

**MY TRUE KNIGHT:
A NOVEL. IN TWO
VOLUMES. VOL. II**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649654413

My True Knight: A Novel. In Two Volumes. Vol. II by Dora Vere

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Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

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A *Novel*.

BY
DORA VERE.

'It occupies me to turn back regards
On what I have seen or pondered sad or cheery,
And what I write, I cast upon the stream
To swim or sink; I have had at least my dream.'
BYRON.

IN TWO VOLUMES.
VOL. II.



London:
REMINGTON AND CO.,
134, NEW BOND STREET, W.
1882.
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251. i. 761.



MY TRUE KNIGHT.



CHAPTER I.

'Sweet soul, do with me as thou wilt,
I lull a fancy, trouble-tossed ;
With love too precious to be lost,
A little grain shall not be spilt.

* * * * *

'Since we deserved the name of friends,
And thine effect so lives in me,
A part of mine may live in thee,
And move thee on to noble ends.'

TENNYSON.

'Do play something lively, Miss Fane !'
exclaims Florence Trevor, on the last
evening that is to be brightened by the

presence of guests at the Hall for some time to come ; ' I have got a most awfully shocking fit of the blues ! I wish we could all have gone at the same time.'

Captain Walters comes to the piano.

' Will you play the " Blue Danube " ?' he says softly. ' You played it the first night I came ; I want to go away with the old sweet notes ringing in my ears.'

' Yes,' I say, smiling ; ' but it is not lively, I am afraid it will not suit Miss Trevor.'

He looks round.

' She is gone,' he says quickly ; ' fate is for once kind—we are alone.'

Lady Trevor is suffering from one of her nervous attacks, and has not appeared all day. Sir John is closeted in private confab with the steward, and Miss Alling-

ton has for some unknown reason disappeared.

'So we are,' I return nervously; and then, to avoid further conversation, I begin to play what always seems to me one of the sweetest, dreamiest airs that was ever composed.

My companion buries his face in his hands, and is silent. With the last note he raises it.

'Thank you,' he says, smiling. 'I think that would calm the greatest tumult that ever filled one's heart; in every note there is peace.'

The music has also had its effect on me. A deep, intense pity fills my heart for the man who has been so unselfishly good to me.

His voice again breaks the silence.