

The Broad Highway

By Jeffery Farnol
Copyright 1911, by Little Brown & Co., Boston

"Which We Call Life"

(Continued from yesterday.)
CHAPTER IV
Which, Among Other Matters, Has to Do With Bruises and Bandages.

She was on her knees beside me, bathing my battered face, talking all the while in a soft voice that I thought wonderfully sweet to hear.

"Poor boy!" she was saying, over and over again, "poor boy!" And after she had said it, perhaps a dozen times, I opened my eyes and looked at her.

"Madam, I am twenty-five!" said I, hereupon, sponging in hand, she drew back and looked at me.

"Twenty-five!" she repeated, "can it really be?"

"Why not, madam?"

"So very young!"

"Why—" I began, greatly taken aback. "Indeed, I—that is—"

But here she laughed and then she sighed, and sighing, shook her head.

"Poor boy!" she said, "poor boy!" And, when I would have retorted, she stopped me with the sponge.

"Your mouth is cut," she said, after a while, "and there is a great rash in your brow."

"But the water feels delicious!" said I.

"And your throat is all scratched and swollen!"

"But your hands are very gentle and soothing!"

"Oh, don't hurt you, then?"

"On the contrary, the—the pain is very trifling, thank you."

"Then it was very foolish of me."

"Poor—" she hesitated, and looking up at her through the trickling water, I saw that she was smiling.

"—follow!" she said, and her lips were very sweet, and her eyes very soft and tender—for an Amazon.

And, when she had washed the blood from my face, she went to fetch clean water from where I kept it in a bucket in the corner.

Now, at my elbow, upon the table, lay the knife, a heavy, clumsy contrivance I had thought to use in my carpentry, and I up, mechanically, picked it up. As I did so the light gleamed evilly upon its long blade.

"Put it down," she commanded, "put it away—it is a hateful thing!"

"For a woman's hand," I added, "so hideously un-feminine!"

"Some men are so hatefully hideously—"

"—cutting," she retorted, her lip curling. "I expected—him—and you are terribly like him."

"As to that," said I, "I may have the same colored eyes and hair, and be something of the same build—"

"Yes," she nodded, "it was your build, and the color of your eyes and hair that—startled me."

"But, after all," said I, "the similarity is only skin-deep, and goes no further."

"No," she answered, kneeling beside me again, "no, you are—only twenty-five!" And, as she said this, her eyes were hidden by her lashes.

"Twenty-five is—twenty-five!" said I, more sharply than before. "Why do you smile?"

"The water is all dripping from your nose and chin!—stoop lower over the basin."

"And yet," said I, as well as I could on account of the trickling water, for she was bathing my face again, "and yet, you must be years younger than I."

"But then, some women always feel older than a man—more especially if he is hurt."

"Thank you," said I, "thank you, with the exception of a scratch, or so, I am very well!" But, as I moved, I caught my thumb clumsily against the table-edge, and winced with the sudden pain of it.

"What is it—your hand?"

"My thumb."

"Let me see!" Obediently I stretched out my hand to her.

"Is it broken?"

"Dislocated, I think."

"It is greatly swollen!"

"Yes," said I, and taking firm hold of it with my left hand, I gave it a sudden pull which started the sweat upon my temples, but sent it back in to joint.

"Poor—"

"Well!" said I, as she hesitated.

"—man!" said she, and touched the swollen hand very tenderly with her fingers.

"You do not fear me any longer?"

"No."

"In spite of my eyes and hair?"

"In spite of your eyes and hair—"

"—you see, a woman knows instinctively by whom she must fear and whom not to fear."

"Well!"

"And you are one I do not fear, and I think, never should."

"Hush!" said I, rubbing my chin, "I am only twenty-five!"

"Twenty-five is—twenty-five!" said she demurely.

"And yet, I am very like—him—you said so yourself!"

"Him!" she exclaimed, starting, "I had forgotten all about him. Where is he—what has become of him?" and she glanced apprehensively towards the door.

"Half way to Tonbridge—or should be by now."

"Tonbridge!" said she, in a tone of amazement, and turned to look at me again.

"Tonbridge!" I repeated.

"But he is not the man to—to run away," said she doubtfully—"even from you!"

"No, indeed!" said I, shaking my head, "he certainly did not run away, but circumstances—and a stone, were too much—even for him."

"Upon which he—happened to fall, and strike his head—very fortunately for me."

"Was he—much hurt?"

"Stunned only," I answered. "She was still kneeling beside my chair, but now she sat back, and turned to stare into the fire. And, as she sat, I noticed how full and round and white her arms were, for her sleeves were rolled high, and that the hand, which yet held the sponge, was like very white, neither big nor little, a trifle wide, perhaps, but with long, slender fingers. Presently, with a sudden gesture, she raised her head and looked at me again—a long, searching look.

"Who are you?" she asked suddenly.

"My name," said I, "is Peter—"

"Yes," she nodded, with her eyes

still on mine.

"Peter—Smith?" I went on, "and, by that same token, I am a blacksmith—very humbly at your service."

"Peter—Smith!" she repeated, as though trying the sound of it, hesitating at the surname exactly as my had done. "Peter—Smith!—and mine is Charman, Charman—Brown." And here again was a pause between the two names.

"You're a very beautiful name," said I, "especially the Charman!"

"And yours," she retorted, "is a beautiful—ugly one!"

"Especially the—Peter!"

"Indeed, I quite agree with you," said I, rising, "and now, if I may trouble you for the towel—thank you!"

Forthwith I began to dry my face as well as I might on account of my injured thumb, while she watched me with a certain elusive merriment peeping from her eyes, and quivering at me round her lips, an expression half mocking, half amused, that I had seen there more than once already. Wherefore, to hide from her my consciousness of this, I fell to toweeling myself vigorously, so much so, that, forgetting the towel, she began to stanch the blood with it. "If you will sit down, I will bind it up for you."

"Really, it is quite unnecessary," I demurred.

"Quite!" said she; "is there anything will serve as a bandage?"

"There is the towel!" I suggested.

"Not to be thought of!"

"Then you might tear a strip off the sheet," said I, nodding towards the bed.

"Ridiculous!" said she, and proceeded to draw a handkerchief from the boom of her dress, and having folded it with great nicety and moistened it in the bowl, she tied it about my temples.

Now, to do this, she had, perforce, to pass her arms about my neck, and this brought her so near that I could feel her breath upon my lips, and there stole to me, out of her hair, or out of her bosom, a perfume very sweet, that was like the fragrance of violets at evening. But her hands were all too dexterous, and quicker than it takes to write, the bandage was tied, and she was standing before me.

"There—that is more comfortable, isn't it?" she inquired, and with the words she bestowed a final little pat to the bandage, a touch so light—so in-

finely gentle—that it might almost have been the hand of that long-dead mother whom I had never known. "That is better, isn't it?" she demanded.

(Continued Tomorrow.)

ADAMSS

Unrivalled for Furniture Floors and Polishes
HIGH GRADE BRITISH MADE

Classified Advertising

To the Electors of the City of St. John:
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

In response to the request of a large number of the qualified voters, I have decided to become a candidate for the office of Commissioner at the Civic Election to be held on Monday, the 10th day of April next.

Trusting that the experience which I have acquired in civic affairs during the many years I have served the city will justify me in asking for your support on that occasion

I am, Yours sincerely,
ARTHUR W. SHARP.

LONDON DIRECTORY

(Published Annually.)

enables readers throughout the World to communicate direct with English MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS in every class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs the Directory contains lists of

EXPORT MERCHANTS with the goods they ship, and the Colonial and Foreign Markets they supply;

STEAMSHIP LINES arranged under the Ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate Sailing;

PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc. in the principal provincial towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom.

Dealers seeking Agencies can advertise their trade cards for £1, or larger advertisements from £2.

The London Directory Co., Ltd.
25 Abchurch Lane, London, E. C.

SYNOPSIS OF COAL MINING REGULATIONS.

Coal mining rights of the Dominion, in the Yukon Territory, the North-West Territories, the Northwest Indian Reservation, and the Yukon Territory, the Province of British Columbia, may be leased for a further term of 21 years at an annual rental of \$100 per acre. Applications for a lease must be made by the applicant in person to the Agent for the District in which the rights applied for are situated.

Each application must be accompanied by a copy of the title deed, and must be described by sections, or legal subdivisions, of the full and unreserved territory the tract applied for shall be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (not not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

The lease will include the coal mining rights of the land in which the coal is situated, and the right to mine and to transport the coal to any point on the coast, and to use the same for domestic purposes, and to use the same for domestic purposes, and to use the same for domestic purposes.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

The sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency in the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (not not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years after earning homestead patent, or at least 90 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a further homestead in certain districts. Price \$100 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 90 acres in each of three years, and be the owner of the land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. COBB, C. M. G., Deputy of the Minister of Interior, N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—4423.

Oranges Oranges

Landing five cars new crop California Navel Oranges.

APPLES

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

FRESH LINEN

To have the joy of the sweet smell of truly clean linen, always use—

SURPRISE SOAP

MADE IN MASSACHUSETTS

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.

TO LET

Immediate occupancy, exceptionally nice and well planned Upper Flat No. 19 Chipman Hill, Large Parlor, Dining Room, Three Bedrooms, Modern Bathrooms, Kitchen with large Pantry, and Toilet, Linen Closet, etc. Heated by land-
J. A. PUGSLEY & CO.
Pugsley Building, - 45 Princess St.

WANTED

WANTED by the School Commissioners of the City of Westmount, Male Protestant Teachers, for Standard and VII. in the Public Schools. Also for the Westmount High School, a Protestant Male French Teacher well qualified to teach by the Natural Method. Applications received up to April 10th, by W. Chalk, secretary, superintendent, 1 Stanton street, Westmount, P. Q.

NOTICE OF SALE

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of the provisions of Rule 21, Order 56 of the Judicature Act of the Province of New Brunswick, the following real estate situate in the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, at Chubb's Corner (so called) at the hour of twelve o'clock on Saturday the eighth day of April, A. D. 1916 next, All and singular all that real estate known as the Harlan P. Reynolds' Estate or property, and described as follows:—A certain lot of land situate in the Parish of Lepreau, in the County of Charlotte, in the Province of New Brunswick, containing four hundred and thirty-two acres, more or less, with the buildings thereon. About one hundred and fifty acres of this property are in state of cultivation. Also thirty-one other lots of freehold land, namely:—four lots situate in the Parish of Musquash, in the County of the City and County of Saint John, in said Province of New Brunswick, the first of said lots containing eighty acres; the second lot, one hundred and twenty-six acres; the third lot, fifty acres; and the fourth lot, fifty acres; one lot situate partly in the said Parish of Lepreau and partly in the said Parish of Musquash, containing two hundred acres; nineteen lots situate in the said Parish of Lepreau, and the said County of Charlotte, the first of which said lots contains eighty-five acres; the second lot, eleven acres; the third lot, forty acres; the fourth lot, fifty-five acres; the fifth lot, one hundred acres; the sixth lot, eighty-five acres; the seventh lot, one hundred and thirty acres; the eighth lot, three hundred acres; the ninth lot, thirty-nine acres; the tenth lot, three hundred acres; the eleventh lot, one hundred acres; the twelfth lot, one hundred acres; the thirteenth lot, one hundred acres; the fourteenth lot, one hundred acres; the fifteenth lot, one hundred acres; the sixteenth lot, one hundred acres; the seventeenth lot, one hundred acres; the eighteenth lot, two hundred and twenty acres; and the nineteenth lot, one hundred acres; And seven lots of land situate in the Parish of Carleton Place, in the said County of Charlotte, the first of which said lots contains fifty acres; the second lot, fifty acres; the third lot, one hundred and thirty acres; the fourth lot, three hundred and thirty-two acres; the fifth lot, two hundred and thirty-two acres; the sixth lot, sixty acres; and the seventh lot, four hundred and eighty acres, making in all, a total of four thousand four hundred and eighty-eight acres more or less.

FOUND

FOUND—Dog, Airedale Terrier last Saturday, March 25th, near Reid's Wharf. Owner may find out where abouts by applying to Lieut. Wood, H. M. C. S. Florence and paying for this add.

TO LET

167 King
Upper apartment, one or two in city, hot water heating, expense most moderate.
R. G. MURRAY, Solicitor.

DRY WOOD

Dry kindling and slabwood, cut stove length, delivered promptly, City \$1.25 per load; North End \$1.00. Dry hardwood, sawed and split, \$2.25. O'Brien's, Main 294-21.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS WANTED—Agents \$5 a day selling wendets, which mend granite, hot water bags, rubber boots, reservoirs, boilers, metal tubs and tinware without cement or solder. Sample ten cents. Collette Mfg. Company, Collingwood, Ontario.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Small, bright, sunny house with 1 1/2 acres of land, on Everett street, Hampton, less than five minutes from station. Modern plumbing, hot water and hot air heating; large cellar with Acetylene lighting plant. H. W. Schofield, P. O. Box 254, Tel. W. 153.

STAMPS FOR SALE

STAMPS FOR SALE—Packages contain a good assortment. Send 10c for a trial package. Write Box C. B., care Standard office.

SAW MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE OR RENT

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 crop of spruce and hardwood. Capacity about three million feet. For further particulars write P. O. Box 276, St. John, N. B.

BELTING

Our new Improved Rubber Belting is made to take the place of Leather Belting for small pulleys. Dampness or moisture, of course, does not affect it. Rubber Belting, of all widths and plies—the high grade kinds. Belting made to special order.

ESTEY & CO.

ESTEY & CO., No. 49 Dock Street.

HOTELS

CLIFTON HOUSE.

REYNOLDS & FRITH, Proprietors,
Corner Germain and Princess Streets,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

"THE PRINCE WILLIAM"

One of St. John's first class hotels for transient and permanent guests,
Prince William Street.

ROYAL HOTEL.

King Street,
St. John's Leading Hotel.
RAYMOND & DOHERTY CO., LTD.,
T. B. Reynolds, Manager.

VICTORIA HOTEL.

Better Now Than Ever.
87 KING ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.
ST. JOHN HOTEL CO., LTD.,
Proprietors,
A. M. PHILLIPS, Manager.

HOTEL DUFFERIN

POSTER & COMPANY, Proprietors,
King Square, St. John, N. B.
J. T. DUNLOP, Manager.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

RICHARD SULLIVAN & CO.

Established 1878.
Wholesale Wine and Spirit Merchants,
Agents for
MACKIE'S WHITE HORSE CELLAR SCOTCH WHISKY,
LAWSON'S LIQUEUR SCOTCH WHISKY,
SIMPSON'S HOUSE OF LORDS WHISKY,
KING GEORGE IV. SCOTCH WHISKY,
AUK'S HEAD BASS ALE,
PABST MILWAUKEE LAGER BEER,
GEORGE SAYER GOGNAC BRANDIES.
Bonded Store, 44-46 Dock Street,
Phone 839.

WHOLESALE LIQUORS.

WILLIAM L. WILLIAMS successors to M. A. Fin, Wholesale and Retail Wine and Spirit Merchants, 119 and 112 Prince William St. Established 1870. Write for family price list.

M. & T. MCGUIRE.

Direct importers and dealers in all the leading brands of Wines and Liquors; we also carry in stock from the best houses in Canada, very Old Rye, Whisky, Ales and Stout, Imported and Domestic Cigars.
11 and 15 WATER STREET,
Telephone 578.

ELEVATORS

We manufacture Electric Freight, Passenger, Hand Power, Dumb Waiters, etc.
E. S. STEPHENSON & CO.,
St. John, N. B.

The Union Foundry & Machine Works, Ltd.

Iron and Brass Castings,
WEST ST. JOHN, Phone West 15
GEO. WARING, Manager.

J. FRED WILLIAMSON

MACHINISTS AND ENGINEERS,
Steamboat, Mill and General Repair Work.
INDIANTOWN, T. JOHN, N. B.
Phones, M-229; Residence M-4724 11.

WATCH REPAIRERS.

W. Bailey, the English, American and Swiss watch repairer, 138 Mill Street. Work guaranteed.

ERNEST LAW

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,
3 COBURG STREET,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

PATENTS.

"PATENTS and Trade-marks prepared. Fetherstonhaugh and Co., Palmer Building, St. John."

Musical Instruments Repaired

VIOLINS, MANDOLINS and all string instruments and Bows repaired.
DYWIDY GIBBS,
81 Sydney Street.

ENGRAVERS.

F. C. WESLEY & CO.,
Artists, Engravers and Electrotypers,
59 Water Street, St. John, N. B.
Telephone 982

NERVES, ETC., ETC.

ROBERT WILBY, Medical Electrician and Specialist and Masseuse. Treats all nervous diseases, weakness and wasting, neurasthenia, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, sciatica, rheumatism, etc. Facial blemishes of all kinds removed.
37 Coburg Street.

A Column White Be Of Interest

Herein are Related Facts Activities of Individual Home, Fashions and

NEWS OF WOMEN'S CLUBS.
We are always pleased to receive any news of Women's Societies, fashion notes, new or tried recipes, etc., which may be of interest to our readers, and we will publish same when suitable. All communications for these columns to have name and address (not for publication), and to be addressed to the Editor, Women's Column, The St. John Standard, St. John.

At The Trenches.
If you met somebody with sand on the hat of shoulders in town yesterday afternoon you did not have to be a Sherlock Holmes to guess where they had been. Many people took the East St. John cars and paid a visit to Robert street, near which the 69th Battalion have dug wonderful trenches. Plans of the Allies were flying at the gate, and Boy Scouts were eager and willing to sell you "permits," which cost the small sum of ten cents. Members of C Company, 6th Battalion, with Captain Gagnon in command acted as guides and made most efficient ones. Few people followed the angles of the trenches for the whole quarter of a mile long. Indeed as they are rather narrow one stout gentleman was heard playfully demanding his money back as he could not get through! However, you can see the trenches from the outside looking in, though you cannot fully appreciate how well they are planned. The dug-outs do not look very comfortable, but then we have read the boys' poems on the subject, and did not expect painless. The wind from Courtney Bay blew chill yesterday afternoon, if you remember, and the visitors were very glad to walk over to where the field kitchen stood. This was in charge of Sergeant Alphonse Cloutier of D Company, 69th Battalion, who made a genial host, and Miss Beatrice Fenety, assisted by Miss Hilda Marsh, Miss Constance McDevlin, Miss Dorothy Culver and Miss Jean Lawitt. Here were large kettles of steaming hot tomato bouillion,

most grateful action and to what a blessed long cold man Mrs. Kuhn's Women's Column exhibits and his men working to Kuhn's welfare. Richard O'Brien, Mrs. McDevlin, Ethel Jarvis of the club and Brigadier-General Powell, from the John's (69th) been treated thanked in the Women's Column were thanks from Mr. Harry St. assistance. field kitchen tomorrow. The bouillion proceeds are from the St. John's last meeting. Knights of afternoon. vice-president absence of who was used a large ladies. Miss excellent amount of charity committee. Mrs. Seal and one done much. Ritchie, had garments. A committee for incurable

Thiou of

The clinic Pacific

ful in July

Grand Trunk Pacific in Wrangell Narrows

EDUCATION is your greatest asset. You can get an Arts Course for nothing if you watch The Standard.