

SHIRLEY ROSS

A Story of Woman's Faithfulness

She clung to Guy in a paroxysm of fear... The great hush of the steady London... The carriage had just started...

Guy's hand face paled to a hue of death... "I know how you loved her, Guy... "I was a younger man than you, Guy... "I was wrong—very wrong—"

She was clinging to him as she knelt at his feet... "I was wrong—very wrong—"

She was clinging to him as she knelt at his feet... "I was wrong—very wrong—"

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