

LADY LAURAS ReLeASE THE STORY OF A SPOLLED BEAUTY.





AUTY.

|  | "I will take it with me," declared Miss Rane. "I shall find an opportun- |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| THE STORY OF <br> A SPOLLED BEAUTY. |  | It was of a shadow that followed |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { ity of returning it at some time or } \\ & \text { another" } \end{aligned}$ | her, a shadow that was dark and over- |
|  | As the easiest way of carrying it, he placed it round her shoulders, | down-a shadow so terrible, so cold so black, that it caused her to shud |
|  | at the tme tastening the clasps; andthen, as she wandered on, it occurred | der in her sleep. Presently she woke for a moment and cast a glance at |
| came over her. Life could |  |  |
|  | to her that she did not know her ro | the loreliness of the seene aroundher; then the white evelids closed |
|  | She had not walked elther onhigh-road or through the clove |  |
| he had given a |  | agat. Gladys Rane had lokked on |
| - | fields before, and so so she did not knowwhich way to turn. Ehe had not not- |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | len over her, it was a requiem that the wind sung to the trees. CHAPTER LIV. |
|  |  |  |
|  | her--ne with a broad verge of grass |  |
|  | with pale pink rowes; the other, nar-- |  |
|  |  | On the same evening that Angola |
|  | naturally chose the pleasant one, ilttle | park, wille the sun was setting in |
|  |  | 2 gilden glow of color, catain w\%n-yard had made up his mind to reoon- |
|  | dreaming that the road with the tow ery hediges and the sinap trees led |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | beauty of Cladys Rane, and ha hatedmore deeply than ever the tair geatle |
|  | to. Conlidal |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | that looked like a green bower, a group of elms, a brooiz that pan by |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | the hedge. She felt satisfied that she bad seen them before, therefore she |  |
| Diowning further and | must be on the right road. She walked on quickly without any misgiv- |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | ings for hala an hour; then she |  |
|  | way, that she was in a part quite unknown to her. "I am lost!" she sald |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | thued to proceed, feeling sure that |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | be able to show her the right road. She walked on until she was close | any accilent happened to Angola, who would or could blame him? |
|  |  | numan boing could prove that he knowshe was at Culate; po one vene gues- |
| decurra | to Brantome Hall-lddoed, had |  |
|  |  | sed it. She would never be so completely in his power again, and he |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | pletely in his power again, and he must not let her escape him this |
|  | Firs. She lad no idea whither the | with feverish rage, and, as the sky grew crimson with the sunset in the |
|  |  |  |
|  | open at the end of tit she kept on |  |
|  | closed and locked; on this day. by |  |
|  |  | where there was no one to hear a cry, no one to run to the rescue. If not, he should learn something of her |
| YOUNG DAUGHTER MADE WELL |  |  |
|  |  | movements. $\qquad$ |
|  | "and yet the place is quite strange to me." <br> Slie believed that she had made her | A toast colored satn gown has a deep-swathed girdle of black satinand at the hip is worn a rose of a deep pink. |
|  |  |  |
|  | She believed that she had made her way round to some part of Culdale |  |
|  | It was warm and close now;tresk breeze had died amay and |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | GUllw Hh IEALO |
|  |  | LARE PIMPES |
|  |  |  |
|  | Culdele Park, and every minuta sh | OnFace, ItchedandBurned. |
|  | hoped to see a keeper, or catch glimpse of the towers of Culdale Ha | Caused Loss of Sleep. |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | Rooden the way home? <br> Then, to her infinite delight, she |  |
|  |  | mitaceme difura |
|  |  |  |
|  | never soen it belote; but then she uad not <br> dale Park. |  |
|  |  | ${ }^{3}$ |
|  | dale Papk. <br> The sheet of water was evidently a |  |
|  |  | Daly nue |
|  | sniall ornamental lake, for a fountain <br> rose in the center, the water from |  |
|  | which fell with a sound that was che delicioust music on this oppressive |  |
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