

**REVEALED AT LAST;  
IN TWO VOLUMES,  
VOL. II**

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Revealed at Last; In Two Volumes, Vol. II by A. Eubule-Evans

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**A. EUBULE-EVANS**

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BY

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IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.



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## REVEALED AT LAST.

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### CHAPTER I.

**T**HE Earl had told Hamilton at dinner that his pupil was again indisposed, and that, in consequence, the lessons could not be immediately resumed. Hamilton knew not how to interpret this. Was it possible that the Earl, suspecting something, had already poured forth his wrath upon the unfortunate girl, and thus brought on some nervous illness?

The thought tortured him beyond measure. He longed more than ever to see her, but did not dare to make the attempt. He

even went so far in the way of precaution as to avoid the picture-gallery for the next few days.

He was still in this unsettled and uncomfortable frame of mind, when, one day he was summoned into the Earl's cabinet. Lord Keswick received him with the utmost suavity, motioned him to a seat, and, with his most bewitching smile, commenced the conversation.

"I want you to do me a favour, Mr. Hamilton."

"I shall feel honoured if it is in my power to oblige your Lordship."

"O, it is certainly in your power. It is to do a little confidential commission for me in London. I cannot spare Fitzjames, there is so much writing to do just now, and you at the moment are not occupied with your pupil, so I thought you would not mind doing me this service."

"On the contrary, my Lord," answered Hamilton, rather coldly, however, for he did

not like quitting the spot under present circumstances.

“ I want you to see how they are getting on with a painting which I have ordered for the new town-hall at Grangeton, and which must be finished by the 25th. Unless the artist has some one to look after him, he is sure not to have it ready in time, and that would be very provoking. It is useless writing; it is no satisfaction to be told that the picture is progressing nicely. Some one must see it, and I know no one whose opinion I would sooner take in such a matter than yours. Not only will you with your artistic knowledge be able to tell at once whether the picture is likely to be finished in time, but your refined taste may suggest little alterations and improvements for which I am sure I should be grateful.”

“ I am much flattered, my Lord, but I should hardly venture to take upon myself such a responsibility.”

“ As you like, Mr. Hamilton; but, remem-



ber, I give you *carte blanche* in this respect. Though you are so young, I have the fullest confidence in your artistic taste. Then you will do me this favour?"

"Certainly, my Lord. When would your Lordship wish me to start?"

"I think the sooner the better. I will give orders for a carriage to take you tomorrow to catch the fast train from Grangeton. If you find any friends or other attractions in London, you need not hurry back," continued the Earl, "only let me know your address. And as you are going on my business, you must allow me to defray your expenses."

And the Earl, with a winning smile, placed a cheque for fifty pounds in the young man's hands, and dismissed him.

## CHAPTER II.

**W**ENTWORTH was not at home when Hamilton returned ; he soon, however, appeared, coming from the direction of the Vicarage, with a most delicate moss-rose in his button-hole.

“What a fellow that Stafford is!” he exclaimed as he entered.

“Why, what is the matter now?”

“He will persist in inculcating that most immoral and pernicious practice of confession ; and, I think he has made some converts just where he ought to have met with most resistance.”

“Where, then?”

"At the Vicarage."

"O, you come, of course, from there?"

"Yes, I had a little matter of business with Mr. Highlow," answered Wentworth, trying hard to look unconcerned.

"Scientific?"

"No; philanthropic."

"Not philogynic?"

"Don't be absurd."

"And you found Mrs. Highlow on her knees before the curate?"

"She is too fat."

"Who then?"

"Why, Miss Highlow, of whom I had certainly hoped better things. That is to say, of course, I did not find her on her knees, but from expressions she let drop, I am pretty sure she confesses to that Jesuit."

"I don't wonder it annoys you. It is disagreeable to have one's own affairs told to another."

"One's own affairs! What do you mean?"

"Why, that Miss Highlow, if she does