# FAIR IN THE FEARLESS OLD FASHION. A NOVEL. IN TWO VOLUMES. VOL. II

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

#### ISBN 9780649580651

Fair in the Fearless Old Fashion. A Novel. In Two Volumes. Vol. II by Charles Farmlet

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

### **CHARLES FARMLET**

# FAIR IN THE FEARLESS OLD FASHION. A NOVEL. IN TWO VOLUMES. VOL. II



## FAIR IN THE FEARLESS OLD FASHION.

A Robel.

#### By CHARLES FARMLET.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.





#### London :

SAMUEL TINSLEY, 10, SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND.

[All rights reserved.]

251 . d. 150.

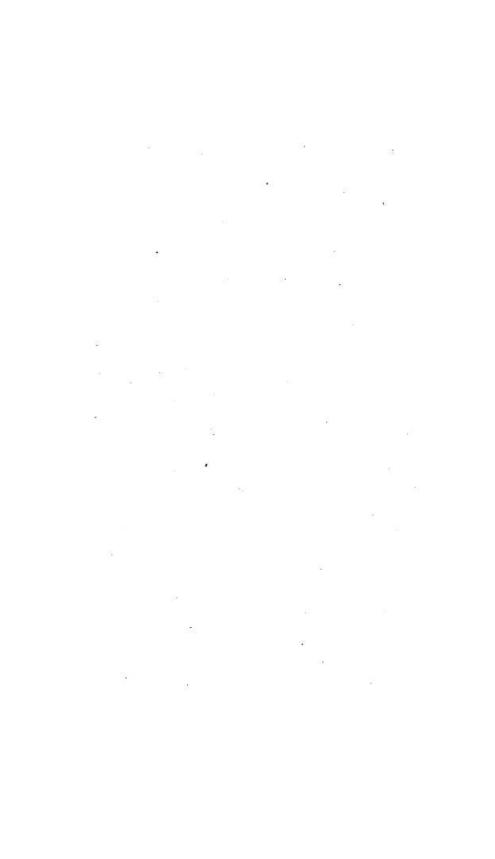
----

**S** 

2

### CONTENTS OF VOL. II.

CHAP,								PAGE
I.	HATCHING THE PLO	T		•		•		1
n.	IL MAL' OCCHIO		•	•	•			29
ш.	FOUL PLAY .					8		51
IV.	THE TELEGRAPHIC	MES	SAGES	•	(3)	%	•	72
V.	PUBLIC OPINION		200	•	7.	18		91
VI.	ELLEN'S RETURN	× 23	*	80	•			109
VII.	On the Beach	*	•					127
VIII.	DIGITUS DEI .	*	•	٠	::	196	*	142
IX.	THE MAJOR'S PLAN	N	•00		12	85	٠	162
X.	THE ALTERNATIVE		*		2. <b>*</b>	22		188
XI.	BETWEEN LIFE AND	D DE	HTA	•	8	10		209
XII.	THE LAST KISS	×	*0		3.			227
KIII.	DE MORTUIS NIL N	risi l	Bonus	c ·	(i)			243



# FAIR IN THE FEARLESS OLD FASHION.

#### CHAPTER I.

HATCHING THE PLOT.

Price of many a crime untold, Gold! Gold! Gold! Gold!

THOMAS HOOD.

The prospect of a profitable piece of business, occurring at such an extremely opportune moment, had quite restored the Baron to his wonted cordiality and good humour.

"Sit down, Emperor, and make yourself at home," he said, as they entered the small, neatly-furnished drawing-room.

The invitation was wholly superfluous, for Julius had already flung himself at full-length 77 VOL. II. B

on the sofa, and was helping himself freely to curaçoa from a liqueur case which stood on a small *guéridon* close to his elbow. After thrice filling and draining his glass, he drew a cheroot from his cigar-case, which he lighted with much deliberation, and, leaning luxuriously back on the cushions, began to smoke complacently.

- "Nice little place, this," he remarked, glancing round the room with an approving air.
- "Pretty well," replied Ravoli, seating himself in an arm-chair.
  - "What rent do you pay?"
- "What the deuce can it matter to you what I pay?" answered the Baron, rather impatiently. "If you have got anything to say worth listening to, why can't you say it at once, instead of losing time in idiotic questions?"
- "Parbleu, mon cher, you were not in such a hurry to listen to what I had to say when I

met you just now on the Place Masséna," answered the Emperor, with an ironical laugh.

"Don't be an infernal fool, Emperor," retorted Ravoli, roughly. "If you had met me unexpectedly in Paris, and had fancied that I wanted to borrow money of you when you were hard-up yourself, would you have been overjoyed to see me? Non, n'est-ce pas? Then don't waste your breath in talking nonsense; but, if there is any business to be done by which money can be made, and in which you require my help, just speak out plainly, without beating about the bush. Of course I know well enough that you cannot do without my assistance, or you would not be such an ass as to lessen your own profits by handing a portion of them over to me."

"Now, that is what I call plain, solid, good sense," exclaimed Julius Cæsar, with a touch of sincere admiration in his voice.
"We Yankees are generally supposed to be tolerably practical people, but, by Jove,