

**LORD HARRY BELLAIR: A
TALE OF THE
LAST CENTURY. IN
TWO VOLUMES. VOL. II**

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Lord Harry Bellair: A Tale of the Last Century. In Two Volumes. Vol. II by Anne Manning

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ANNE MANNING

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LORD HARRY BELLAIR.

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A Tale of the last Century.

BY

THE AUTHOR OF "MARY POWELL."

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.



LONDON:

RICHARD BENTLEY AND SON,

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1874.

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LORD HARRY BELLAIR.

A Story of the East Century.

CHAPTER I.

THE HAPPY MAN.

"My bosom's lord sits lightly on his throne."

Home—Douglas.

WE left Mr. Oldworth with his face buried in his hands. Presently he started up, mentally exclaiming, "I will go to Bellarmine. He will rouse me out of this wretched state of mind; he will counsel me." But when he reached him, he found that Bellarmine wanted counsel of *him*.

“Joseph! you’re the very man I want,” cried he, eagerly. “My mother and I are at our wit’s end. Alfred has disappeared!”

Alfred Capel was a half-witted lad, heir to great wealth, whom Mrs. Bellarmine had charge of, at a very good premium.

“Indeed?” said Mr. Oldworth, with a pang at his own disappointment. “What can have become of him?”

“We can’t imagine. My mother writes to me in the greatest distress. Of course we must acquaint his relations, if we cannot recover him quietly, but that would probably lead to his being taken from my mother’s care. She wants me to go down to her at once, but I don’t see how I can, since I’m to preach this afternoon before the Lord Mayor — pshaw! before Miss Pomeroy.”

“And cannot get a supply?”