a man of seventy seven, sat in his favorite attitude with his head thrown back and hands crossed. He gave no great fire in the whole afternoon.

"Yes!" exclaimed Melverne, "he is always that, the view old man."

"When the votes were cast it was a complete defeat to the Tory government that had been threatening to suppress the National League and to establish a new coercion in Ireland. The whole exultation of the Irish members greeted the announcement of the vote."

"This is the second majority that Parnell has destroyed within the last eight months," said the Colonel.

"The Irish may have reason to regret this action," said Melverne, "a minority with a powerful majority would be apt to do the right thing if disadvantage was cut of with the power. Ireland has done wrong for Ireland and always will, I fear. He is vain and vacillating."

"He hard to manage task," I said. "He must now form a policy which the whigs have heretofore bitterly detested and which will fill his party with doubts and misgivings."

"England forgets just now a Lincoln or a Grant!" exclaimed Col. Haynes. "Men who can think and act for themselves and beyond themselves and see what will be the best for nations and for mankind at a glance."

"I am sorry that Gladstone is in power. With him as chief pilot we may have insurrection in Ireland, year with Bulgaria meeting in India," said Melverne, thoughtfully. "Then he is not in favor with the Queen. She swore to every drop of her, for she submitted to the inevitable by placing Gladstone in power."

"That makes it harder for him form his cabinet. While Parnell is whilst not accept in office in the English government, he will rule his destinies in a great measure," I said.

"If greatness is a minister of the nation, if belief as you believe, the earnest friend of the Irish people, if he can unmake ministers and keep his followers united, there is every reason to believe that he will gain for Ireland some form of Home Rule," said Melverne.

"It is hard to control men who are in the condition that the Irish are just now. Keep things as they are, and the unfortunate contrabands that occurred in London has added fuel to the fire and it will be a struggle indeed if we do not have lawlessness. They are deeply earnest for Home Rule and Irish liberty. Anything whatever unbalance the balance of power will overthrow Mr. Gladstone then their lives," I said.

"I hold with Sir Wren, a speedy settlement of this matter without the shedding of blood," added Haynes. "I have learned from the Irish people that they love Ireland that I shall return to take in one good of our own nation. Would I ready Now York I shall advocate a campaign against our coming landlords."

"I am with you in that sentiment my son," said Sir Wren, rising to depart.

He had returned from Ireland since precisely and had entered the room unannounced.

"O, papa," exclaimed Annie, as she sprang to meet her father.

"Well, pet," he answered, giving her a tender kiss, "I have been away well. I seem to be just in time to join a fairly party, he continued, giving to each some word of greeting.

"Yes, Sir Wren," said Sigla, "this is our last family gathering. This evening the great Irish Home Rule meeting is to come off for on the morrow Colonel Haynes with his party leave for America."

"I had hoped to spend the evening and were pleased to hear Sir Wren's account of how he had disposed of his large estate."

"Then you think it wise to sell to the tenants in such easy terms?" asked Melverne.

"Yes, I consider it perfectly safe. The tenants will pay me on their place instead of rent, on the installment plan."

"Then you will invest your money in American lands," said Melverne.

"Not unless I remain there to reside. I cannot begin now to follow out a practice of a lifetime. I have always made it a rule to "money from one nation and spending it in another, without leaving an equivalent."

"Then the Irish people are a number under consideration," said Melverne, "for we British landlords, as individuals or companies, are, now receiving rent in some form, from more than twenty million acres in America. And I know of men who, the coming year, intend to invest millions of dollars in American land."

"I have learned that we have our selves by taking the land out of the hands of the improvements," said Colonel Haynes, "Or, our government can establish such laws as shall prevent aliens from holding lands in America, except as actual settlers. One is astonished to find that there are now more tenant farmers in America than in England, Scotland and Ireland combined. It is time we began to think and act."

From the discussion of important national affairs we changed to the arrangements for the evening. It was arranged that we would go to the Bischic Tuesday in the evening for the wedding, and from there to see our friends on their way to Liverpool.

TO BE CONTINUED.

OUT OF THE COMMON.

From Dporstep to Kitchen There Is a Demand for Something New.

Chaos reigns in furniture. The cry is something uncommon" whether in drawing rooms or bedrooms. Parlor houses were filled with Greek and Oriental rooms, every woman was dressed in a Empire. The contrast was grotesque. The "Josephine" has been laid aside and new modes the never-ending cry for something uncommon.

To begin at the doorstep there is a general carting away of piazzas, balconies and railing plant. The iron is sought for just the planks are given away and the stone about the stoop and windows chiseled rough. It must be irregular and look as if it was fashionable to make for entrance hall individual whether it be a yard square of of the hardwood floor. If paint and varnish are used let it be unlike anything else in the house.

There are rich red papers for the pulpous and almost hideous in color, staring as fresh. Hoak is used panels of dark rose du Barbi and dull gold paper can be let in with inlaid effect and the ceiling of the room. Upon this with wood carpet, which is cheaper, or the boards filled and stained and then varnished with a high gloss. The parlor case must be different and gay, to the last degree. For this there are Japanese papers of brilliant hues, or patterns which alarm and delight the eye. One lovely style of this wall paper is made of a simple rose branch with a bird on it, thrown against a pale green or cream background. At intervals of four feet a peacock appears almost life size and as grand as his colors could be in any elegant but unusual. In all parts of the modernized house there is a demand for high colors, bright tints and airy, delicate designs.

Fancy a dining room done in crimson and white with window drapery of silver tissue and hangings of white beads and bugles, and a table in the idea of the turn table has taken. Just now it is possible to seed as pretty to dine upon the floor as the table. The dining parlor and in the arch place a white cutrene gate of every Mushaarabyeh carving.

Nothing up to Satan's is in twos but wedding couples. Tall vases, two chairs and two pictures make the hall a modern horrible, and the Japanese and esthetic worlds are screaming. Instead of the stuffy plush and velour coverings a steady and growing preference is shown for the Persian, the Turkish linen cloths of palegreen, lime and ecru, with stamped magnolia and roses copied after and printed in the impression tapestries. These stuffs are everlasting, cool and clean, and any stain or soil can be removed with soap and water.

In lieu of the costly and perishable lace curtains there are delicate hangings of but double thickness of gauze, atmospheric tints and nine shaped with trellised vines and trailing plants that against the daylight have a tracery as delicate as lace.

There is wisdom in going about and circulating among art shops and glass stores before buying anything. "The World."

Cromwell's Famous Speech.

The speech with which Oliver Cromwell turned Parliament out of doors in 1653 had has come to light through the researches of Dr. Wolfgang Richter, and there is no doubt about its being authentic. It was this. "It is high time for me to put an end to your sitting in this place, which for hard dissembled by your profaneness, hypocrisy and deified by your practice of every vice. Ye are a factious crew, and enemies to all good government. Ye are a pack of menenary workers, and would—like Esau—sell your country for a mess of pottage and like Judas betray your God for a few pieces of money. Is there a single virtue now remaining among you? Is there one who can hold up his head? Is there one more religion than his horse? God is your God. Which of you have not bartered away your consciences for bribes? Is there one among you that hath the least care for the good of the commonwealth? Ye spoil profaneness, luxury, idleness and all manner of vice prevail in this place, and turned the Lord's temple into a den of thieves? By your immoral principles and wicked practices ye are grown incorrigible to all virtue, whole nation. You who were deputed a note by the people to get their grievances redressed, have betrayed your trust, their greatest grievance. You promisers, therefore calls upon us to dissolve this Augean stable by putting a final period to your sitting. Depart, I say, in the name and command of God, I command this house and all your tools, begone and the sooner the high ground, lest I make you to be dragged out by the heels. Ye are no longer a Parliament, therefore upon pain of your lives to depart immediately out of this place. Go! Get you out! Make haste! Begone! Shake off the dust of your feet, that shining testimony against, and a sight like dust."

What to Teach Young Women.

A mother wrote to me: "What shall I teach my daughters? Their mother is a helpless invalid. Their sister is a helpless invalid. They are helpless to work for an income. They are helpless with kind. They are helpless in the world. They are helpless in the home. They are helpless in society. They are helpless in everything. They are helpless to get somebody to take them off their hands. Instead of teaching them helpfulness, I am teaching them helplessness. Instead of teaching them how to be independent, I am teaching them how to be dependent. Instead of teaching them how to be independent, I am teaching them how to be independent. Instead of teaching them how to be independent, I am teaching them how to be independent. Instead of teaching them how to be independent, I am teaching them how to be independ