

**THE REV.  
MILES LATIMER**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649693153

The Rev. Miles Latimer by Linda Gardiner

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**LINDA GARDINER**

**THE REV.  
MILES LATIMER**



THE REV.  
MILÈS LATIMER

BY

LINDA GARDINER

Though Death with Life, though Wrong with Right,  
Are bound within the scheme of things,  
Yet can our souls on soaring wings  
Gain to a loftier, purer height.

That Right is that which must prevail  
If not here there, if not now then,  
Is the one Truth which shall not fail  
For all the doubts and fears of men.

LEWIS MORRIS.

---

London

REMINGTON AND CO PUBLISHERS  
HENRIETTA STREET COVENT GARDEN

1885

[All Rights Reserved]

266. e. 1585



## CONTENTS.

CHAPTER.	PAGE.
I. Miss Gaythorne ... ..	5
II. Across the Cliff ... ..	21
III. A Village Verdict ... ..	40
IV. On the Horizon ... ..	57
V. A Change of Key ... ..	69
VI. Vibrations... ..	85
VII. Within Reach ... ..	101
VIII. Tested ... ..	117
IX. Priest and People ... ..	134
X. Beneath the Surface ... ..	143
XI. Black Bay ... ..	160
XII. Miles Latimer's Victory ... ..	173

3

4

5

6

7  
8  
9  
10  
1112  
13  
14

15



## CHAPTER I.

### MISS GAYTHORNE.

When none admire, 'tis useless to excel;  
Where none are beaux, 'tis vain to be a belle.

THE room was pleasant, comfortable, and old-fashioned. It had a low ceiling, a Brussels carpet, a correct set of drawing-room furniture encased in chintz, and a few supplementary tables and chairs of more modern make, and a piano. The fireplace was filled with plants, and there were some

books and a jar of flowers on the round centre table.

Mrs. Halliday sat knitting in her arm-chair by the big bow-window; and further in the recess stood a girl of two or three and twenty, gazing out upon the formal sandy-looking lawn and the geranium beds, the belt of firs, and the glimpse beyond of red-tiled cottages and a line of green water. She was a girl who had narrowly missed being handsome, and who could be fascinating when she pleased, for her dark, straight eyebrows almost met over large, clear grey eyes, the mouth was wonderfully mobile, and the brightness of her smile more than atoned for the slight habitual droop of the corners of her lips and the want of softness about the firm chin.

She was not looking fascinating at present; frowning brows and an expression of boredom evidenced that she was dissatisfied with the prospect.

"I am afraid, aunt, that Gatby is rather slow," she said.

"I expected you would find it so after all your dissipations," said the elder lady, calmly. "You will get used to it in time, my dear."

"Oh, I hope not," responded the girl, devoutly. "I beg your pardon, aunt, but I cannot imagine how you endure it."

"It is very pretty and quiet."

"I know it is delightfully pretty, the sort of place to make a picture of, but not to live in. And it's quiet enough, certainly."