

LADY LAURA'S RELEASE THE STORY OF A SPOILED BEAUTY

CHAPTER XXIII.

"Mamma," said Angel, "you are ill and feverish; your face is flushed are too bright not let him know. Angel; the carriage can come back for him said the unhappy woman

Gladys Rane.

They left the ball-room together; and, when they were in the carriage, inquire: Lady Laura wept as though her heart would break.

"Mother." Angela said, lovingly, is not worth all those tears: it is not indeed."

No daughter could have been more devoted than Angela. She sent Doris the maid away, saywait upon her moth-

she did not care that sat by heart ment all her She heard her mother speaking in her sleep, and, bending over her, she caught the words, so

full of pathos: "Oh, Charlie, Charlie, I have had such a terrible dream!" back again, for she knew dreams her mother's shat in he

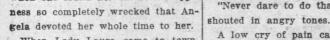
spirit ha and who

CHAPTER XXIV.

itself upon her that Lady Laura turned to her daughter for love and sympathy. It was an iron grasp

ke the graceful action. and would kiss the white hands; now he barely endured it.

"Vance," where are you going?" sh



When Lady Laura came to town. and while she still retained her im her husband's love. quite ten years younger was being bright. Now she looknoved me.' ed her age-and to a fashionable beauty that meant much. Quite sud-

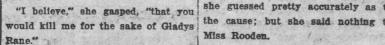
denly the exquisite bloom faded, the light seemed to die from the blue eyes, and even the golden sheen of the hair was less bright. There was little wonder that it should be so. for she wept incessantly.

Her life was a martyrdom, and the captain had grown quite callous onite regardless of all the pain his When she saw him going out in the morning, looking bright and handsome, full of health,

A low cry of pain came from her white lips, and, recollecting himself the captain loosened his hold. "I beg your pardon, Laura," he

"I am afraid I have hurt your wrist," he said awkwardly, for on the fair, white skin he saw a livid bruise, the mark of the strong, cruel hand that had shown little mercy in

He tried to examine it: but she



Marie Rasmussen of andet, Kristianssund, times suffer terrible pain from cramps in the hands and feet, and have othing that gives me elief than Sloan's

And in his evil

words were

said: .

Laura."

'ou."

Gladys Rane."

CRAMPS

It is certainly Every day brings added test mony praising the work famed "pain's

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wrist, with its disfiguring "Look!" she cried. "It was a cruel grasp, hard as iron; but i is as nothing to the hard grasp in which you hold the to her was increas betraved him into

