

The Broad Highway

Jeffery Farnol

Copyright 1915, by Little Brown & Co., Boston

"Which We Call Life"

(Continued from yesterday.)

"Beast!" she cried. "Liar! Oh, that I had the strength to grind you into the earth beneath my foot. Oh, you poor, blind, self-deluding fool! you as I see you now—scarlet-cheeked, shamefaced—a beaten hound!" And, speaking, she shook her hand at me, and turned upon her heel, and the old demon leapt up within me, and as he leapt, I clasped my arms about her, and caught her up, and crushed her close and high against my breast.

"Go!" said I. "Go—no, not yet!"

And now, as her eyes met mine, I felt her tremble, yet she strove to hide her fear, and heaped me with bitter scorn; but I only looked at her and smiled. And now she struggled to break my clasp, fiercely, desperately; her long hair burst its fastenings, and enveloped us both in its rippling splendour; she beat my face, she wound her fingers in my hair, but my lips smiled on, for the hammer in my brain had deadened all else.

And presently she lay still. I felt her body relax and grow supple, pliable and soft, her head fell back across my arm, and, as she lay, I saw the tears of her helplessness ooze out beneath her drooping lashes; but still I smiled.

So, with her long hair trailing over her forehead, she lay there, and I bore her to the cottage. Closing the door behind me with my foot, I crossed the room, and set her down upon the bed.

She lay very still, her bosom heaved tumultuously, and the tears still crept from beneath her eyes and looked at me, and shivered, and crouched farther from me, among the pillows.

"Why did you lie to me, Charman? why did you lie to me?" she did not answer, only she watched me as one might watch some relentless, oncoming peril.

"I asked you once if you ever saw me hereabouts—when I was away, do you remember? You told me, 'no,' and while you spoke I knew you lied, for I had seen him standing among the leaves, waiting and watching for you. I once asked you if you were ever lonely when I was away, and you answered 'no'—you were too busy—seldom went beyond the Hollow—do you remember?"

"You played the spy," she whispered with trembling lips, yet with eyes still fierce and scornful.

"You know I did not; had I seen him I should have killed him, had I seen you, I should have killed you. I have seen you in my heart, where my soul might worship—poor fool that I was! I loved you with every breath I drew. I think I must have known you some time of this, from time to time, for you are very clever, and you may have laughed over it together—and he. And lately I have seen you, utterly destroyed, and with it, your sweet womanhood dragged in the mire and yet I loved you still. Can you imagine, I wonder, the agony of it, the haunting horror of imagination, the bitter days, the sleepless nights? To see you so beautiful, so glorious, and know you so base! Indeed, I think I came near driving me mad. It has sent me out into the night; I have held out my arms for the lightning to blast me; I have wished myself a thousand deaths. If Black George had struck a little harder—or a little less—I am not the man I was before he thrashed me; my head grows confused and clouded at times—would to God I were dead! But now—you would not have killed my heart, broken my life, driven away all peace of mind—you would leave me! No, Charman, I swear by God you shall not so—yet awhile, I have bought you very dear—bought you with my bitter agony, and by all the blasting torments I have suffered."

Now, as I ended, she sprang from the bed and stood before me, but, meeting my look, she shrank a little, and drew her long hair about her like a mantle, then sought with trembling hands to hold me.

"Peter—be sane. Oh, Peter! be merciful and let me go—give me time—let me explain."

"My books," said I, "have taught me that the more beautiful a woman's face the more cruel is her heart; and your face is wonderfully beautiful, and as for your heart—you lied to me before."

"I—oh, Peter!—I am not the poor creature you think me."

"Were you the proudest lady in the land—you have deceived me and mocked me and lied to me!" So saying, I reached out, and slowly drew her closer. And now she strove no more against me, only in her face was bitter scorn, and an anger that cast out fear.

"I hate you more than any man was ever hated!"

And I think I love you more than any woman was ever loved!" said I; "for the glorious beauty of your strong, sweet body, for the temptation of your eyes, for the red lure of your lips!"

And so I stooped and kissed her full upon the mouth. She lay soft and warm in my embrace, all unresisting, only she shivered beneath my kiss, and a great sob rent her bosom.

"And I also think," said I, "that, because of the peridy of your heart, I hate you as much as you do me—as much as ever woman, dead or living, was hated by man—and shall forever!"

And while I spoke, I looked her and

CHAPTER XXIV

In Which I Find Peace and Joy and an Abiding Gorrow.

I hurried on, looking neither to right nor left, seeing only the face of Charman, now fearful and appealing, now blazing with scorn. And coming to the brook, I sat down, and thought up on her marvellous beauty, of the firm roundness of the arms that my fingers had so lately pressed. Anon I started up again, and, plunged, knee-deep, through the brook, and strode on, on, bursting my way through bramble and briar, heedless of their petty stings, till at last I was clear of them, being now among trees. And here, where the shadow was deepest, I came upon a lurking figure—a figure I recognized—a figure there was no mistaking and which I should have known in a thousand.

A shortish, broad-shouldered man, clad in a blue coat, who stood with his back towards me, looking down into the Hollow, in the attitude of one who waits—for what? for whom? He was cut off from me by a solitary bush, a bramble, that seemed to have strayed from its kind and lost itself, and, running upon my toes, I cried, and swung him round so fiercely that he staggered and his hat fell off. Then, as I saw, I clasped my head between my hands, and fell back—staring.

A grizzled man with an honest, open face, a middle-aged man whose homely features were lighted by a pair of kindly blue eyes, just now round with astonishment.

"Lord!—Mr. Peter!" he exclaimed. "Adam!" I groaned. "Oh, God forgive me, it's Adam!"

"Lord! Mr. Peter," said he again, "you sure give me a turn, sir! Come, Mr. Peter, never stare so wild like—come, sir, what is it?"

"Tell me—quick!" said I, catching his hand in mine, "you have been here many times before of late?"

"Why—yes, Mr. Peter, but—" "Quick!" said I; "on one occasion she took you into the cottage and showed you a book—she looked at over her shoulder?"

"Yes, sir—but—" "What sort of book was it?"

"A old book, sir, w' the cover broke, and w' your name writ down inside of it; 'twas that way as she found out who you was—"

"Oh, Adam!" I cried. "Oh, Adam! now you've got me!" And, dropping his hand, I turned and ran until I reached the cottage; but it was empty, Charman was gone.

In a fever of haste I sought her along the brook, among the bushes and trees, even along the road. And, as I sought, night fell, and in the shadows was black despair.

I searched the Hollow from end to end, calling upon her name, but no sound reached me, save the hoot of an owl, and the far-off, dismal cry of a crow.

With some faint hope that she might have returned to the cottage, I hastened thither, but, finding it dark and desolate, I gave way to my despair.

O blind, self-deceiving fool! She had said that, and she was right—as usual. She had called me an egoist—I was an egoist, a pedant, a blind, self-deceiving fool who had wilfully destroyed all hopes of a happiness very thought of which so often set me trembling—and now—she had left me—was gone! The world—my life—was a void—its emptiness terrified me. How should I live without Charman, the woman whose image was ever before my eyes, whose soft, low voice was ever in my ears?

And I had thought so much to please her! I who had set my thoughts upon the stone, lest by word or look I might offend her! And this was the end of it!

Sitting down at the table, I leaned my head there, pressing my forehead against the hard wood, and remained thus a great while.

At last, because it was very dark, I found and lighted a candle, and came and stood beside her bed. Very white and cool she looked, yet I was glad to see its smoothness ruffled where I had laid her down, and to see the depression in the pillow that her head had made. And, while I stood there, up to me stole a perfume very faint, like the breath of violets in a wood at evening time, wherefore I sank down upon my knees beside the bed.

And now the full knowledge of my madness rushed upon me in an overwhelming flood; but with misery was a great and mighty joy, for now I knew her worthy of all respect and honor and worship, for her intellect, for her proud virtue, and for spotless purity. And thus, with joy came remorse, and with remorse—an abiding sorrow.

And gradually my arms crept about the pillow where her head had so often rested, wherefore I kissed it, and laid my head upon it and sighed, and so fell into a troubled sleep.

CHAPTER XXV

How Black George Found Prudence in the Dawn.

The chill of dawn was in the air when I awoke, and it was some few moments before, with a rush, I remembered why I was kneeling there beside Charman's bed. Shivering, I rose and walked up and down to receive the stiffness in my limbs.

The fire was out and I had no mind to light it, for I was in no mood to break my fast, though the necessary things stood ready, as her orderly hands had set them, and the plates and cups and saucers twinkled at me

from the little cupboard I had made to hold them; a cupboard whose construction she had overlooked with a critical eye. And I must needs remember how she had insisted on being permitted to drive in three nails with her own hand—I could put my finger on those very nails; how she tapped at those nails for fear of missing them; how beautiful she had looked in her coarse apron, and with her sleeves rolled up over her round white arms, and her hair combed back; yet I had dared to think—had dared to call her—'a Messalina!' Oh, that my tongue had withered or ever I had coupled one so pure and noble with a creature so base and common!

So thinking, I sighed and went out into the dawn; as I closed the door behind me its hollow slam struck me sharply, and I called to mind how she had called it a bad and ill-fitting door. And indeed so it was.

With dejected step and hanging head I made my way towards Slesinger's (for, since I was up, I might as well work, and there was much to be done), and, as I went, I heard a distant clock chime four.

Now, when I reached the village the sun was beginning to rise, and thus, lifting up my eyes, I beheld one standing before 'The Bull,' a very tall man, much bigger and greater than most; a wild figure in the dawn, with matted hair and beard, and clad in tattered clothes; yet hair and beard gleamed a red gold where light touched them, and there was but one man I knew so tall and so mighty as this. Wherefore I hurried towards him, all unnoticed, for his eyes were raised to a certain latticed casement of the inn.

And being come up, I reached out and touched this man upon the arm. "George!" said I, and held out my hand. He turned swiftly, but, seeing me, started back a pace, staring.

"George!" said I again. "Oh, George!" But George only backed still farther, peering his hand once or twice across his eyes.

Continued Tomorrow.

Drink Two Bottles A Day

If you are not feeling up to 100% efficiency you probably require a tonic, and here is one in a most palatable and delicious form—

Ready's Extra Stout

Recommended by the medical profession as a tonic of the highest order. Inexpensive, yet possessing those qualities that produce strength, energy, good appetite and perfect digestion.

Have a few bottles sent to your home.

Prices and further particulars gladly furnished.

Ready's Breweries, Ltd. St. John, N. B.

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS will be received at the Office of the Comptroller, City Hall, addressed to him and marked "Tender for Painting Ferry Steamer Governor Carleton," up to noon Monday, May 1st, 1916.

A cash deposit equal to five per cent of the estimated full value of the contract at price named in tender will be required. The City does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. Specifications can be seen at the Office of the Ferry Superintendent, 51 Water street, city.

J. V. RUSSELL, Comptroller. ADAM P. MACINTYRE, Comptroller. St. John, N. B., 27th April, 1916. The above tender closed date has been extended until Monday, May 8th, 1916, at noon.

TELEPHONE INSTALLATIONS

Please Add to Your Directories.

M1750-21—Andrews, B. 66 Winter, No. changed from M1374-11, address from 240 King east.

M2119-13—Boyd, H. H. Res. Drury Cove, No. changed from M1509-21, address from 240 King east.

M2093-11—Barnes, Miss Marion I. Res. 189 King East, No. changed from M2179-11, address from 278 Princess St.

R22-31—Balanitis, Miss. Res. Rotherly.

R21-41—Branscombe, F. W. Res. Rotherly.

W217-42—Catherwood, Robt. Res. North St., Fairville.

M183-31—Crowley, Alfred. Res. 219 King East, No. changed from M190-31, address from 6 Leinster.

M169-31—Cromwell, F. W. Res. 141 Orange.

W403-31—Charlton, R. H. Res. 239 Union, W. E.

M283-31—Draper, Mrs. J. A. Res. 16 Peter, No. changed from M1420-21, address from 104 Curran.

M2051-11—Duncan, Jas. Res. 24 Adelaide, No. changed from M2134-31, address from 141 Durham.

W215-12—Fitzgerald, F. C. Res. 161 Queen, No. changed from W162-41, address from 149 Windsor.

M2287-31—Gowest, Fred C. Res. East St. John.

W534-32—Farren, W. J. Res. 248 Gullford.

M1917—Grant & Home, Marsh Road, 123 Rodney, W. E.

M2318-22—Gale, A. H. Res. 48 Adelaide, No. changed from M2725-11, address 116 Adelaide.

M2073-31—Proffitt, A. S. Res. 17 Elmwood, No. changed from M1537-31, address from 479 Main.

W428-32—Ready, Mrs. Jas. Res. Main, wagonish Rd., No. changed from W274.

W267-31—Raynes, Geo. D. Res. 98 Church ave., Fairville.

M1296-22—Sheworth, W. H. Res. 19 Horsfield.

W370-12—Smith, W. A. Res. 1 Union, No. changed from W175, address from 116 Duke.

W328-41—Tippett, G. H. Res. 74 Main, No. changed from W217-41.

M1775-23—Trainer, A. P. Res. 53 Kennedy.

W269-12—Wright, Miss Eva M. Res. 123 Rodney, W. E.

M2947-21—Warren, Harry. Res. 322 Brittain, No. changed from M2450-11, address from 136 Broad.

W429-32—Watson, W. L. Res. 152 Watson, W. E., No. changed from M2751-11, address from 116 Gormain.

M2055-11—Horgan, Miss G.A., Grad. Nurse, 233 City Rd., No. changed from M2912-41, address from 64 Spring.

R21-41—Jack, Andrew. Res. Rotherly.

M2001-31—Johnston, Mrs. T. M. Res. 123 Rodney, W. E., No. changed from M2096-31, address from 117 Adelaide.

M2057-11—Kee, C. A. Res. 38 Padlock, No. changed from M2950-31, address from 12 Horsfield.

W430-12—McCreary, J. W. Res. Main, wagonish Rd., No. changed from M1955-21, address from 43 Elliott Row.

M2078-41—Murray, Miss Gertrude. Res. 31 Exmouth, No. changed from M2319-41, address from 207 Duke.

M1602-22—McNell, Jas. A. Res. 249 King East.

M2832-21—McLaughlin, John F. Res. 41 Elliott Row, No. changed from M2815-11, address from 77 Exmouth.

M2696-41—McCrossin, H. E. Res. 341 Road, No. changed from M2141-11.

W147-21—McCafferty, J. E. Res. 13 Clifton, No. changed from W198-41, address from 171 St. George.

M2051-11—Millan, W. H. Res. Brunswick Place, No. changed from M1458-41, address from Douglas Avenue.

M1229-32—Pearson, A. P. Res. 322 Prince, No. changed from M2894-41, address from 68 Meeklenburg.

M214-12—Phinney, C. F. Res. Rockland Ave., No. changed from M2111.

M1984-31—Potter, Edwin. Res. 19 Murray.

NAVIGABLE WATERS. PROTECTION ACT R. S. C. Chapter 115.

The New Brunswick Provincial Department of Public Works hereby gives notice that it has, under Section 7 of the said Act, deposited with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa, and in the District Registrar of Land Registry District of Queens County, New Brunswick, at Gagetown, Queens County, N. B., a description of the site and the plans for the proposed New Upper James Bridge over James River, Parish of Cambridge, Queens County, N. B.

And take notice that after the expiration of one month from the date of the publication of this notice, the New Brunswick Provincial Department of Public Works will, under Section 7 of the said Act, apply to the Minister of Public Works at his office in the City of Ottawa for approval of the said site and plans, and for leave to construct the said Bridge.

Dated at Fredericton, N. B., this 29th day of April, 1916. JOHN MORRISSEY, Minister of Public Works Province of New Brunswick.

Oranges Oranges

Landing, five cars new crop California Navel Oranges. A. L. GOODWIN

Classified Advertising

One cent per word each insertion. Discount of 33 1/3 per cent on advertisements running one week or longer if paid in advance :: :: Minimum charge 25 cents

EUROPEAN AGENCY

Wholesale Indents promptly executed at lowest cash prices for all British and Continental goods, including Books and Stationery, Boots, Shoes and Leather, Chemicals and Druggists' Sundries, China, Earthenware and Glassware, Cycles, Motor Cars and Accessories, Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goods, Fancy Goods and Perfumery, Hardware, Machinery and Metals, Jewellery, Plats and Watches, Photographic and Optical Goods, Provisions and Olfemen's Stores, etc., etc.

Commission 2 1/2 p.c. to 5 p.c. Trade Discounts allowed. Special Quotations on Demand. Sample Cases from £10 upwards. Remittances of Produce Sold on Account.

WILLIAM WILSON & SONS (Established 1814). 25 Abchurch Lane, London, E. C. 4. Cable Address: "Annulpe, London."

SAINT JOHN AND QUEBEC RAILWAY COMPANY

Notice to Contractors. Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned at the office of the company, Fredericton, endorsed "Tender for Construction," will be received until noon on Friday, the fifth day of May, 1916, for the construction by sections of the uncompleted portions of this railway.

Plans and profiles with the specifications can be seen at the office of the company at Fredericton, N. B., where forms of tender may be obtained.

Tenders for each section are to be accompanied by a certified cheque on a chartered bank for the sum of \$100,000 (one hundred thousand dollars) made payable to the order of the Saint John and Quebec Railway Company, which cheque will be retained to the respective contractors whose tenders are not accepted. In case of the acceptance of any tender said cheque will be retained as a guarantee for the due completion of the work, or any tender not necessarily accepted.

F. W. SUMNER, President, Fredericton, N. B., April 20th, 1916.

NOTICE.

The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the New Brunswick Telephone Company, Limited, will be held in the Company's Office, Fredericton, N. B., on Thursday, May 18th, 1916 at four o'clock, p.m.

A. W. McMAKIN, Secretary-Treasurer. St. John, N. B., May 2nd, 1916.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to firms and individuals who provide provisions or other supplies to Stewards of Canadian Government Ships under this Department, that the Department is not responsible for debts contracted by such Stewards.

Clause No. 8 of Contract with Stewards covering the Victualing of such Ships reads as follows:—

"It is distinctly understood by the parties hereto that the said Department shall not be responsible for any 'debts contracted by the said Steward,' and the said Steward agrees to 'notify all persons with whom he is indebted for the purchase of any such provisions, store or groceries, and before contracting for same, that the said Department shall not be responsible for any debt to be contracted by him in that or any 'other respect'."

G. J. DESBARATS, Deputy Minister of the Naval Service, Department of the Naval Service, Ottawa, March 21, 1916. Authorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

167 King

Upper apartment, one at front in city, hot water heating, expense most moderate. R. G. MURRAY, Solicitor.

MANILLA CORDAGE

Galvanized and Black Steel Wire Rope, Oakum, Pitch, Tar, Oils, Paints, Flaps, Tackles, Blocks and Motor Boat Supplies. Gurney Ranges and Stores and Tinware. J. S. SPLANE & CO. 19 Water Street.

APPLES

Apples for sale at JAMES PATTERSON, 19 and 20 South Ward, St. John, N. B.

Waterproof Clothing

We are showing a very large variety of both Cloth and Rubber Surface Garments for Men, Women, Boys, Youths and Children (from 4 years up). The styles and prices and qualities are all right. "Hipses" Brown Rubber Boots our specialty. ELEY & CO., 46 Dock Street.

WANTED.

WANTED—Male Teacher having Grammar school license for Principals' School Public Schools. There is a staff of eleven teachers doing grade work, Grades I to III. There are Manual Training, Domestic Science and Elementary Agriculture with School Garden Department. Apply with references to J. Arthur French, secretary of trustees, Sussex, N. B.

WANTED—Four men to work around machine shop, also one iron moulder. Thompson Mfg. Co. Grand Bay.

BOY WANTED, apply to L. I. Sharpe & Son, King street.

WANTED—A maid. Apply to St. John County Hospital, East St. John.

WANTED—Immediately, a man to work in slaughter house Apply Jas. Shortall, 10 Lady Hammond Road, Halifax, N. S.

WANTED—Board in a private family by refined young man. Apply Boarder, Standard office.

WANTED—Bright boys from 14 to 16 years of age to learn the dry goods business. Apply immediately Manchester Robertson Allison, Limited.

WANTED—Two good strong steady boys. Good pay. Steady Work. Apply 30 Charlotte St.

WANTED. Pin boy wanted at the Y. M. C. A. Wages \$2.75 per week.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—Salesmen \$50 per week, selling one-hand egg-beater. Sample and terms \$25. Money refunded if unsatisfactory. Collectors Mfg. Company, Collingwood, Ont.

FOR SALE.

SAFES FOR SALE—We have two excellent fire-proof safes, medium size, both in excellent condition. Prices \$35 and \$65. F. A. Dykeman & Co.

FOR SALE—Steam tug "Victoria." Registered length 64', beam 17', depth 6'. Engines fore and aft compound, 10' and 20" x 16", surface condensing. Vertical boiler, 150 lbs. working pressure. Apply to H. A. Bayfield, East St. John Post Office. Phone Main 2824.

FOR SALE—Pure bred Berkshire Pigs for sale. R. W. Bates, Lower James.

STAMPS FOR SALE—Packages contain a good assortment. Send for a trial package. Write Box C. B. care Standard office.

SAW MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE OR RENT—Steam and water power plant in Victoria county is being offered at a very low cost for immediate sale. Suitable terms can be made for renting and saving out this season's cut of spruce and hardwood. Capacity about three million feet. For further particulars write F. O. Box 276, St. John, N. B.

TO LET.

TO LET—Flat, central location, gas range, electric light, furnished or unfurnished. Immediate possession. Apply P. O. Box 1125.

TO LET—Lower flat, house 218 Rockland Road. All modern improvements. Apply to T. H. HALEY, 8 Charlotte St.

TO LET—Bright sunny flat in central location, good view, heated, electric light, gas stove, eight large rooms and bath, commodious closets, fully furnished and recently entirely renovated. Apply Box H. K. D., Standard Office.