VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

Friday, March 1, 1907.

## Written By Hawley Smart

## **"BROKEN BONDS"** Author of "Saddle and Sabre'

of the evening. Sudde sionate cry broke upon was from Nance, who, dream was aco herself in an agony of the bed upon w cold and lifeless, worshipped. Yes, the fiat of the ced at last, and the side knew that Jennie dead. Her gallant s away perhaps as nave wished it. She h him she so loved! CHAPTER 2 The Last K Though unconscious ton yet lived. The do tect a faint fluttering imperceptibl Plenty of they never essant was the bottles to the soles chaffing, of rubbing etc. At last came of the eyelids, a low, gradually the heart slowly back through were able ong brandy and f-clenched teeth more, and Dainty, seves, stared vacantl did not understand i conscious of ha reme agony. ound him, what did not care-never, ir about. He had been he felt thoroughl yexhar unconcerned rega Dainty languidly regard else, Daint and slept. "Couldn't be better; eed the doctors "We till tomorrow mornin sciences. Let him sl he will, and mind he beef-tea the instant Dainty slept far ir When he Vhen he awoke, he elbow, and gazed wild surprise. Whe was alone. Slowly back to him, and Was back events of the preceding could remember the gale of the Maid on Chesil rescuing of the main part the snapping of the rope, moment when he and changed hand-grips, his rds, "God forgive slain you, myself and our night's work will kill her that terrible wave, and He had been snatched was Maurice? But he could not th But he could not thin was conscious of extreme and what may be terme sensations, when he atten his head from the pillo once again Dainty wonde was himself. He had m ponder even much on t languidly back with hall The nervous tension of extrem he nervous tension of eeks, conjoined with that

lover up to the tow solemn was that pro men who had so heroism now trembled for want of daring. T about the door of the h ing in low whispers abo

<text> from which the blo Jennie lay mt locked tightly in dark hair all loo face pale, yet irra smile; but just above the mark of a dull, her difficulty they unlooser ed hands, and bore bo

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says, a question of crowd are wild with crowd are wild with exc more do men seize the essay to traverse the su iess, and they are but di their fellows, blinded, sp and bruised. The broti clearly discerned still cl taffrail. As for Jennie, si ed all this with such feel woman who loves, and so ed all this with such tee woman who loves, and s life hanging by a threa with parted lips and i she watches the cradle gerous journey to and fi beats, and once or twice beats, but the words w beats, and once or twice speak, but the words w her throat is parched, at refuses to perform its grows sick with anguish, man is drawn ashore, an in whom her very life She strives to distinguish to rein: she cannot make in vain; she cannot in vain; she cannot may those figures clinging may be Dainty. At la the skipper's words, and those two still remaining is her lover. It is hard, many saved, but as ye lips quiver as the rope flashing eyes and disto she views the gallant efforts of the fishermen emart to carry a line th efforts to carry a line "You'll never leav perish!" she cries, a ing from their exert on, and await the unrescue that thrown near enough t snatched from the an the supreme mo "Cowards!" exclaim

"No, miss, we'r Fleming gruffly; this night. We'v this night. We've can do no more." "You can!—you frantic girl; "unle man to shame you ed one of the life!! Even as she sp

Even as she spot once more swept to next they saw it, no longer there. A long wailing from Jennie's lips jously into the bo before any one co had slipped and dashed into the s eyes had caught sight gling in the foam. Plenty of eyes SAU

though none so pr had made her das time, and clutched he before the receding draw it from her rea "Stand by the line Fleming, as a ringing

e spectators. Not a hand on the Not a hand on the to grip that rope. As trembling all over w and throwing his belo the shingle, he graspe "All right, m eming. "Bring Fleming, "Bring he girl that ever trod God, the spars!" They were within shore, a score of ea forward to clutch th

forward to clutch the meth-the debris of the wreck dashed by the waves top of them. Two or who had rushed to th were struck down, and rescued by their compar moment, and four figur ed upon the heath-one

ed upon the beach leg, another with