

**FOXGLOVE MANOR.
A NOVEL. IN THREE
VOLUMES. VOL. III**

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Foxglove Manor. A Novel. In Three Volumes. Vol. III by Robert Buchanan

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FOXGLOVE MANOR

FOXGLOVE MANOR

A Novel

BY

ROBERT BUCHANAN

AUTHOR OF

"GOD AND THE MAN," "THE SHADOW OF THE SWORD,"
"THE NEW ARKLARD," ETC.



IN THREE VOLUMES

VOL. III.

London

CHATTO AND WINDUS, PICCADILLY

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FOXGLOVE MANOR.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

A MONKISH TALE (FROM THE NOTE-BOOK).

Sunday, Sept. 19.—My wife has gone to church.

I can hear the bells ringing in the distance as I write. . . . Now they cease, and at this very moment the clergyman, "snowy-banded, delicate-handed," is ascending the pulpit stairs, amid the reverent hush of his congregation.

Though several times of late she has suggested that a little church-going

would do me good, Ellen did not ask me to accompany her on this occasion ; indeed, I thought at first that she was going to stay at home herself. At breakfast she was irritable and absent-minded, and she did not dress or order the carriage until the last moment. There was evidently a hard struggle in her mind whether she should go to church or not. Ultimately, she decided to go.

Out of this and other unpleasant indications, I have made a discovery. My wife, despite her purity, despite her lofty sense of honour, is *jealous* of the clergyman.

The day after my fishing expedition, I quietly told her what I had seen in the woodland. It was not without due deliberation that I determined to do so. One portion of the truth, however, I