

"At ten o'clock! and you left Highrock House very early; oh, Estelle, you will be quite worn-out. Do stay with us, even yet;" but at this moment the train started, and Raymond had only time to call out, "I will telegraph," before she was borne away rapidly out of their sight. He went to do her bidding, and sent off the telegram: then he put Mrs. Willis into a cab, and took his place beside her in a very thoughtful mood. She did not interrupt his reflections, till at last he said, "I cannot get over my astonishment at Miss Lingard having taken these two long journeys, with only half an hour between them, simply to inquire how far I was hurt. I know that she is my truest friend, but it seems almost Quixotic, when she could have got the information by letter or telegram."

Then Mrs. Willis answered, very quietly, "people can do a great deal for those they love."

For those they love! Raymond repeated the words to himself two or three times, while slowly a thought took form in his mind which had never entered it before. Could it be possible that Estelle loved him—had loved him all along?

His first impulse, when he fairly understood the nature of this new idea, was to thrust it vehemently away from him, and not let himself dwell upon it for a single moment. It seemed wholly incompatible with the tenure on which he held his existence and the general state of his feelings. He believed that he still loved Kathleen, and that he was seeking death for her sake, and the thought of another love seemed as strange and incongruous as wedding-bells at a funeral. And yet he does not want to lose Estelle as his friend—his dearest friend she was, his only solace, his one joy—but if it should be that she loved him, he would have no right to hold to her only as such. Oh! he would not think of it. What folly to let that come into his mind. It was like Estelle's generous unselfish character to come and judge personally if her friend was hurt, that was all; and forthwith Raymond began to talk to Mrs. Willis with unusually volubility, and occupied himself incessantly for the remainder of the day, so as to leave no time for thought.

Meanwhile Hugh Carlton was in a state of great disquiet on Estelle's account. It had been very unlike her usual gentle courtesy to dismiss him in so peremptory a manner as she had done that morning; and he was impressed with a conviction that she was either seriously ill or very unhappy, which left him no peace through the hours that followed, until late in the afternoon; then he could bear the anxiety no longer, and went down to Highrock House.

She had distinctly begged him not to come there again that day, and, therefore, he could not attempt to see her; but he persuaded himself that there could be no reason why he should not inquire at the door how she was, and he walked up the gravel-path from the gate for that purpose. As he did so he saw Moss come forward to close the window of Dr. Lingard's sitting-room which was wide open.

Instantly Hugh darted towards him. "Wait a minute, Moss, I want to speak to you; tell me how Miss Lingard is; she seemed ill this morning; has she quite recovered?"

"I cannot tell you anything about her, sir," said Moss, grimly.

"Go and ask her how she is then," said Hugh, somewhat angrily.

"That is impossible, Mr. Carlton; Miss Lingard is in London."

"In London!" Hugh was stupefied with astonishment. "Surely, you are making a mistake, Moss; I saw Miss Lingard this morning, and she said nothing about going to London."

"She is there, that is all I can say; I must go, sir; Dr. Lingard is alone."

"Tell me, at least, when she is coming back," said Hugh, obliged to release his hold of the man.

"There is all I know about it," said Moss, thrusting a telegram into Hugh's hand. "I had that sent me a few minutes ago," and he hurried away, leaving Hugh with the paper in his hand.

The young man grew pale with anger and dismay as he read the name of Raymond, from whom the message came, and who briefly desired Moss to send the pony-carriage to the station in time for the ten o'clock train, to meet Miss Lingard.

Hugh turned away from the door with a very

evil look on his white set face. She was with Raymond, then. It was very unlike Estelle to act in any bold or independent manner. Did it mean that there was an engagement between them, which would make such a step as her journey to see him natural enough? If it were so—Hugh stood still in the middle of the road, and clenched his hands as he said to himself, that if it were so, he would find means to separate them yet, cost what it might.

But he resolved, then and there, that he would find out the truth. And so next day there was another solitary traveller to London, and Raymond had another unexpected visitor in the shape of Hugh Carlton. He was somewhat surprised to see him, but remembering that Estelle had told him Hugh had always befriended him, he received him cordially, and answered his many questions as to his mode of life and future plans really believing that Hugh was showing him a mere friendly interest.

But the drift of every word the young man said was simply to ascertain how Raymond stood with Estelle; and he very soon satisfied himself that he had been needlessly alarmed, and that, deeply as Raymond seemed interested in anything he could tell him about her, he had not at present, any recognised claim upon her.

He took his leave, therefore, greatly consoled; but he unconsciously caused Raymond a severe disappointment, by the tidings which he gave him, that the Harcourts were just going down to stay for some months at Carlton Hall.

Raymond had taken a great desire to go to Highrock House, after Estelle's sudden flight the day before, but he felt he could not be in the neighbourhood of Carlton Hall when Kathleen and her husband had just arrived there, and so he reluctantly gave up the idea.

(To be continued.)

#### TWELVE GOLDEN MAXIMS.

1.—*On Dress.*—In thy apparel avoid profuseness, singularity and gaudiness; let it be decent, and suited to the quality of thy place and purse. Too much punctuality and too much morosity are the extremes of pride. Be neither too early in the fashion, nor too long out of it, nor too precisely in it. What custom hath civilized hath become decent; until then it was ridiculous. Where the eye is the jury, the apparel is the evidence, the body is the shell of the soul, apparel is the husk of that shell, and the husk will often tell you what the kernel is. Seldom does solid wisdom dwell under fantastic apparel neither will the pantaloons fancy be injured within the walls of grave habit. The fool is known by his puffed coat.

2.—*On Conversation.*—Clothe not thy language either with obscurity or affectation; in one thou discoverest too much darkness, and in the other too much lightness; he that speaks from the understanding to the understanding doth best. Know when you speak, lest, while thou showest wisdom in not speaking, thou betray thy folly in too long silence. If thou art a fool thy silence is wisdom; but if thou art wise, thy long silence is folly. As too many words from a fool's mouth give one that is wise no room to speak, as too long silence in one that is wise gives a fool opportunity of speaking, and makes thee in some measure guilty of his folly. To conclude, if thou be not wise enough to speak, be at least so wise as to hold thy peace.

3.—*On Bearing Adversity.*—Hath fortune dealt the ill cards, let wisdom make thee a good gamester. In a fair gale every foot may sail; but wise behavior in a storm commends the wisdom of a pilot. To bear adversity with an equal mind is both sign and glory of a brave spirit. As there is no worldly gain without some loss, so there is no worldly loss without some gain. If thou hast lost thy wealth, thou hast lost some trouble with it; if thou art degraded of thy honor, thou art likewise freed from the stroke of envy; if sickness hath blurred thy beauty, it hath delivered thee from pride. Set the allowance against the loss, and thou shalt find no great loss. He loseth little or nothing who keepeth the law of his God, and the peace and freedom of his conscience.

4.—*On Anger.*—Beware of him that is slow to anger. Anger, when it is long in coming, is the stronger when it comes and the longer kept. Abused patience turns to fury. When fancy is the ground of passion, that understanding which composes the fancy qualifies the passion; but when judgment is the ground, the memory is the recorder and this passion is long retained.

5.—*On Secret Enemies.*—He that professes himself thy open enemy arms thee against the evil he means thee; but he that dissembles himself thy friend, when he is thy secret enemy, strikes beyond caution and wounds above cure. From the first thou mayest deliver thyself, from the last good Lord deliver thee.

6.—*On Law and Physic.*—If thou study law and physic, endeavor to know both and to need neither. Temperate diet, moderate and reasonable labor, rest and recreation with God's blessing, will save thee from thy physician; a peaceful disposition, prudent and just behaviour, will secure thee from the law. Yet, if necessity absolutely compel, thou mayest use both; they that use either otherwise than for necessity soon abuse themselves into weak bodies and light purses.

7.—*On Inconstancy.*—Be not unstable in thy resolutions, nor various in thy actions, nor inconstant in thy affections. So deliberate that thou mayest perform: so perform that thou mayest preserve. Mutability is the badge of infirmity.

8.—*Charity Allegorized.*—Charity is a naked child giving honey to a bee without wings. Naked, because excuseless and simple; a child, because tender and growing; giving honey because pleasant and comfortable; to a bee, because a bee is industrious and deserving; without wings, because wanting and helpless. If thou deniest to such thou killest a bee; if thou givest to other than such thou preservest a drone.

9.—*On Diet and Regimen.*—If thou desirest to take the best advantage of thyself, especially in matters where the fancy is most employed, keep temperate diet, use moderate exercise, observe seasonable and set hours for rest, and let the end of thy first sleep raise thee from thy repose; then hath thy body the best temper; thy soul the least incumbrance; then no noise shall disturb thine ear; no object shall divert thine eye; then if ever shall thy sprightly fancy transport thee beyond the common pitch, and show the majorim of high invention.

10.—*How to use Property.*—So use property that adversity may not abuse thee. If in prosperity thy security admits no fear, in adversity thy despair will afford no hope; he that in prosperity can foretell a danger can in adversity foresee deliverance.

11.—*On believing and communicating news.*—Let the greatest part of the news thou hearest be the least part of what thou believest, lest the greatest part of what thou believest be the least part of what is true; and report nothing for truth, in earnest or in jest, unless thou know it, or at least confidently believe it to be so, neither is it expedient at all times or in all companies to report what thou knowest to be true; sometimes it may avail thee if thou seem not to know that which thou knowest. Hast thou any secret, commit it not to many, nor to any unless well known unto thee.

12.—*On Conduct toward a friend.*—Hast thou a friend, use him friendly; abuse him not in jest or earnest; conceal his infirmities; privately prove his errors. Commit thy secrets to him, yet with caution, lest thy friend become thy enemy and abuse thee.—*Bishop Hall.*

A CHURCH WHICH TOOK 10,000 MEN EIGHT YEARS TO BUILD.—The Cathedral of St Sophia at Constantinople, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, was built by the Emperor Justinian in the year A.D. 538, and on the site of another church which had been erected by Constantine the Great in 325 but was afterwards destroyed by fire. The architects of the present building were Anthemius of Tralles and Isidore of Miletus. New taxes were imposed in order to raise the funds necessary for the construction of the edifice, which was to be built of such costly materials as to surpass in magnificence the famous temple of Solomon. Every kind of marble that could be found was procured for the columns—white marble with pink veins from