

COLLECTION  
OF  
BRITISH AUTHORS  
TAUCHNITZ EDITION.

VOL. 2007.

TWO WOMEN BY GEORGIANA M. CRAIK.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

## TAUCHNITZ EDITION.

By the same Author,

LOST AND WON . . . . .	1 vol.
FAITH UNWIN'S ORDEAL . . . . .	1 vol.
LESLIE TYRRELL . . . . .	1 vol.
WINIFRED'S WOOING . . . . .	1 vol.
MILDRED . . . . .	1 vol.
ESTHER HILL'S SECRET . . . . .	2 vols.
HERO TREVELYAN . . . . .	1 vol.
WITHOUT KITH OR KIN . . . . .	2 vols.
ONLY A BUTTERFLY . . . . .	1 vol.
SYLVIA'S CHOICE; THERESA . . . . .	2 vols.
ANNE WARWICK . . . . .	1 vol.
DORCAS . . . . .	2 vols.

# TWO WOMEN.

BY

GEORGIANA M. CRAIK,

AUTHOR OF

“MILDRED,” “FAITH UNWIN’S ORDEAL,” ETC.

*COPYRIGHT EDITION.*

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.



LEIPZIG

BERNHARD TAUCHNITZ

1881.

*The Right of Translation is reserved.*

## TWO WOMEN.

## CHAPTER I.

It seemed rather a hard thing to Hugh Ludlow that, merely to satisfy a whim of his father, he should be forced to spend the long vacation at a dull rectory in Wales, with no companion but an old book-worm, whose very scholarship had probably grown rusty in the long course of years; yet this was the thing that Mr. Ludlow had decreed, and Mr. Ludlow was a man of a decided will, with whose arrangements his family rarely interfered. This Welsh clergyman to whom he meant to send his son had been his own tutor at Magdalen thirty years ago, and the two men had formed a friendship with one another then, which, though they met seldom, they had ever since preserved. "I shall send the lad to old Calcott when he goes to Oxford. Calcott is the best coach I have ever known," Mr. Ludlow had been in the habit of saying from the time that Hugh was a little fellow in petticoats. So

it was a long formed intention, and the young man, though he had other wishes of his own, knew that it was useless for him to oppose it.

It is true, no doubt, that he grumbled over the matter a little, but that was inevitable, and almost even allowable in the circumstances.

"I am certain it would be a far better thing for me to go with Hamilton," he said to his mother. "He is taking these fellows to the north, and they will get through no end of work. If my father supposes that I am to do better with Mr. Calcott than I should with him, I suspect he will find himself very much mistaken."

"He expects that you will do your best, Hugh, whatever you do. Do that, and you may be very sure he will be satisfied," Mrs. Ludlow answered to this speech.

"Oh yes, of course; only I mean that Hamilton is so much more up to everything," Hugh said.

"I think, my boy, you will probably find that Mr. Calcott's scholarship will be quite sufficient for all the call you are likely to make upon it," Mrs. Ludlow composedly replied.

And then the young man closed his lips, nor did he think it politic to argue the question with his father even so slightly as this.

"You will find that you will like Mr. Calcott immensely, Hugh," Mr. Ludlow told him. "He is a