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GENTLEMAN AND COURTIER  
BY  
FLORENCE MARRYAT.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

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A ROMANCE.

BY

FLORENCE MARRYAT,

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## GENTLEMAN AND COURTIER.

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### CHAPTER I.

As soon as Mrs. Cadogan's back was fairly turned, the festivities at Cheverill went "merry as a marriage bell." Picnics and shooting parties were organized, the lawn tennis and billiard balls were going all day, and charades and dancing usually wound up the evening. Elsa declared, as she watched Sybil whirling round the room in the arms of one partner after another night after night, that she should never make her contented with the dulness of Newton Hall again.

"Why don't you dance?" asked Jocelyn one evening, as, flushed and excited from a waltz, he came up to the quiet nook where Elsa had ensconced herself upon a sofa. "*Do* have a turn with me. I have been longing to ask you. Come along," and he tried to pull her up from her seat.

"No, no, Jocelyn, I can't," she said, shrinking backwards.