#### LOLA CRAWSHAY.

A. W. Marchmont, B. A. Continued from 1st Page.

"Now we are all unconventional peo ple, thinking of nothing but our three selves, and we two, the mother and I, have made a great compact that the love we both bear you and the love you hear to both of us are to bind us together always in a love for each other. Kiss us both, Jaffray, in witness of it all,

"It is true, Jaffray," she said. "It you say?"
"You are my wife, and I have come all be so with me."
"You are my wife, and I have come to claim you," was the reply, sullenly and doggedly spoken.
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"It is true, Jaffray," she said. "It you are my wife, and I have come to claim you," was the reply, sullenly and doggedly spoken. shall be so with me.' lasted a moment too long its sentiment would be spoiled, jumped up quickly

and passions. Sir Jaffray," she cried, assuming a very grand air, "will you give me your arm? I will take the air the park. We will leave the lady mother to her thoughts."
"Come on, Lola," cried the baronet,
and they went out of the room togeth-

And the chief thoughts of the "lady mother" were that her son's wife was an exceedingly clever young woman, whose wits were as sharp as her face

During the next few days she had ample evidence of this, as Lola's treatment of Lady Walcote was tactful and elever to a degree, and the old lady, despite her sharpness and shrewdness and tendency to suspicion when she was alone, could not resist the girl's charm when they were together. Thus the in-timacy between them ripened quickly enough to surprise and please Lola her-self, who wished that it should be as close as possible by the time that the blow fell which she was daily expect-

She had been home less than a week and had ridden over one morning with Sir Jaffray to a county meeting at a town a few miles away when on her return she was told that a gentleman was waiting to see her.
She knew without glancing at the

card who it was. She had nerved herself to be always ready for the meeting, however, and without staying to change her habit she went at once to the library, where her

visitor was waiting. There was not a sign of embarrass ment on her face or in her manner as she passed the servant and entered the ahe passed the servant and entered the room, and no one could have detected and hold him in subjection. The slightup to the man whom she hated with a deadly loathing and said as quietly as to a stranger:

You wish to see me, I understand. What is it?" Pierre Turrian waited in silence until the servant had closed the door, and they stood thus each other's eyes. stood thus looking steadily into

CHAPTER IX. PIERRE TURRIAN'S SCHEME. The two stood looking straight at one another for some time after the servant had closed the door and left them alone,

and Pierre Turrian was the first to break at her, a smile parted his lips and he

shoulders as he said in a tone of mock "You've done well for yourself, Lola, a very lovely cage for a very pretty bird—very lovely indeed." And he emphasized his words by another compre-hensive glance round the room. "You're

a devilish clever woman. Lola assumed an expression of indig-

"I den't know what you mean, sir," she said, drawing herself up. "I was told by my servants that a M. Turrian



"You're a devilish clever woman." wished to see me, and I have understood from my friends that that person is a foreign musician who wishes to interest me in some musical scheme. When I heard you were here, I concluded that that was now your object, and 'I came at once to see if I could help you. But it seems I have been mistaken, and you have found your way into my house to "I take no interest whatever in what." have found your way into my house to offer me some kind of insult. I wish you to understand, sir, that I am here in my own home, surrounded by my

She locked at him with resolute defi- sublime!" he exclaimed in French.

arrived as ane spoke and looked first angry and then amused.

"Devilish good, no doubt, but not good enough," he said, with an oath and a laugh. "One might think that you and I had never met before—on the Devil's rock, for instance."

"You are supersulty under some cive her acting in just such circum-

"You are apparently under some strange delusion. I have never seen you before in my life," she said firmly, "and so long as you hold to any delusion to the contract. I dealing the latest and the contract. sion to the contrary I decline absolute-

ly to speak to you."
"You are a magnificent liar," he exclaimed, "and I know what you mean.

I don't consent. I want my wife, and

"I know nothing about your wife, no more than about you. If that is all you have to rave about, you will please not to come here again, or my servants will refuse you admission by my express or-ders. If, on the contrary, there is any business I can help you with, I shall be

ready to do what lies in my power."
"Do you mean that you dare to deny you are my wife?" "Absolutely. You are mad to think of it. I am Lady Walcote, the wife of Sir Jaffray Walcote, and though I have heard of you as a fiddler"—she spoke the word contemptuously—"and may have had a lesson or two from you in

singing or music, in any real sense I have never seen you before in my life."

The splendid audacity of her manner

"That is precisely what I mean," re-urned Lois coldly, firmly and deliber-tely. "Precisely. It is quite ten years Precisely. It is quite ten years since I was in Montreux, and I traveled with my poor dear father alone up to

the time of his death in Neufchatel, two years ago. Obviously you have made some surprising mistake."
"You are mad!" he cried. "You

can't set me at defiance. I have proofs -ample, undeniable, complete -that "Proofs? Of what?" she answered more quickly. "Proofs that you married

some one else in my name, maybe. Bring the priest who ever made me your wife and then talk of proofs."
"You devil, you know he's dead, but I can bring a thousand people to swear to you. Beauty like yours, my girl, can't hide itself or be forgotten. But

us both, Jaffray, in witness of it all, and then let us all three promise to do whatever lies in our power to make that compact the chief cornerstone of our lives. Is not that right, mother?"

Sir Jaffray stooped and kissed them both.

"It's the best news you could give me, mother," he said when he kissed Lady Walcote. "You know that." And the earnestness of his tone proved to her what he felt.

"It's tree, Jaffray," she said. "It shall be so with me."

"You are LEV wife, and I have come iron of shame and haul you to the dock for a bigamist, and you know it well enough, for all your bravado."

She was glad he had broken out thus. It gave her an opportunity to drive home a point which she wanted to make.

"It is tree, Jaffray," she said. "It shall be so with me."

"You are LEV wife, and I have come if all you said were true," and you know it well enough, for all your bravado."

She was glad he had broken out thus. It gave her an opportunity to drive home a point which she wanted to make.

"It tought you had retracted that soundal," she answered coldly and accurately gauged the baronet's character he was able to make himself welcome in half a hundred ways.

Gradually the "musical fad," as Sir Jaffray began to call it laughingly, was allowed to fall more and more out of she looked him straight in the eyes, "I what better proof is wanting than this what better proof is wanting than this that you stand here bandying words with me over a matter of this kind?"

"You are call me to myself. I have been too indulgent to one who, I was led to believe, is mentally afflicted. I what better proof is wanting than this the out what better proof is wanting than this done had broken out thus. It gave her an opportunity to drive home a point which she wanted to make.

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Then Lola, knowing that if the scene to claim you, "was the reply, sullenly sted a moment too long its sentiment and doggedly spoken.

"Now, we can be again the great people of Walcote manor, who ought not to be troubled with hearts and feelings will order him to turn you out of the

ween his clinched teeth.

Lola crossed the room in silence and ulled the bell vigorously.

Then she turned toward her companion, with resolution in every line of her

beautiful face. She said not another word, but watched him closely. The color waned gradually from his face, and he moved restlessly once or

face, and no moved restressly once of twice. Then he bit his lip and then his nails and eyed the girl angrily.

"What terms do you offer?" he said.
"I make no terms with slanderers," she answered steadily in the same deliberate, half contemptuous tone in which she had spoken before, though a feeling of intense relief and joy shot into her heart as she saw that she was beating him in her desperate move. "Do you retract the infamous slander 'You are the devil!" he cried again

in French. At that moment the servant opened "Well?" said Lola, turning to her visitor while the man waited for orders. "I retract," he said, rolling out the words in French.
"Oh, of course," said Lola, as if he

had mentioned the name of some wine.
"Bring some claret, Dalling, and bis-While the man was gone for the wine

neither of them spoke, and Lola remained standing by the fireplace, flushed with a sense of triumph at having wen the first move in the game, and thinking steadily what to do next. She knew her antagonist through and through. Sheer, dogged force was the est sign of weakness on her part, the faintest signal of fear, would make him strong at once. It was only by making him believe she did not fear the consequences of his saying all he knew and claiming her that she could hope to win. But she knew also that she must allow him a certain amount of license. Within the limits she laid down he

must do what he liked, go where he liked and say what he liked, and above all he must be well paid.

Thus she saw that the attitude which she had adopted almost on the spur of the moment and in obedience to some thing like an instinct was capable of being used with easy advantage, and she resolved that if possible the terms

He turned from her, and, looking all should be arranged before he left the house, but she was prepared for an outbreak beforehand. He was a man who was

threats as to what he could and might be driven to do. He broke out in this vein almost a soon as the man had left the room after eturning with the wine

"I suppose you rather plum? yourself on having beaten me, don't you? And you think that because I pretended to retract just now you can play with me as you please. Let me tell you one thing first. I'll be quite open with you.
My retraction is simply and solely for a time, because, my faith"—this with a shrug of the shoulders and an attempted light laugh—"because it suits me better for the time. But, mark me, only for the time.

"It will be simpler and quite as effective with me," answered Lola contemptuously, "if you will string all your threats together into one long sen-tence and get it off like a child says its lesson. The project of yours conce the scheme in connection with the vio lin, for which, as I understand, you want considerable money help, is anch more material and practical sub ject for an interview of this kind." Pierre Turrian rose abruptly from the low easy chair where he had been sitting and began to walk up and down

the room, moving his head from side to side and shrugging his shoulders and Then, drawing a cigarette case from his pocket, he turned to her and held it "Does Lady Walcote," pausing on the words and laughing, "object to smoke? Perhaps she herself smokes.

have here some cigarettes of the kind my wife," with another quick, significant glance at her, "used to like. Will

your wife used to like or dislike," returned Lola, with an expression of abin my own home, surrounded by my solute indifference. "If you wish to own servants, who will know how to smoke, you have permission," with a

wave of the hand.
"My faith, but you are magnificent— Then he lighted a eigarette, and, He started as she spoke and looked drawing in the smoke with the relish of

> for my wife. This is just as I can conceive her acting in just such circumstances. She is a magnificent actress, and I have seen her fool men—aye, to the very top of their bent—but there she differs from you, madam," and he bowed low with an assumption of gallantry, "for she is the most extraor-dinary and unabashed liar that ever—

married two men in one name."

He shot another glance of swift cunning at her and laughed.
"I have already told you that I take not the slightest interest in anything

that concerns your wife, though I am ready to discuss your scheme if that is what you want."

"But my scheme, even if it satisfies me today, may not be enough for me tomorrow. What then?"
"I do not understand you and do not

choose to try."
"I mean that the purchase price of my scheme and all the comfort that the success of it may bring to me will cease to satisfy me one day, and that then I may carry out another purpose which has brought me to England."
"I don't ask you what your purpose
is, and I take no interest in it, but if

almost took away his breath. He was prepared for any other reception than this.

"You are a devil!" he exclaimed in French. Then he added in English, "Do you mean that you were not married to me in Montreux four years ago and that you haven't traveled helf over the continent with me as my wife?"

"That is precisely what I mean "." will be a matter of surprise to me. But it will be a matter for you to decide, of course. If you like to beggar yourself for a whim, I should not think any one will care, I least of all." And Lola looked all the defiance which her words

THE BEGINNING OF THE END. "That is not true. You do care," he | expressed to Sir Jaffray, for in a few

weeks he succeeded in making himself said angrily, waving the hand which carried the cigarette between the fina welcome guest at Walcote manor. Sir Jaffray, who had at first been led to think of him as a sort of musical

crank and had tolerated him as a cold sponse and said nothing. paratively harmless individual wh "You play the game as if you held all the winning cards," he exclaimed again angrily, "as if I could not with a word strip you of all this fine house, could sing with exquisite taste and play brilliantly, discovered one by one his other qualities, just as the astute Frenchman thought it judicious to rehave you bundled into the street for an veal them. impostor and made the mark of every lout and loon in the miserable village yonder. I can do this and more, as you having a rare capacity of adapting ham self to his surroundings. He had a great knowledge of men, picked up in the know. I can brand you with the hot iron of shame and haul you to the dock course of his wanderings over all Eu-

"You make your own choice. In one inute after I ring that bell the servant your wife to be. You might drive her indeed, in the description of the present as a sort of hobby and was to be dropped as a sort of hobby and was to be dropped as easily. as easily.
"'The professor' seems to have defrom any position she now chances to hold; you might even, as you say, put her in the dock, but how would that either benefit you or bring her nearer to "You are my wife," he answered be you? If she is such a woman as you say, she is much more likely to face the world without you or, getting freed from you, to marry again. No, no, M. Turrian." And she laughed easily and lightly. "Take my advice as a disinter-

> comfort without risk." She paused, and when he made no had beaten her.
>
> mmediate answer she added:
>
> "I can't say that," replied Sir immediate answer she added:
> "It is weary work to fight a dangerous and determined woman, you know, and from what you say that is what

ested party and stick to the musical

your wife seems to be.

can conceive that I might in the way you mention work out a very pretty revenge. If my wife, for instance, who revenge. If my wife, for instance, who is in a position to help me with this scheme, to help me with money, you understand," and he flashed a glance at her as he turned his head a moment in passing, "with money, I could make my life what you call it, one of ease and comfort, and I could do more."

How his reigness and and his attentions. Here his voice sank and his utterance became slow and deliberate, and he said nothing, lest she should arouse rolled some of the words as if the mere utterance of them gave him acute pleas-

children, maybe, to the man whom she thas fooled, and then I could snip the thread of the jewel hilted sword which she has hung up over her own life and stab the whole of her dupes in the very marrow of their honor and self esteem.

Lola, maddened by the cruelty of his were walking on the terrace before dinner, and he was smoking a cigarette. He stopped and looked at her and smiled coldly.
"I thought you took no interest in



"Well, what is it?" asked the baronet. said, raising his eyebrows, shrugging his shoulders and flourishing his hands. "Personally I do not, but were I that

woman I would take your life."
"She tried once, but I am not easy to kill." The expression on his face was repulsive in its leering, malicious tri-Well, you can take your choice. I am indifferent as to what you do. Only

remember what I have said."
At that instant the door was opened and Sir Juffray came in boisterously and noisily, as was his wont.

"Hello, Lola!" he cried. "I got away much sooner than I expected. You might have waited for me. Ah, is this M. Turrian? I heard he was here."

Lola introduced the two men, and each scanned the other very closely, though the Frenchman made his scru-

tiny furtively.
"I have been explaining to Lady Walcote, whom I had the honor to know slightly some years ago as a pupil—a most distinguished and apt pupil—the object of my being now in England."
"Well, what is it?" asked the baronet, half carelessly, standing by his wife's side and linking his arm in hers. "I am writing what I think will be a great treatise on the violin. The violin is my instrument, you know, and I want to urge some changes, but I want to do more than merely write. I want

to organize a band of vicin players who will show the world the real beauties of the change I propose."
"Seems rather a fantastic sort of mission," said the baronet. "Has M. Turrian been explaining the thing detail to you?" And he glanced at Lola's habit, as if asking why the inter-riew had been so long.

The Frenchman answered "Yes, madame has listened to me with great patience and, indeed, if I may say so, has entered very sympathizingly into my plans and has even made some suggestions on which I shall act." He shot a quick glance at Lola as he said this. "And I think she has made me matter than I her to mine. I think you would be interested in the scheme, Sir Jaffray, if I were to tell you the whole

"All right," laughed Sir Jaffray. "If it pleases my wife it'll be pretty certain to please me. Come and explain it at length this evening and bring your vio-lin. I'm a bit of a fiddler myself. At least I like it, though I'm only a scraper

"At what time do you dine?"
"Eh? Oh!" And the baronet swallowed a laugh at what he considered the Frenchman's "cheek" at fishing for an invitation to dinner. "Half past 7. Yes, it'll be better. Come in to dinner. You can do the talking then and the

playing afterward. Eh, Lola?'
'Yes, if you like,' she answered. "A bit of a crank, I should think," said the baronet when M. Turrian had gone, "but not a bad sort, and if he's clever with the fiddle I shall be glad enough to hear him."

"Oh, he's clever en rech," replied Lola quietly, who was thinking of the crisis that had passed that morning and of the mass of intrigue which was seething and boiling and tumbling right under her very feet, concealed only by the thin cover of the home life at the manor. How she cursed the day when she had first fallen into the griping, oruel hands of Pierre Turrian!

CHAPTER X. Pierre Turrian amply justified the opinion as to his cleverness which Lola MILLERS' FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS. RITCHIE WHARF, CHATHAM, N. B.

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veloped under our influence, Lola," he said one day to his wife. They spoke Dunlap, McKim & Downs, of him as "the professor" as a term of friendship. "Wonder what made him friendship. "Wonder what made him take up that fifth string rot. Glad he's

shed that rubbish," "He seems a man of impulses," replied Lola, "and I with an impulse would take him back to Switzerland." This firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths including all the different makes suitable for trace. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from establishment has a superior tone and fluish. All inspection of the samples will convince you that She was very restless at the growing ested party and strek to the musical scheme which promises you case and somfort without risk."

Jaffray, laughing. "I like him. He's one of the jolliest beggars I ever met and from what you say that is what one of the few men I've ever known who can lose his coin without getting raggy." The Frenchman had been up and down slowly, smoking vigor-ously and inhaling and puffing out the light blue smoke of the cigarette with every game and sport in which they met. "When we come back from town much vehemence.
"I am inclined to agree with you."
he said at length, "though I get to the same point by a very different route. I

He could be an excellent compa

"We can hardly have him here, then can we?' "Why not? The women'll go mad

utterance of them gave him acute pleasure. "I could watch her, holding over her the knowledge that I could crush her at any moment with a single word.

The baronet was as good as his word, and in a flush of good feeling one day he gave the Frenchman a general invitation to stay at the manor as soon as I could let her live her chosen life, bear Lola and himself should return from

"You must not accept that invita-tion," she said peremptorily. could play that part."

"No?" And he stopped and looked at her with his cycbrows raised. They

> "And why not?" "Because I don't choose to allow it." "That is not a tactful reason," he said, with a shrug and a laugh.
> "I care nothing about tact. You must not do it. ir you do, I shall stop your

"No. I say no," said Lola ener-

"That is coarse. We may be-crim-And he bowed with affected courtesy. "Give me your real reasons," he continued, after a pause. "If it is only your pique, I shall not pay the slightest You chose this life, not I. I did not like it at first. I have grown accustomed to it, and I find it pleasant enough—for a time, while my plans develop and," bowing again, "I shall live it in my own way.' "There are people coming here who may remember a certain notorious gam-

bler and cheat who was at one time known in half the hells in Europe. "Ah, that is most interesting and most enticing. If there is one thing that I do not like about this existence, it is what you call its humdrum, dead alive sameness and respectability. A man rusts in such a place. There is no risk, no danger, where people's wits are so stupid as here. Why, even a murderess might live here all her life unsuspected, while as for bigamists they would find it a perfect haven of rustic rest." He paused and glanced at her, but Lola took no notice of his words, and he re-sumed: "But what you promise me now is just the one touch that is wanted to make life life and worth living. You at any rate must see that such a place is most admirably adapted for that form of your English virtue of self denial which consists in denying your own identity. If others can do this, why not I?" And he

laughed with malicious glee.
"I tell you you must not come to stay in this house. You shall not!" said Lole "Pardon me, madame," and his shoulders went up and his hands spread out as he bowed again, "but I most as "You shall not, at any hazard," said Lola very firmly, when she was inter

rupted by Sir Jaffray, who said, with a good natured laugh

quarreling there because the violin mis-sion isn't getting forward." Pierre Turrian turned and laughco

was telling her that you had asked me to come here after your return from town, and I was explaining to her that I am going on the continent for awhile to perfect a plan which is often in my thoughts, and she was insisting that I should not break off my arrangements there in order to return here, because in some slight respects the two things might rather clash. But I assured he that I could not think of letting any other considerations interfere with the pleasure of a visit here. Of that I am determined, but Lady Walcote is too solicitous on my behalf."
"Oh, of course you'll come if you can, professor!" said Sir Jaffray. "I

should be sorry if you didn't. I'm glad you two weren't at loggerheads. I want you to be friends, you know."
"I trust we shall never misunder stand one another more than we do a present." And the Frenchman bowe and shot a swift, cunning look at Lola which stung her like a poisoned barb "What say you, madame?" he asked softly and courteously. And Lola hated herself and her accomplice at being driven into this course of loathsome d ception of the man she loved.

The moment after she turned and left

them. She was sick of the part she had She began to feel already that in at tempting to guide events to suit her own purposes she had undertaken a task which might lead to infinitely greater trouble than that she was striving to avoid, and this fear led her to associate the idea of coming disaster with this visit of Pierre's to the manor.

To be Continued.

Month of April. Full particulars relative to above sit THE CURRIE BUSINESS UNIVERSITY,
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